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VOLUME 1

GOLD KEY ARCHIVES

STAR TREK



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STAR TREK[®]

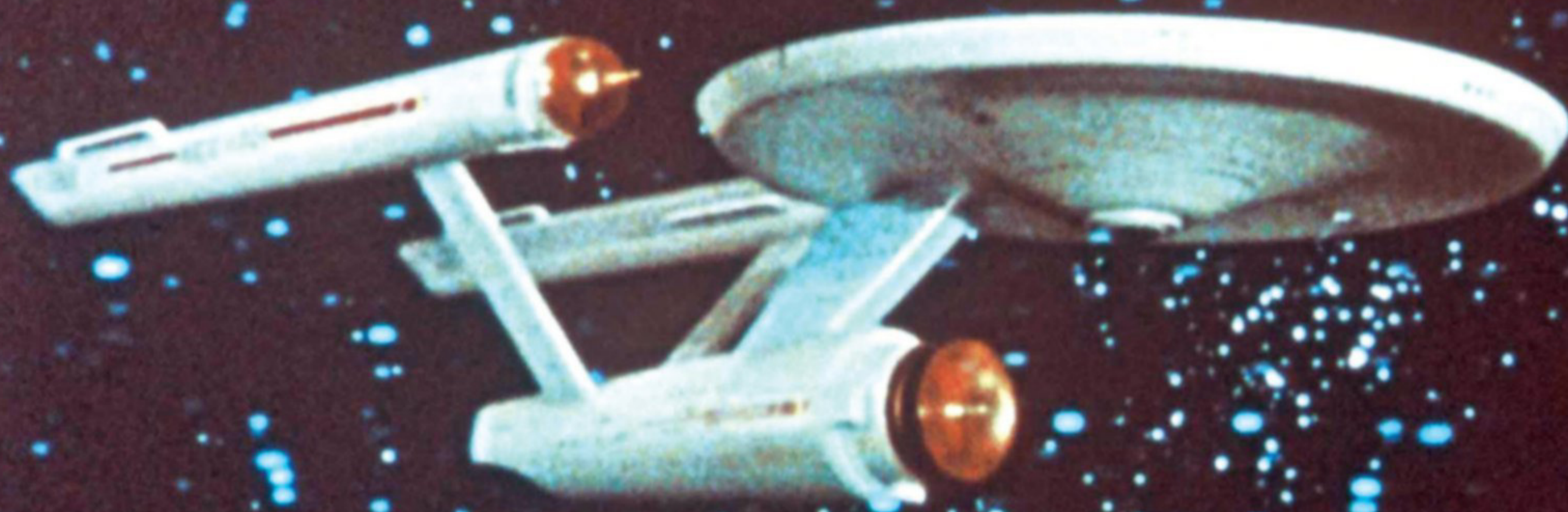
VOLUME 1



GOLD KEY ARCHIVES

STAR TREK

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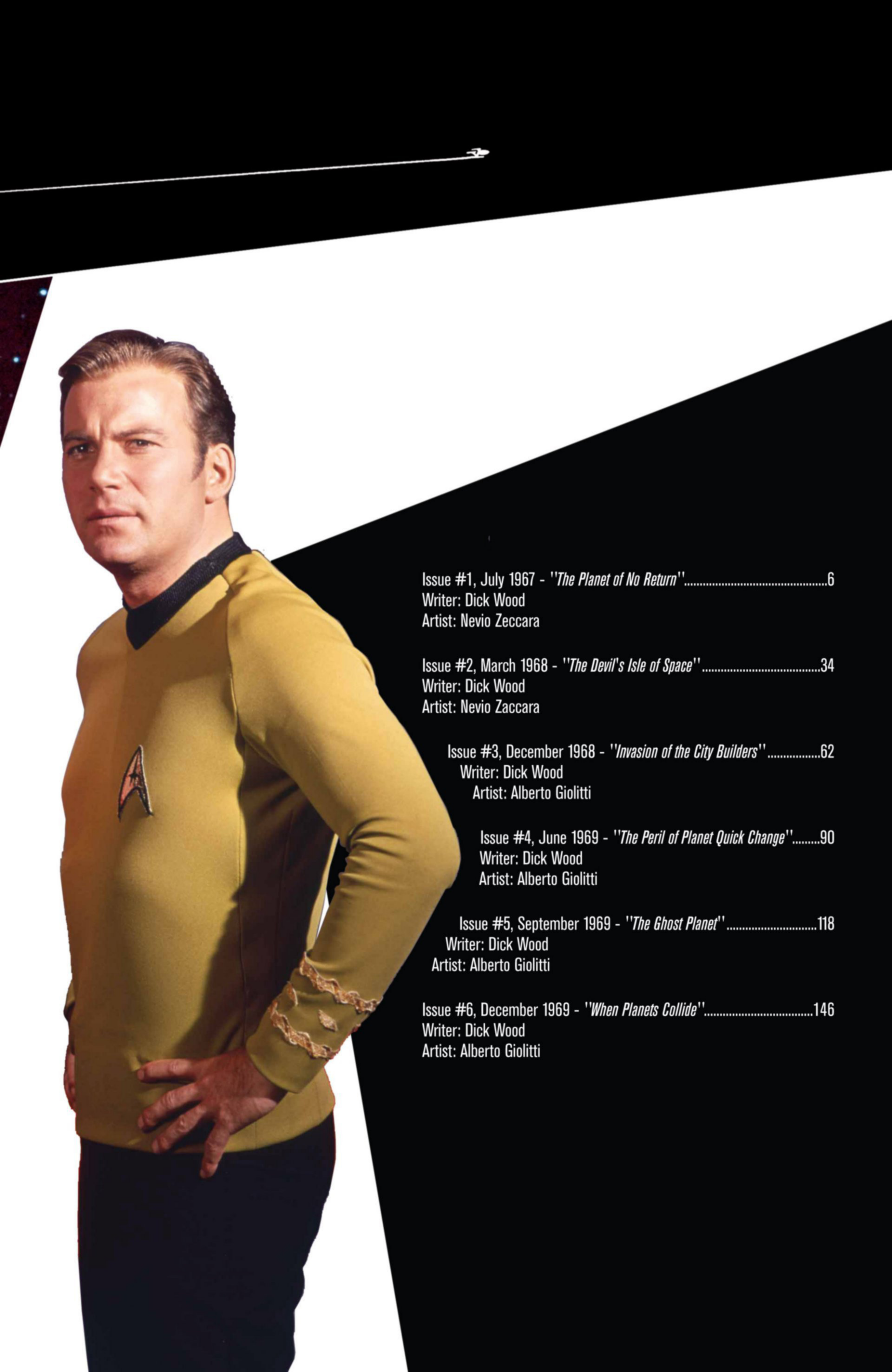
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Originally published by Gold Key as STAR TREK issues #1-6.



Issue #1, July 1967 - "*The Planet of No Return*"6
Writer: Dick Wood
Artist: Nevio Zeccara

Issue #2, March 1968 - "*The Devil's Isle of Space*"34
Writer: Dick Wood
Artist: Nevio Zaccara

Issue #3, December 1968 - "*Invasion of the City Builders*"62
Writer: Dick Wood
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Writer: Dick Wood
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Writer: Dick Wood
Artist: Alberto Giolitti

THESE ARE THE VOYAGES...

Introduction by Tony Isabella

I was a *Star Trek* fan before almost everyone... even though it was only by a matter of days.

I was just shy of fifteen years old when I attended the 24th World Science Fiction Convention at the Sheraton-Cleveland in downtown Cleveland, Ohio. Also known as Tricon, the event took place from September 1-5 in 1966. It was at that event where I met lifelong friends and mentors Don and Maggie Thompson, and Harlan Ellison, who would win that year's Hugo Award for his short story "'Repent, Harlequin!' Said the Ticktockman."

It was also where Gene Roddenberry premiered the original pilot episode of *Star Trek*, mere days before the show would debut on NBC. Even though that pilot lacked William Shatner as Captain Kirk and almost all of the crew members I'd quickly come to know and love—Leonard Nimoy's Spock was missing his Vulcan ears and did not loom large in that first pilot—I was hooked.

Exciting and often thoughtful science fiction beamed into my house on a weekly basis? I never missed an episode and I'm fairly certain I never missed a rerun of an episode during the three seasons the original series was aired.

When Bantam Books published short-story adaptations of the original episodes by James Blish and his wife J. A. Lawrence, I bought and relished all twelve paperbacks. I still have them somewhere in my Vast Accumulation of Stuff.

When Gold Key launched *Star Trek* as an ongoing comic book, I bought those as well. I keep hoping those treasures will someday surface from the Vast Accumulation, but, thanks to the good people at IDW, I can revisit them in this and subsequent volumes.

If you've never experienced these early *Star Trek* comics, you're in for some very strange voyages. The six issues reprinted here were written by the prolific Dick Wood, a comics veteran with thousands of credits to his name. The first two issues were drawn by Nevio Zeccara and the next four by Alberto Giolitti. Though later *Trek* comic books from Gold Key and other publishers would be written and drawn by creators who were fans of *Star Trek* and at least familiar with the various TV series and films we love, that wasn't the case with Wood, Zeccara, and Giolitti.

Neither Zeccara or Giolitti ever saw an episode of *Star Trek* while drawing these six issues. They were working from a mere handful of stills from the show. This becomes obvious in the relatively few close-ups of the characters. The main characters are seen from a distance for the most part and, even when we get a familiar close-up, the likeness are often inexact. Poor Scotty doesn't look like actor James Doohan until several issues into the run. Other fun artistic oddities include a cut-away of the *Enterprise* that makes our beloved starship look positively compact and Giolitti "casting" the Toronto (Canada) City Hall as an alien building.

Judging from his scripts, Wood hadn't seen many—if any—episodes of the series at this early stage of the Gold Key comics. None of the characters sound quite right. As someone who has written a *Star Trek* story or two, I always found writing the classic characters to be almost shamefully easy. The voices of Shatner, Nimoy, Doohan, DeForest Kelley, and others were always in my head whenever I wrote their dialogue. There's nothing like strong and distinctive actors playing strong and distinctive characters.

In one Wood story, the *Enterprise* flies within the atmosphere of a planet. For the first five issues, he calls the transporter room the “teleportation chamber.”

In these issues, there are no mentions of warp engines or dilithium crystals. However, in all fairness, it took the various *Star Trek* TV series a while to work out all the intricacies of interstellar travel. When I watch old episodes these days, I get a kick out of the learning curve.

Protective shields? Those would have come in handy during a comic-book sequence in which small meteors are crashing through the hull and into the command deck.

Lest you think I am damning these early *Star Trek* comics with the faintest of praise, allow me to recognize that Wood and company had to fly their fledgling missions without the benefits of the years of source material to which later *Trek* writers and artists would have access. There's a ruggedness to the art that captures the dangers of the *Enterprise's*

missions, a sense of peril not always found in the slicker visuals of later comics series.

Wood brings great imagination to his efforts, a skill honed by all the oddball *Batman* and *Blackhawk* stories he wrote for DC Comics in the 1950s and early 1960s. Kirk has to make tough decisions in a number of these stories—the Prime Directive was still a work in progress in the TV series—and some of those decisions might come as a shock to *Star Trek* aficionados.

My favorite story in this collection is issue #3's “Invasion of the City Builders.” It's got a concept that would have fit well in the original TV series, though the original series budgets would never have allowed it to be produced back then.

In a sense, these comic-book stories are among the first flights of a concept so inspiring and powerful that it has spawned thousands of tales in every entertainment medium known to man. Not only are they of historical import, but they are enjoyable look-backs to the dawn of the *Star Trek* phenomenon.

Engage your sense of fun. You're in for a great ride.

TONY ISABELLA has been writing for and about comic books for over four decades. He has written a number of comics stories, some of them with his friend and collaborator Bob Ingersoll. With Ingersoll, he wrote the paperback original *Star Trek: The Case of the Colorist's Corpse* starring attorney Sam Cogley. If you want to know what else Isabella has done and continues to do, just ask your computer. That's what Spock would do.

GOLD
KEY

STAR TREK

STAR TREK

12c

10210-710



An expedition team
discovers its secret—too late...

**K-G,
PLANET
OF DEATH!**

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STAR TREK

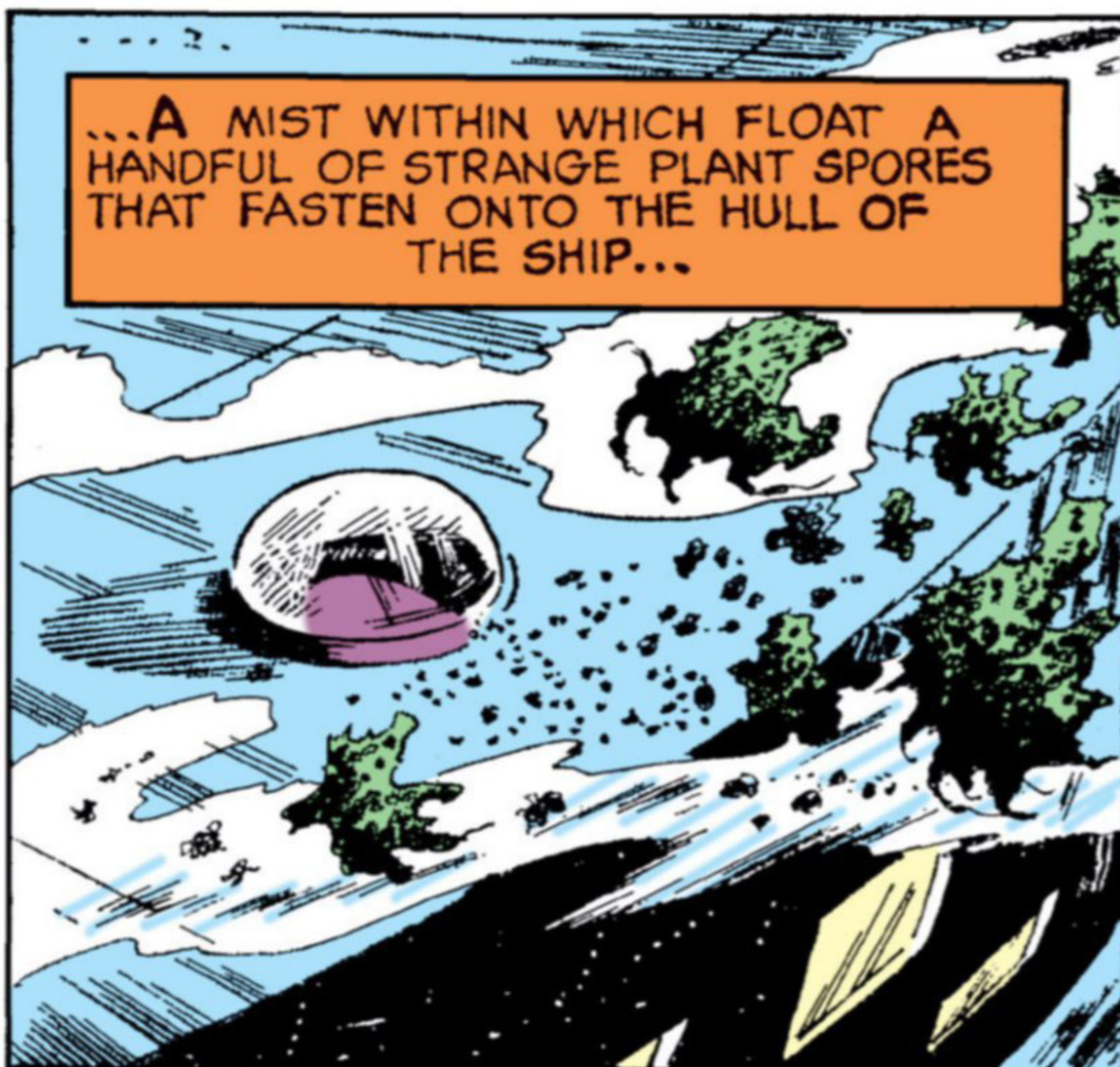
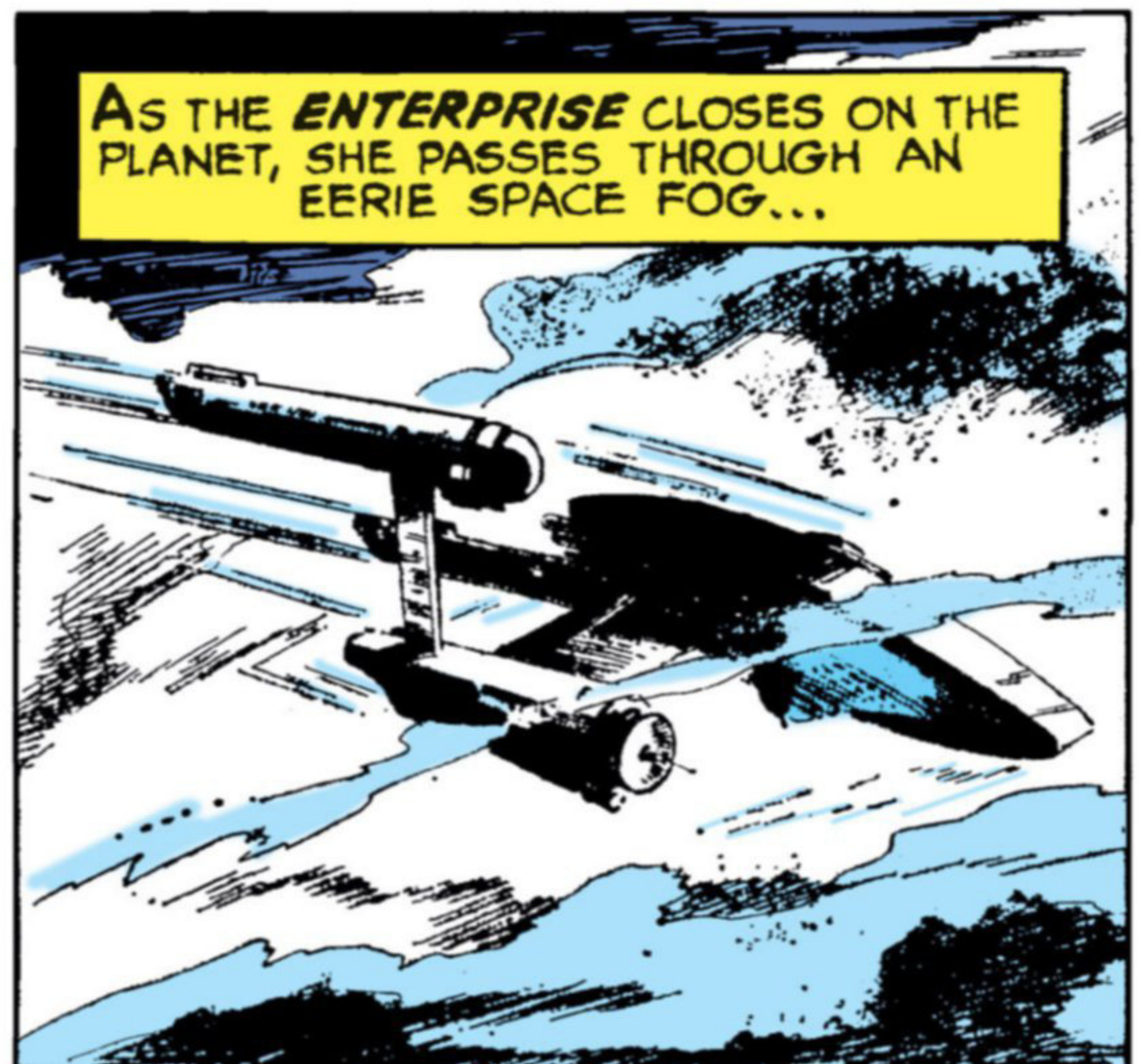
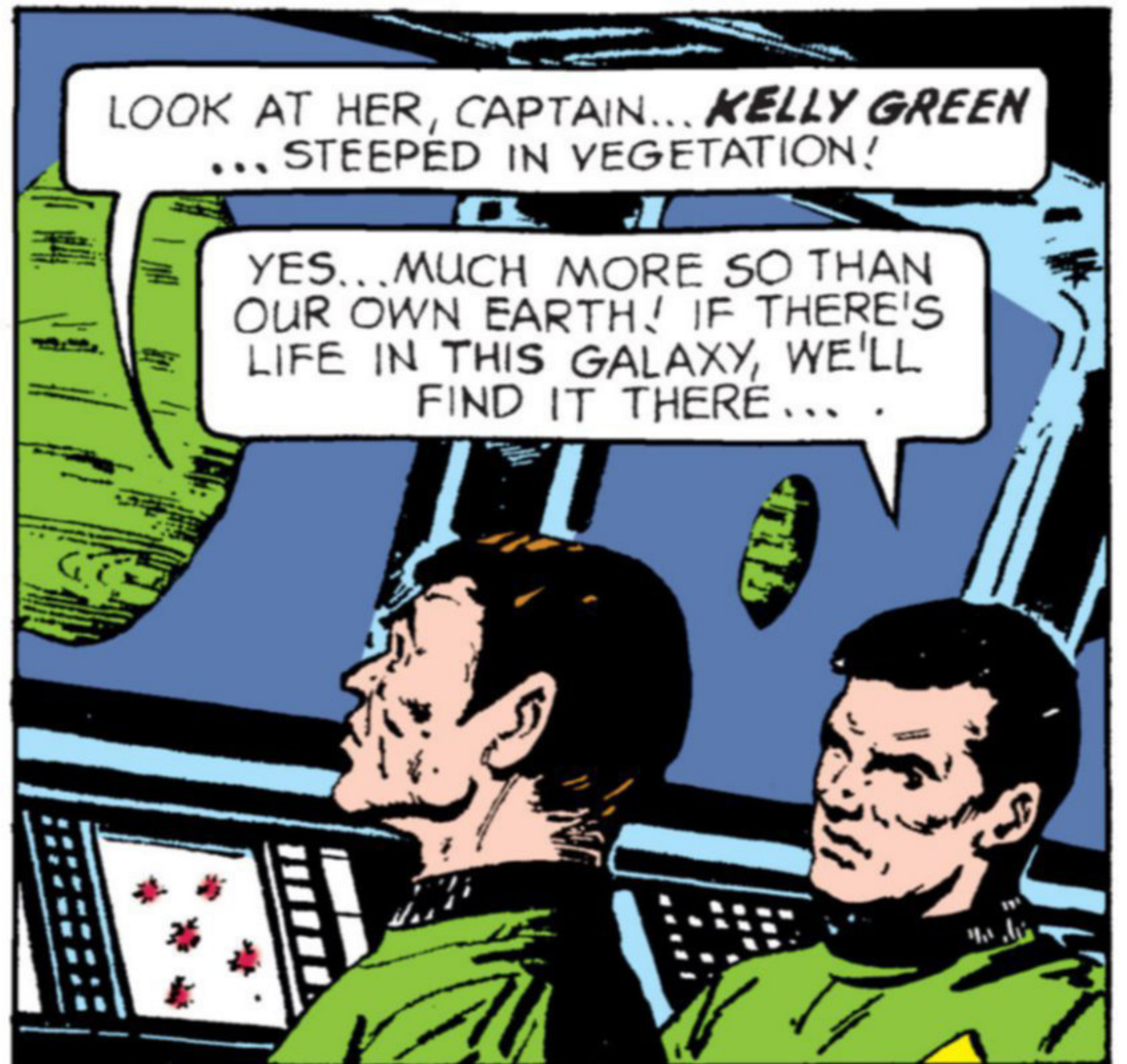
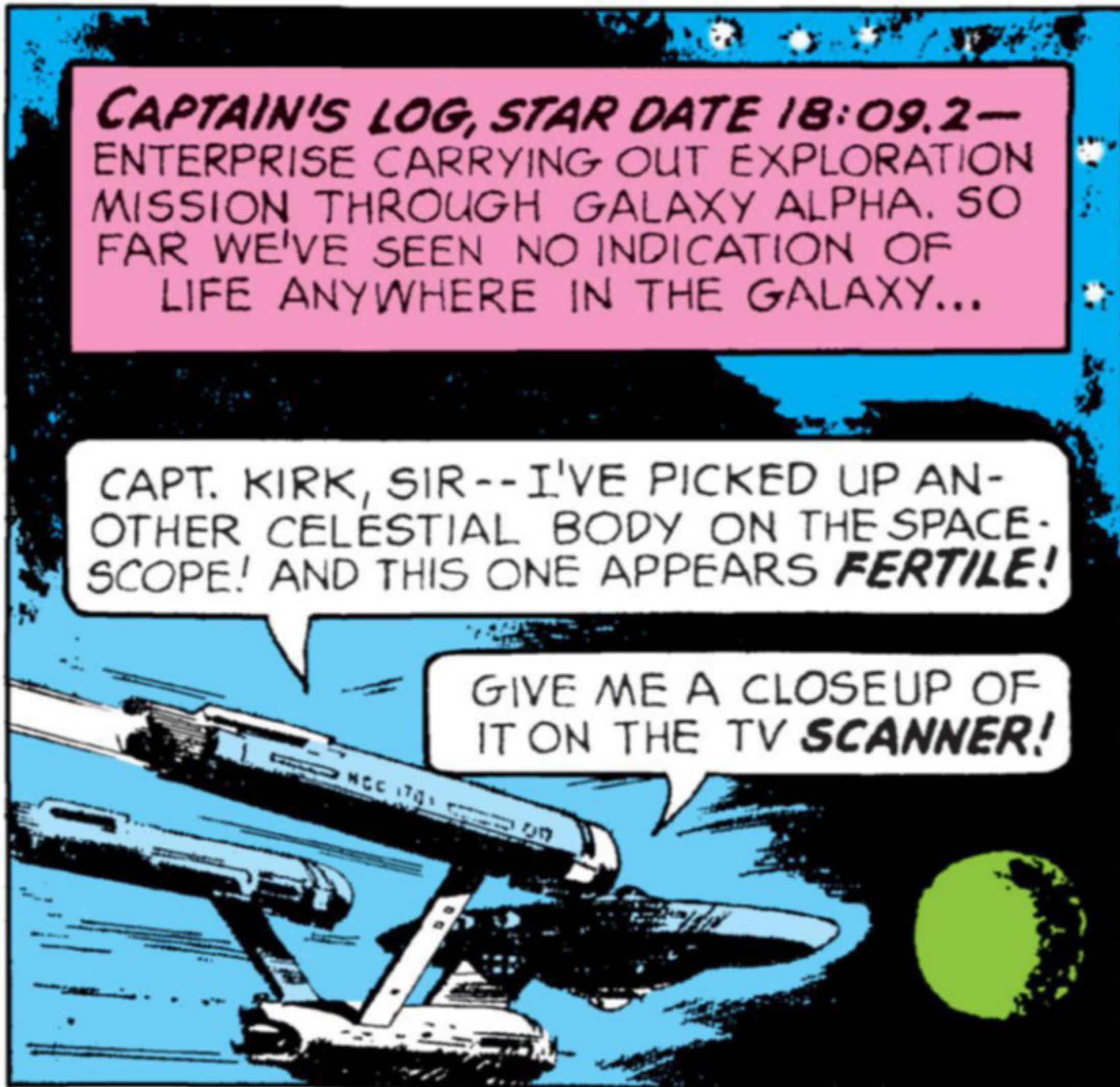
THE PLANET OF NO RETURN

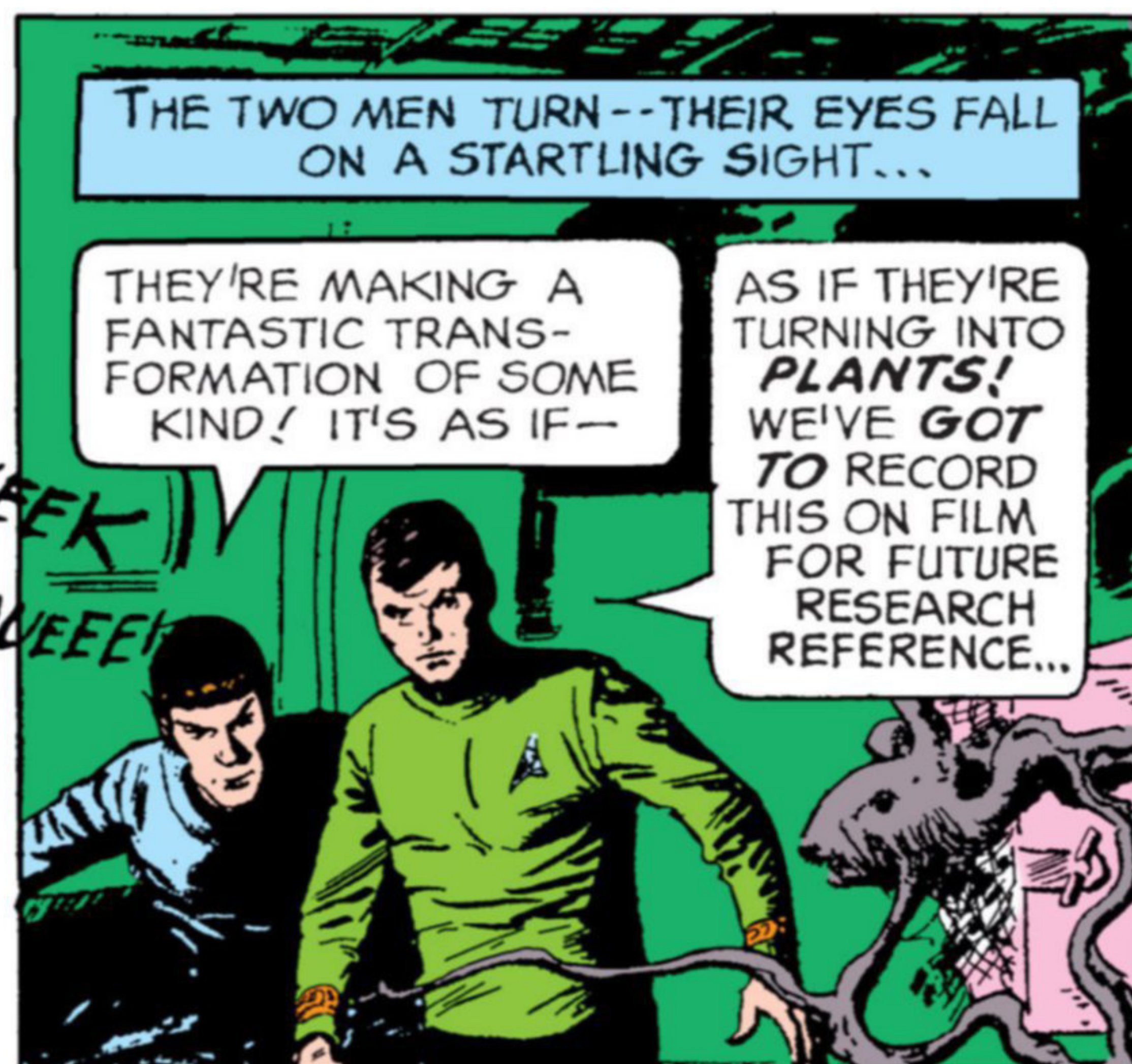
THE SUCTION FIELD...
IT'S BEING CREATED
BY A-A GIANT
CANNIBAL PLANT!

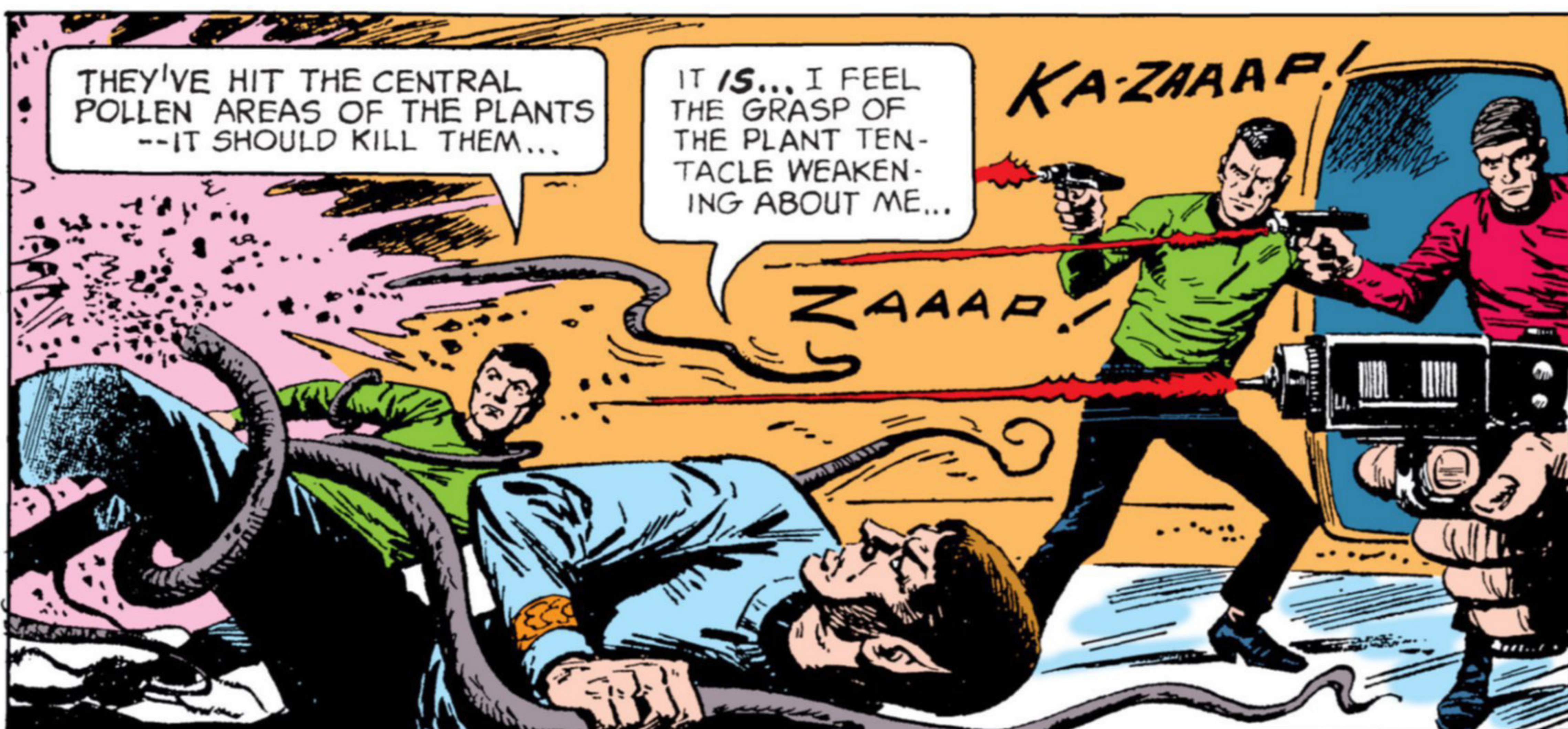
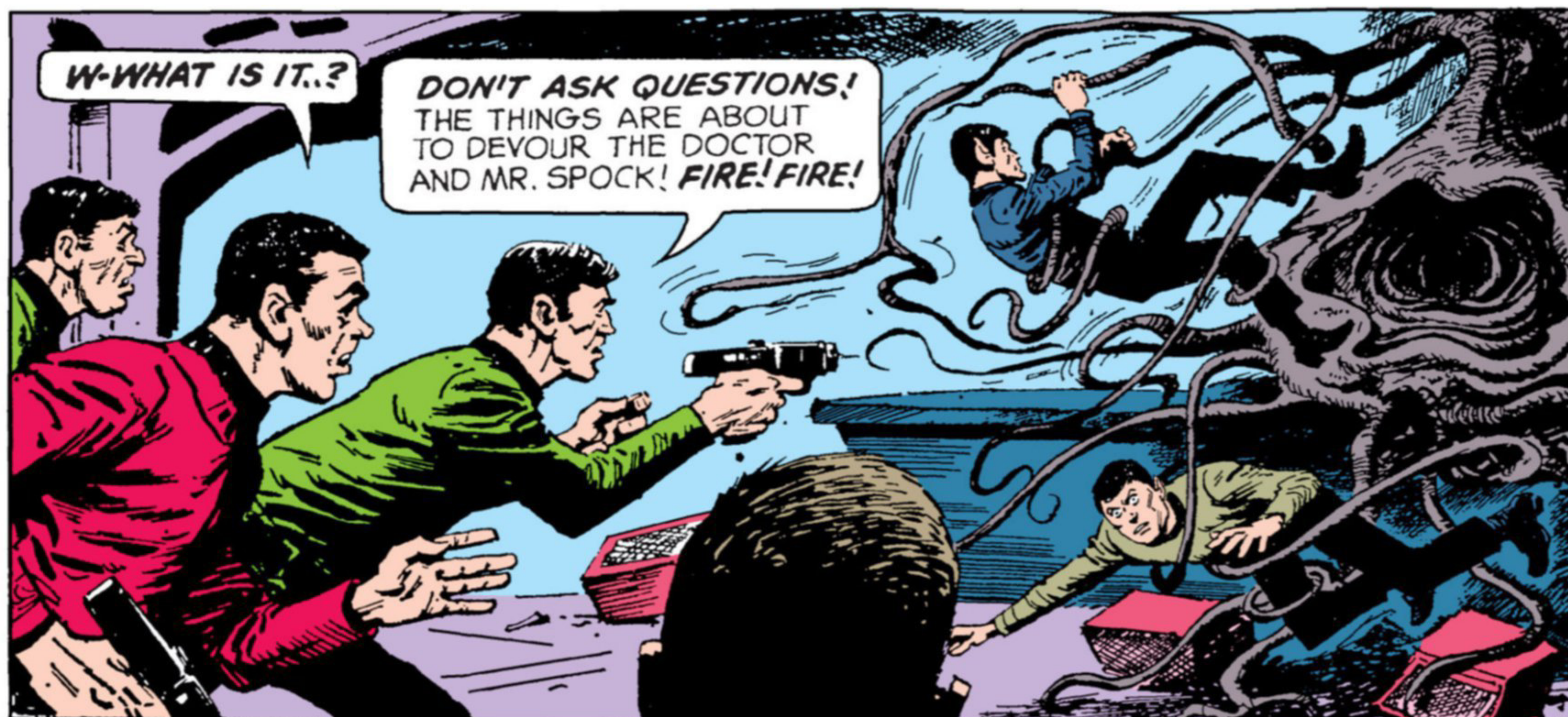
TRY...TRY
TO BREAK
FREE...OR
THAT AWE-
SOME THING
WILL DEVOUR
US ALL!

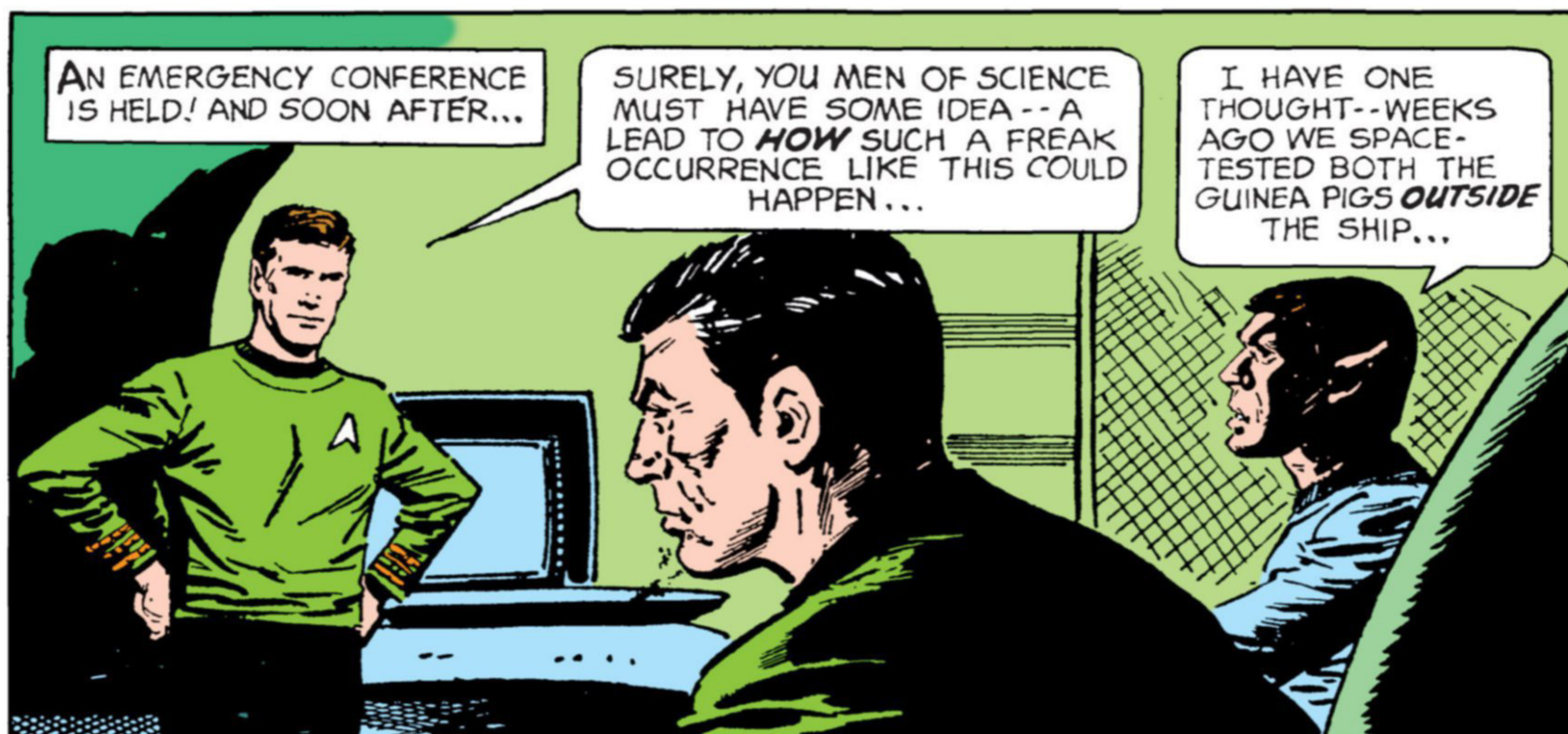
IT WAS THE STRANGEST CIVILIZATION IN ALL THE
KNOWN UNIVERSE -- MORE AWESOME THAN THE
MIND OF MAN COULD CONCEIVE! AND THE EXPEDITION
TEAM FROM THE STAR SPACESHIP *USS ENTERPRISE*
SOON REGRETTED THEIR DECISION TO EXPLORE K-G...

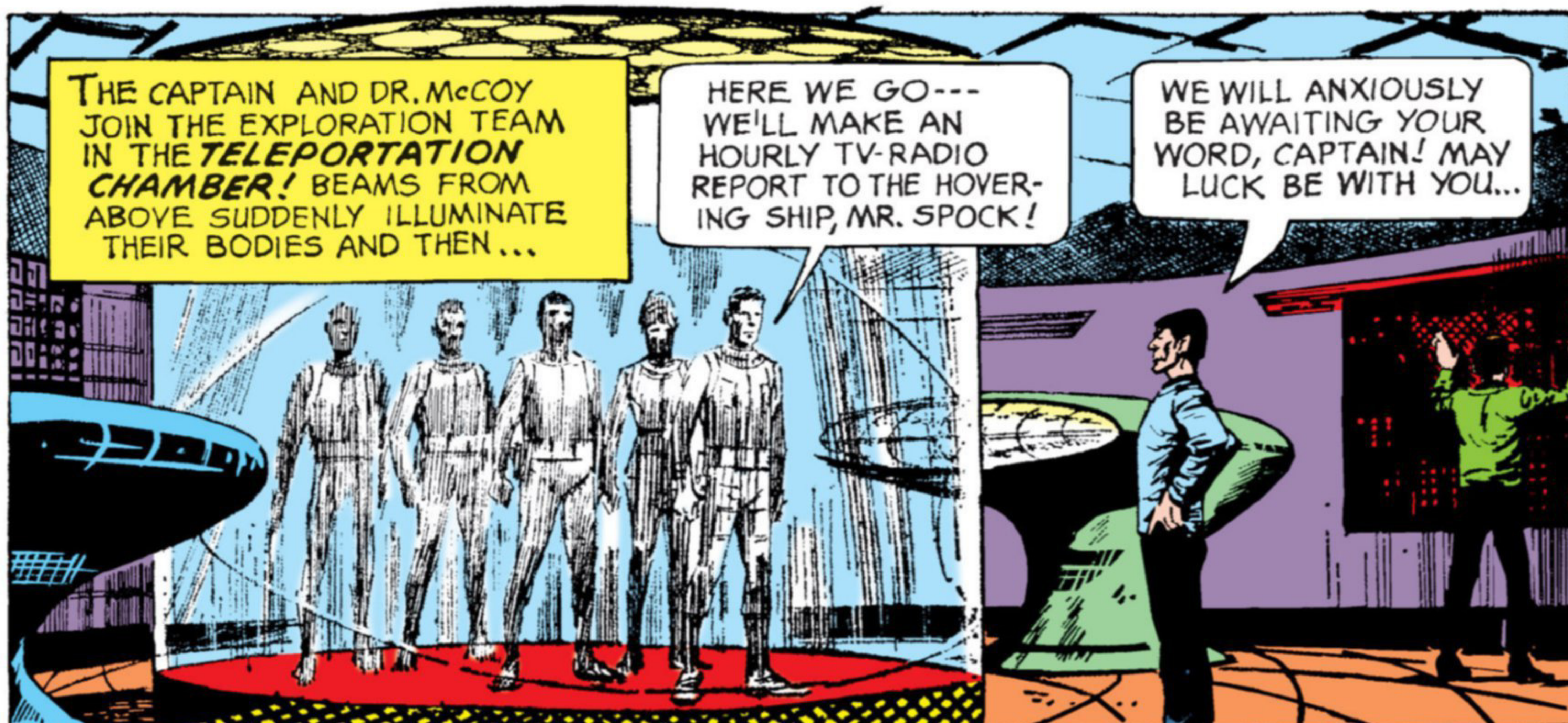
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STAR TREK #1-677







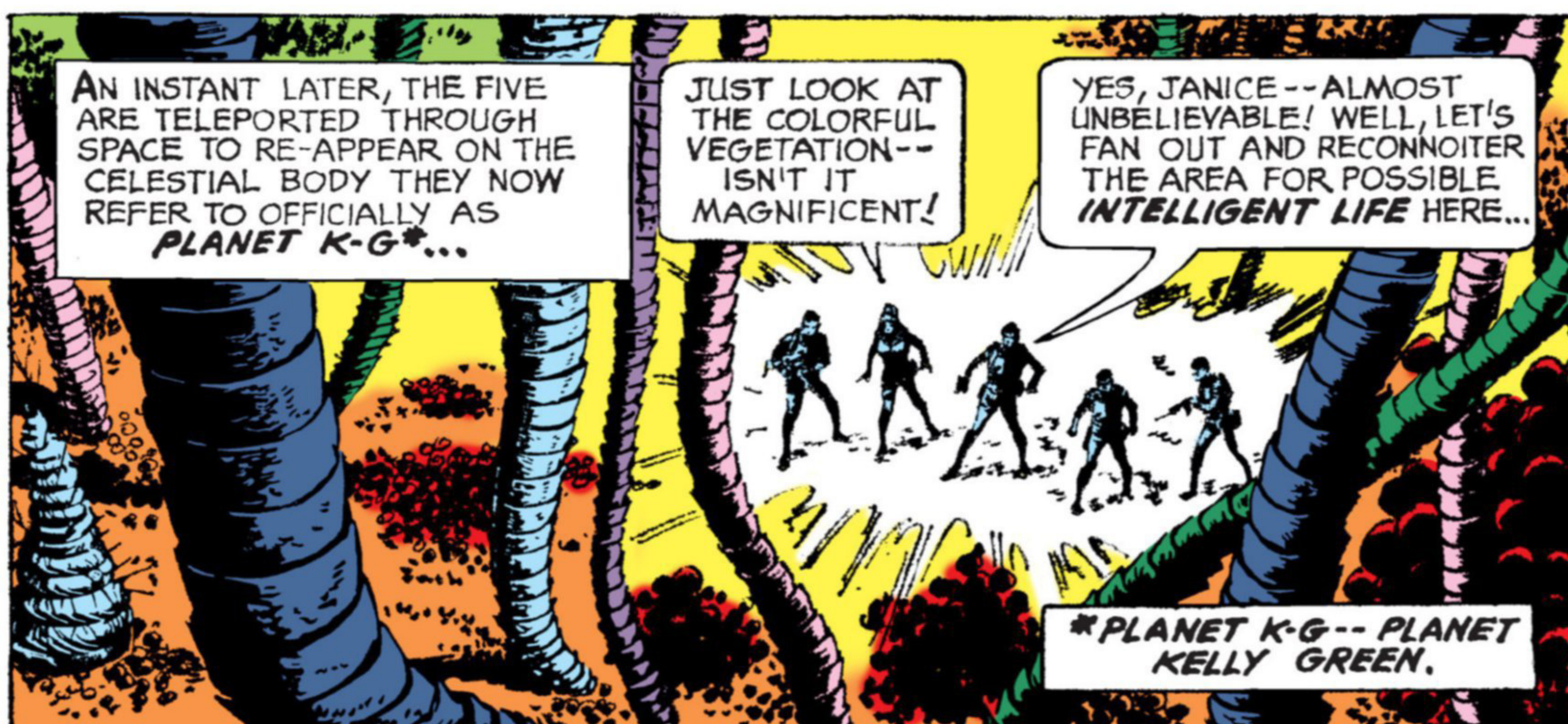




THE CAPTAIN AND DR. MCCOY JOIN THE EXPLORATION TEAM IN THE **TELEPORTATION CHAMBER!** BEAMS FROM ABOVE SUDDENLY ILLUMINATE THEIR BODIES AND THEN...

HERE WE GO--- WE'LL MAKE AN HOURLY TV-RADIO REPORT TO THE HOVERING SHIP, MR. SPOCK!

WE WILL ANXIOUSLY BE AWAITING YOUR WORD, CAPTAIN! MAY LUCK BE WITH YOU...



AN INSTANT LATER, THE FIVE ARE TELEPORTED THROUGH SPACE TO RE-APPEAR ON THE CELESTIAL BODY THEY NOW REFER TO OFFICIALLY AS **PLANET K-G***...

JUST LOOK AT THE COLORFUL VEGETATION-- ISN'T IT MAGNIFICENT!

YES, JANICE--ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE! WELL, LET'S FAN OUT AND RECONNOITER THE AREA FOR POSSIBLE **INTELLIGENT LIFE** HERE...

*PLANET K-G-- PLANET KELLY GREEN.



THE TEAM MOVES ACROSS THE **CLEARING!** AS THEY DO SO, CREWMAN HUNT PASSES THROUGH A PATCH OF MIST...



AND AS THE GROUP REACHES THE THICK, MULTICOLORED FOLIAGE...

ALL RIGHT--NOW WE'LL REGROUP AND... **HUNT!** WHAT IN HEAVEN HAS HAPPENED TO YOU?



I-I DON'T KNOW
...FEEL STRANGE...

EEEEK! HE'S
CHANGING...INTO
A-A PLANT!

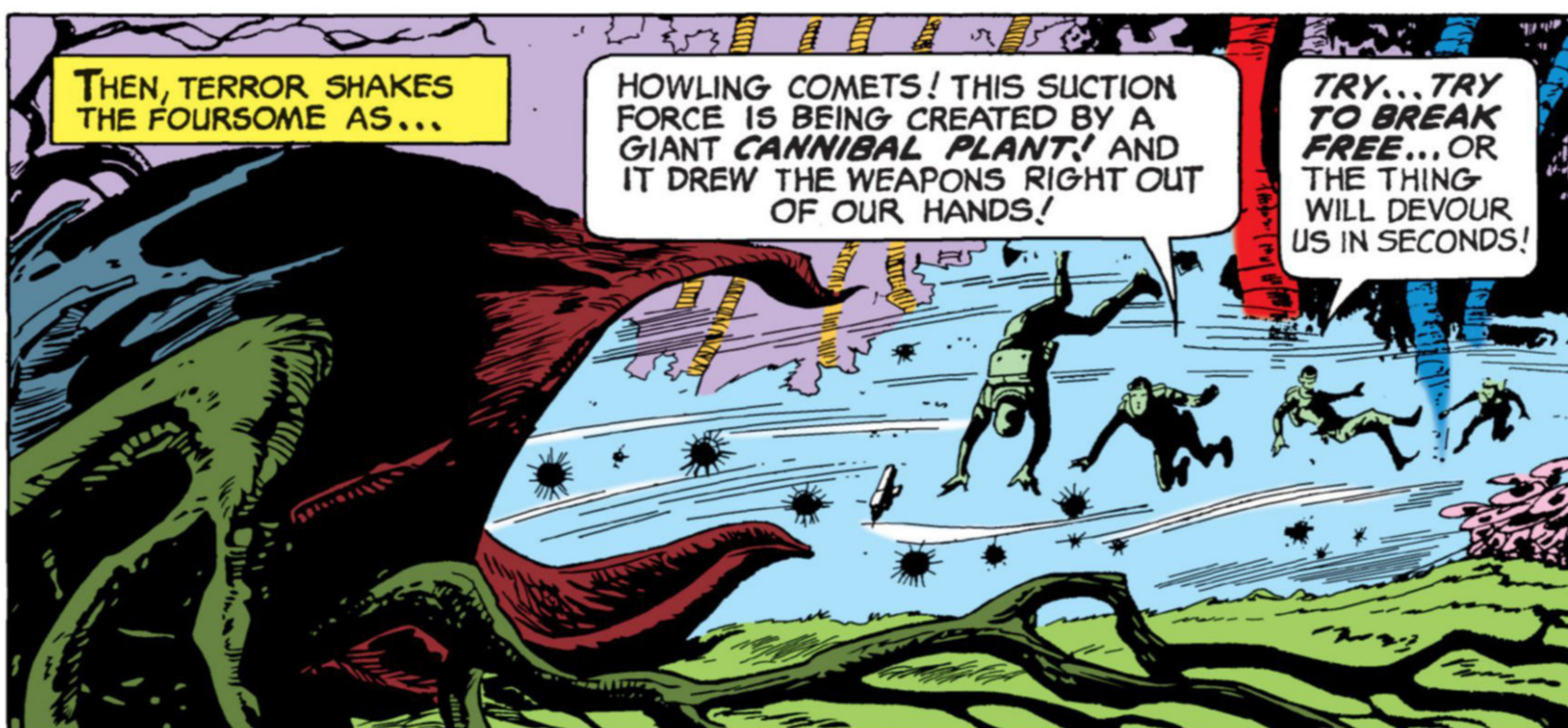
JUST LIKE THE GUINEA PIGS,
BACK ON THE SHIP! **HUNT!**
CAN YOU UNDERSTAND ME?



**BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR A REPLY--
FOR AT THAT MOMENT...**

HEY! SOMETHING'S
DRAWING US BACK...
BUT WHAT?

DON'T KNOW,
DEAN...BUT THE
FORCE IS TOO
STRONG TO
RESIST...



**THEN, TERROR SHAKES
THE FOURSOME AS...**

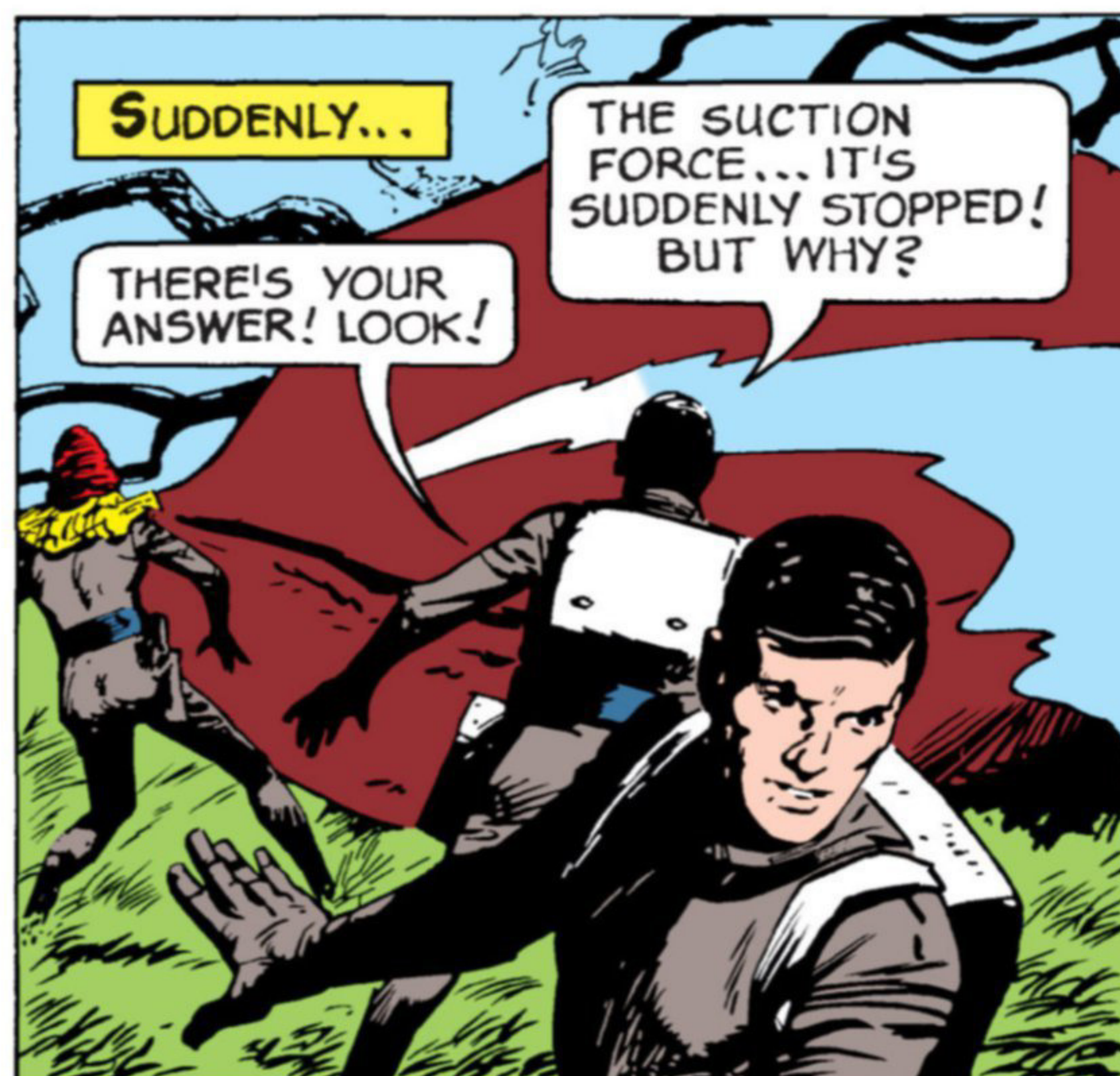
HOWLING COMETS! THIS SUCTION
FORCE IS BEING CREATED BY A
GIANT **CANNIBAL PLANT!** AND
IT DREW THE WEAPONS RIGHT OUT
OF OUR HANDS!

**TRY...TRY
TO BREAK
FREE...OR
THE THING
WILL DEVOUR
US IN SECONDS!**



IT'S NO USE...THE MONSTER'S
GOT US ALL ...

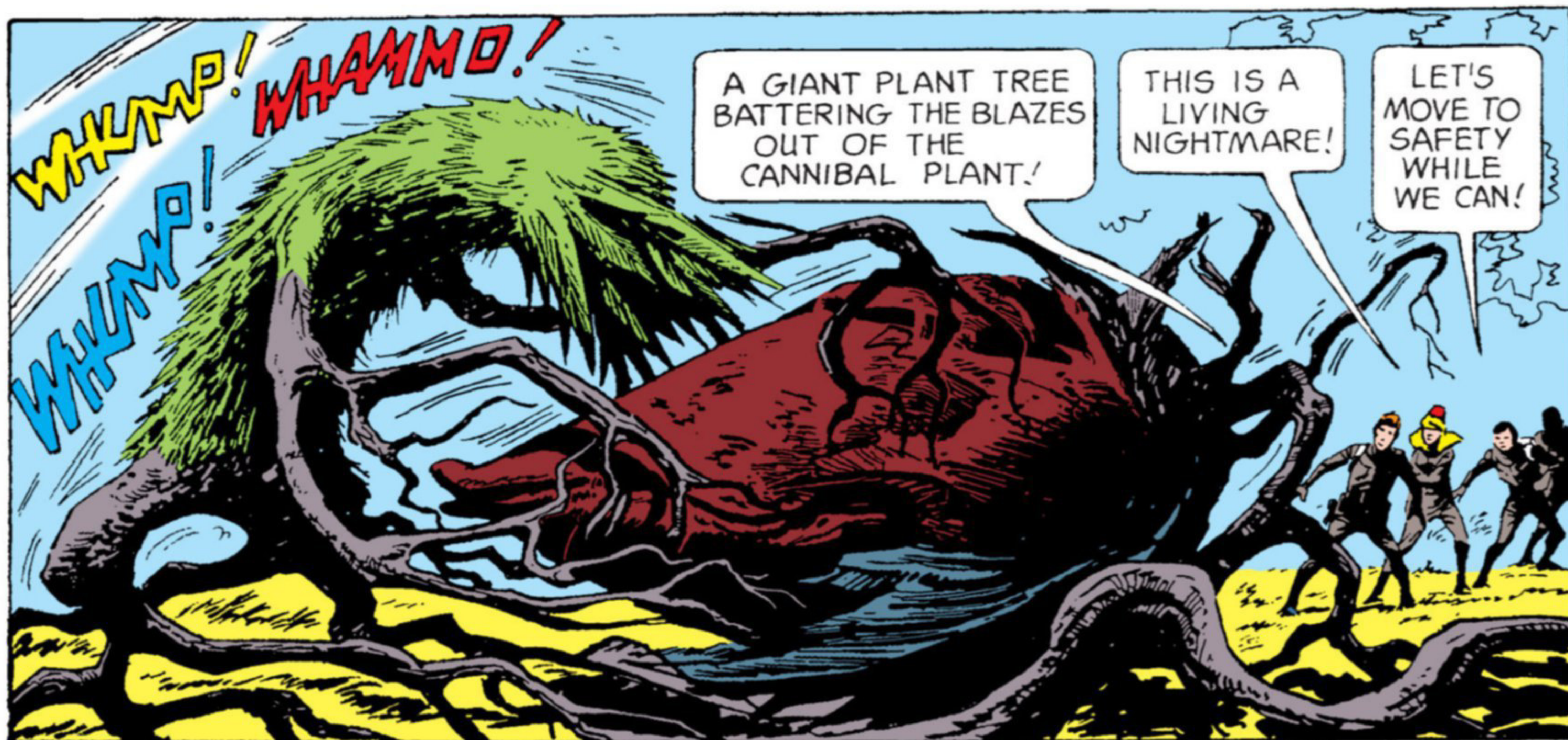
WHAT A WAY
TO DIE!



SUDDENLY...

THERE'S YOUR
ANSWER! LOOK!

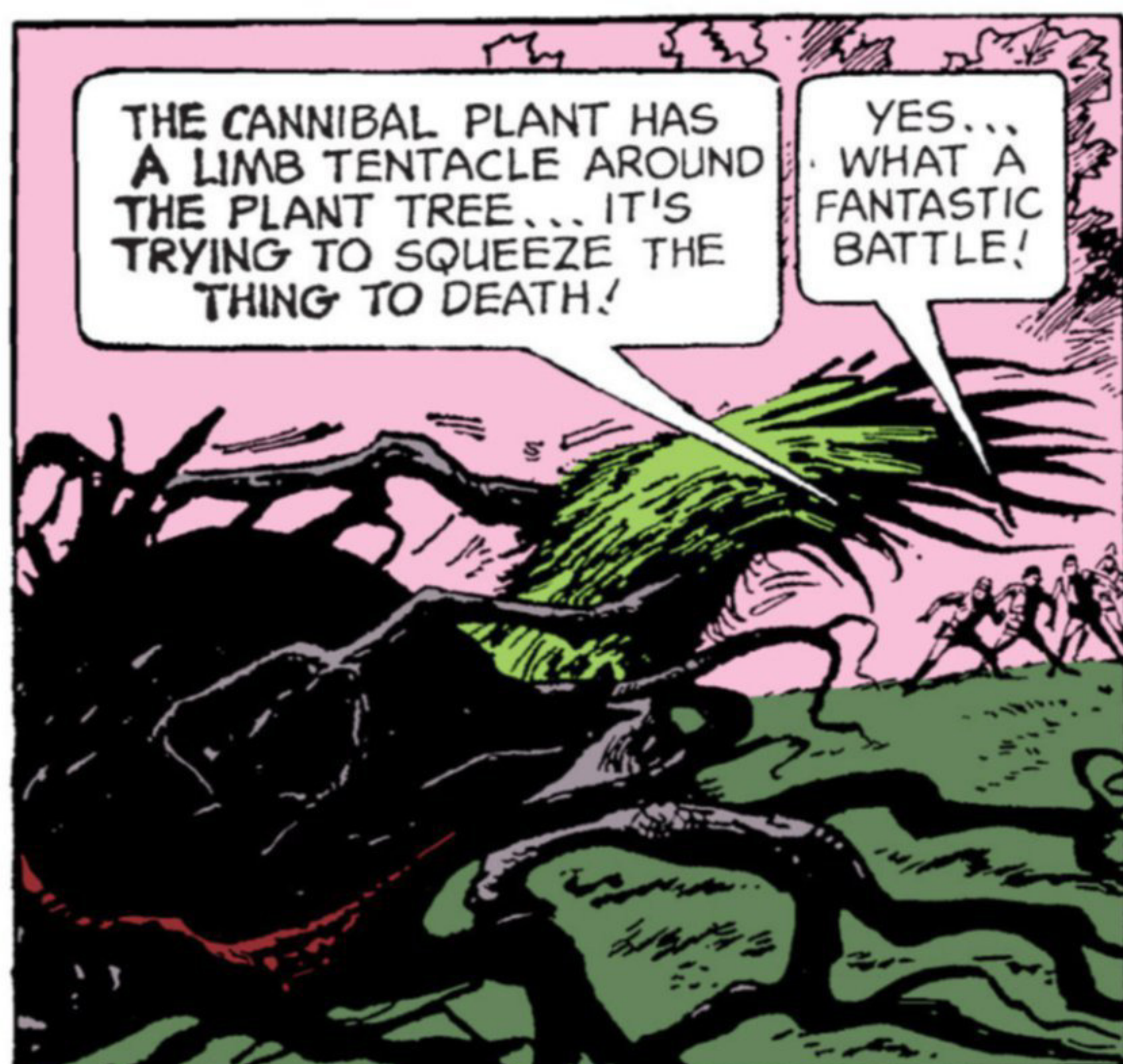
THE SUCTION
FORCE... IT'S
SUDDENLY STOPPED!
BUT WHY?



A GIANT PLANT TREE
BATTERING THE BLAZES
OUT OF THE
CANNIBAL PLANT!

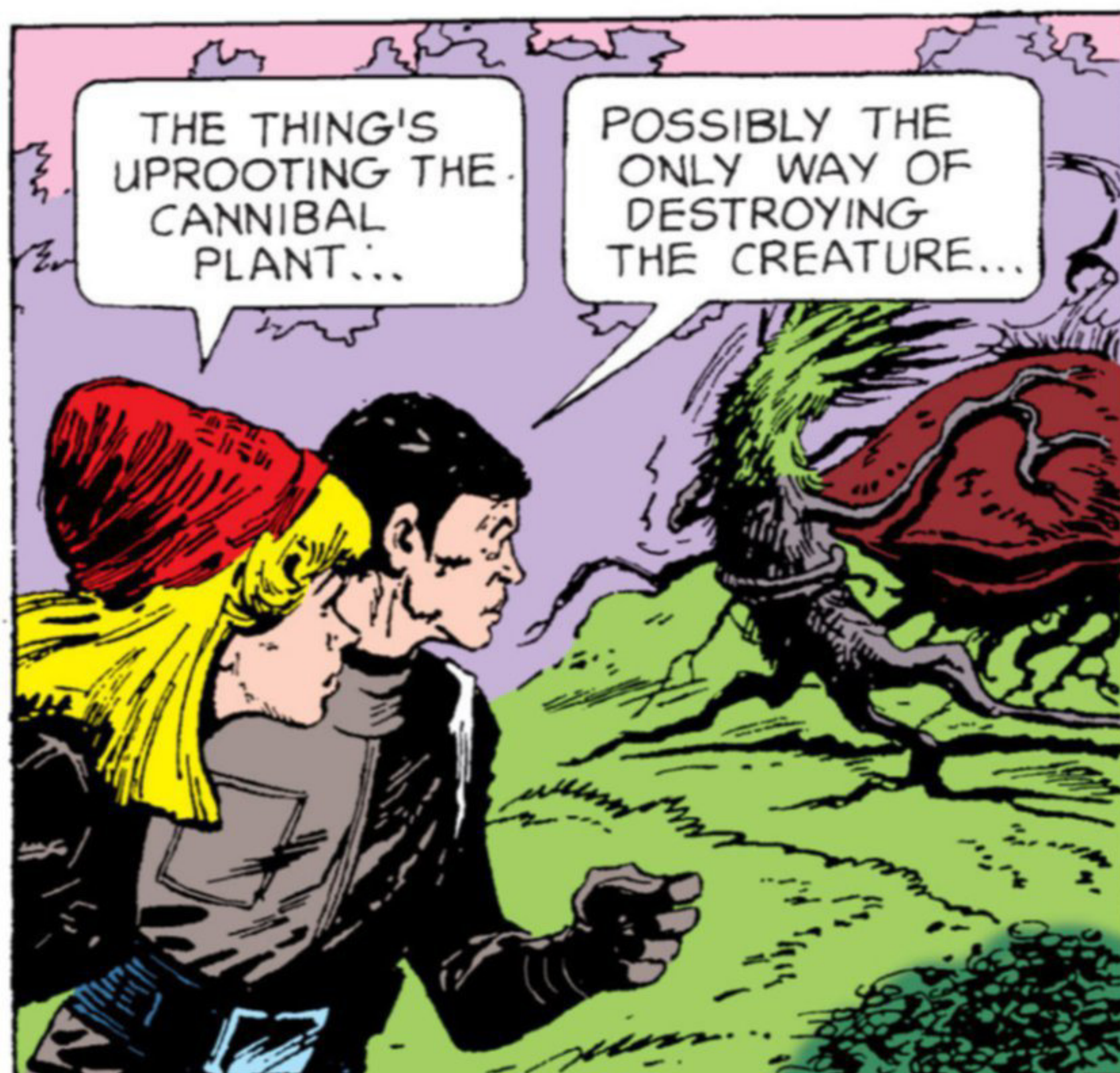
THIS IS A
LIVING
NIGHTMARE!

LET'S
MOVE TO
SAFETY
WHILE
WE CAN!



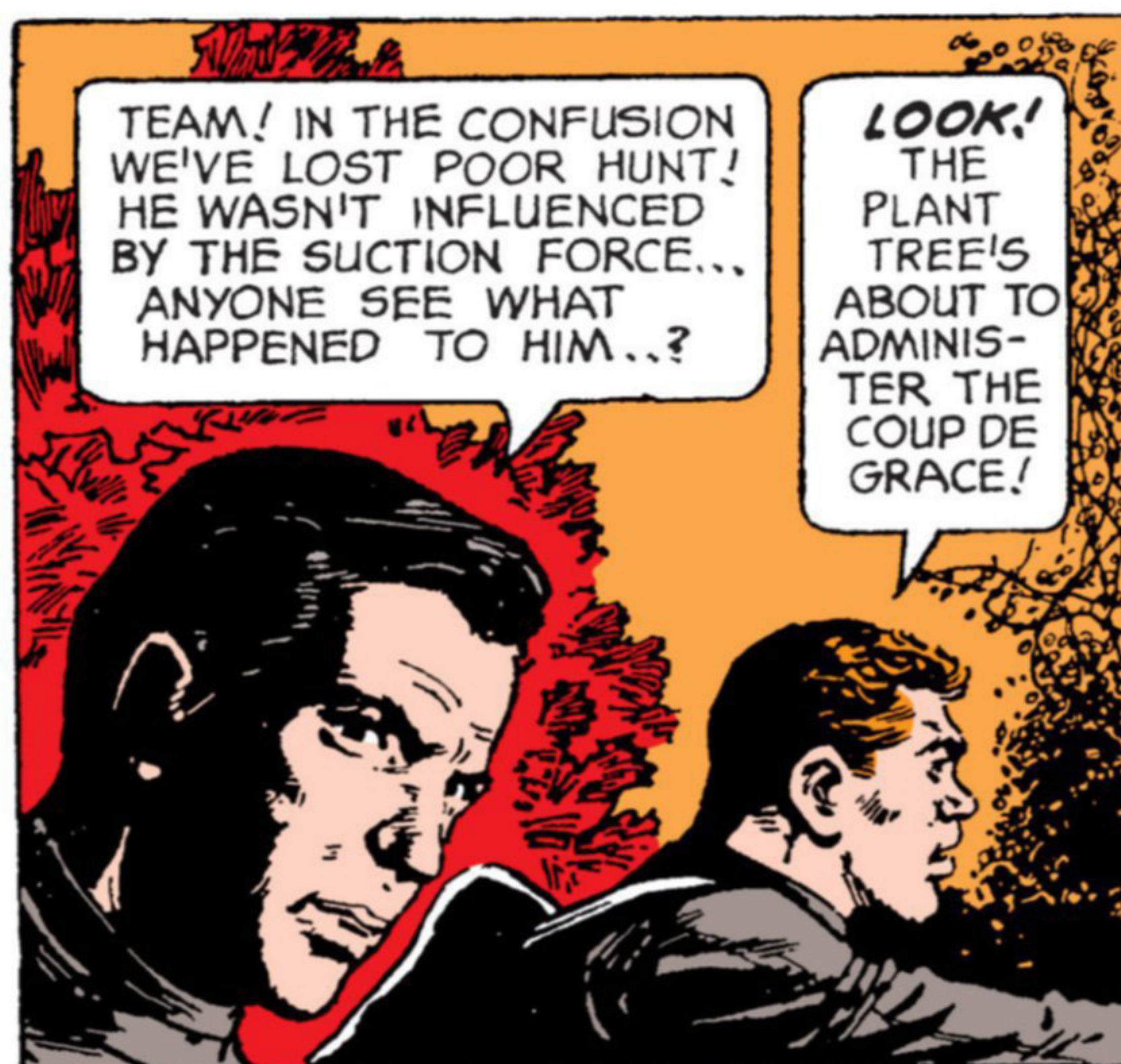
THE CANNIBAL PLANT HAS
A LIMB TENTACLE AROUND
THE PLANT TREE... IT'S
TRYING TO SQUEEZE THE
THING TO DEATH!

YES...
WHAT A
FANTASTIC
BATTLE!



THE THING'S
UPROOTING THE
CANNIBAL
PLANT...

POSSIBLY THE
ONLY WAY OF
DESTROYING
THE CREATURE...

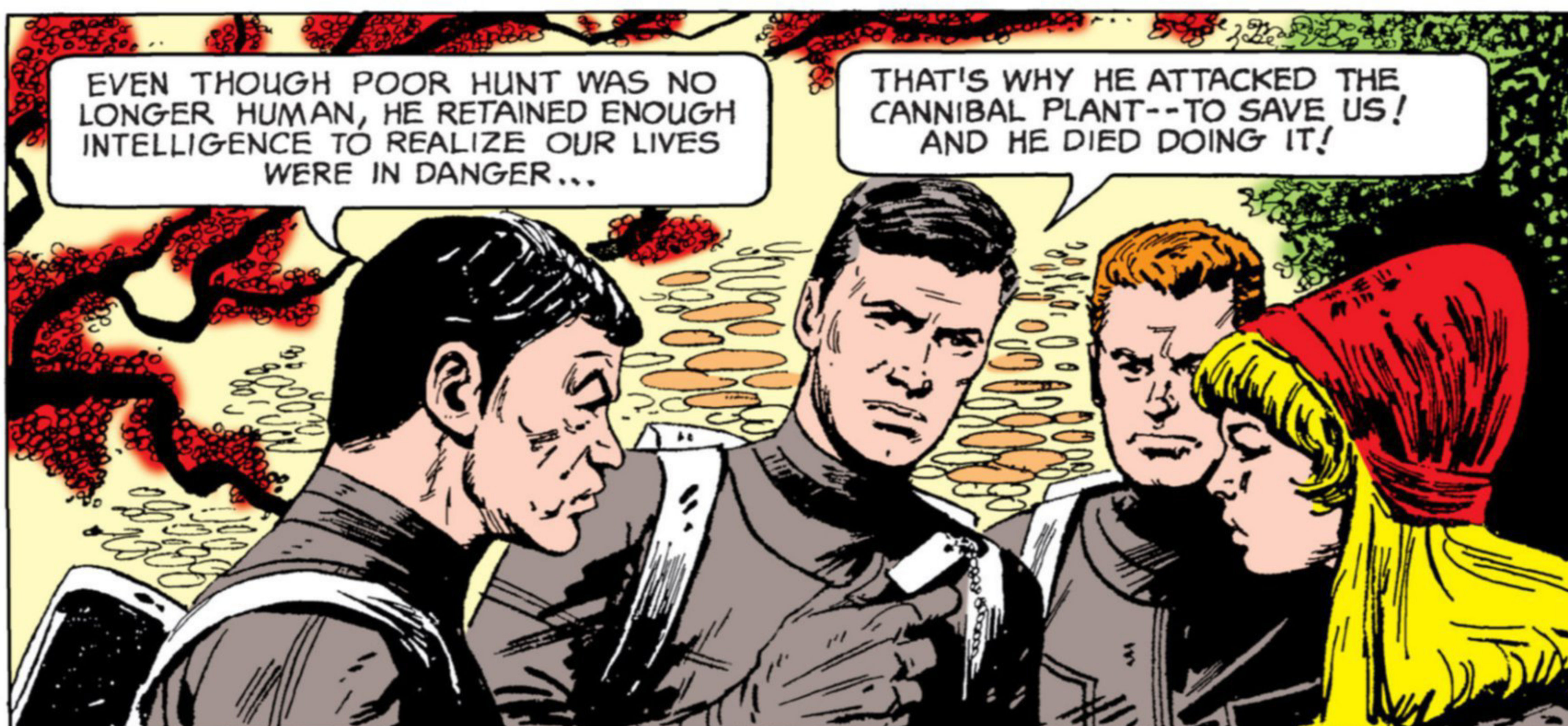
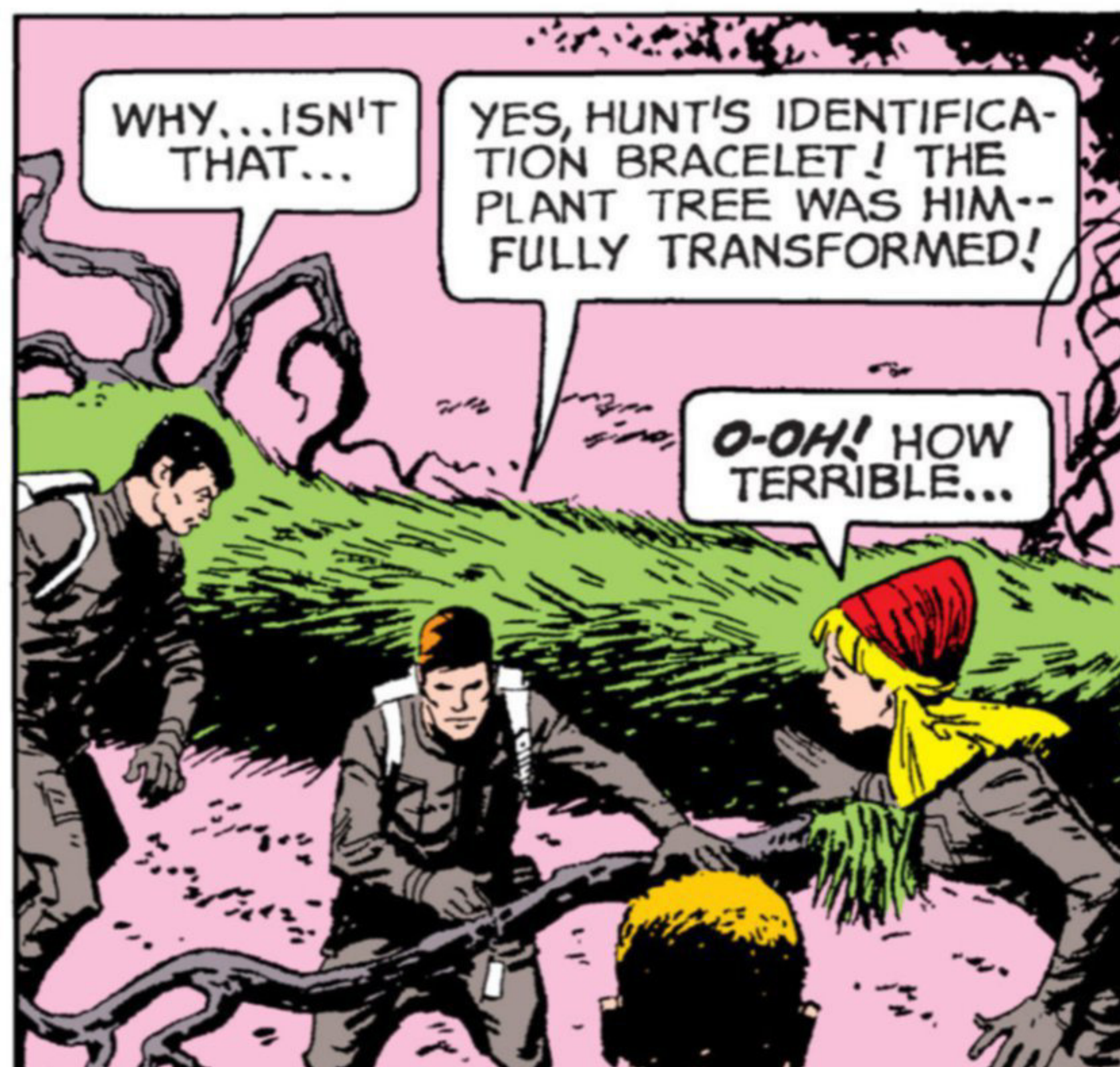
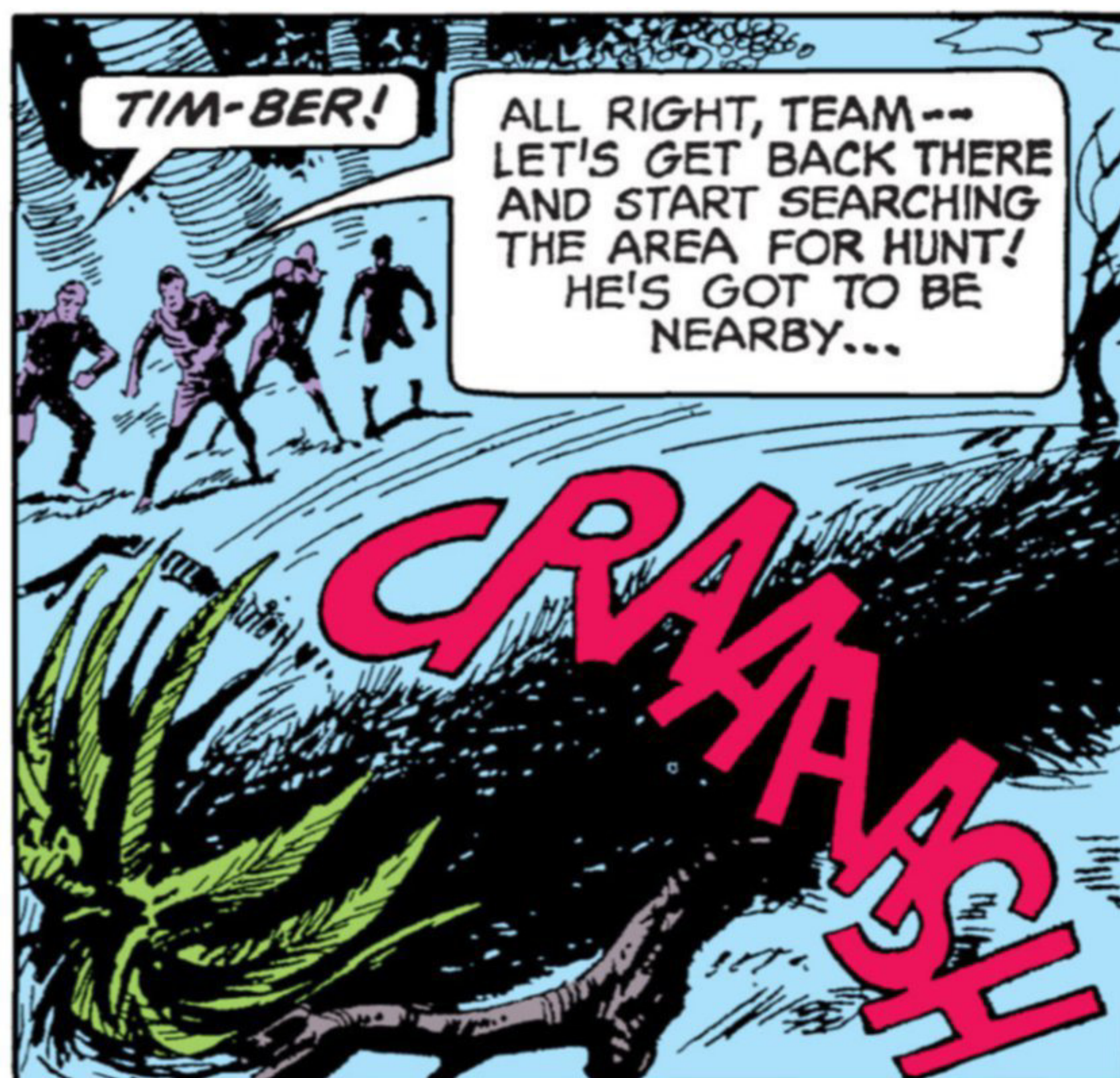
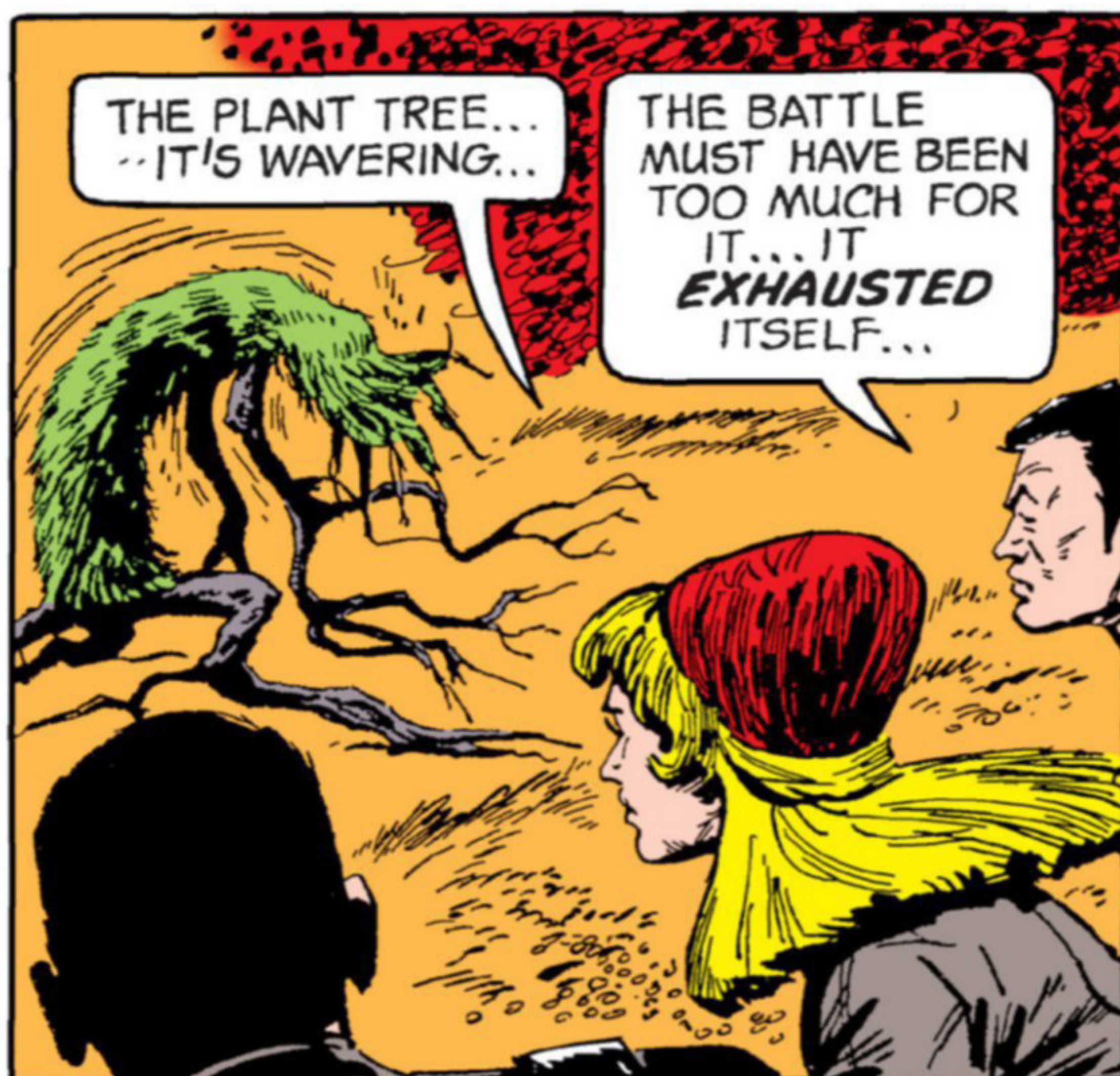


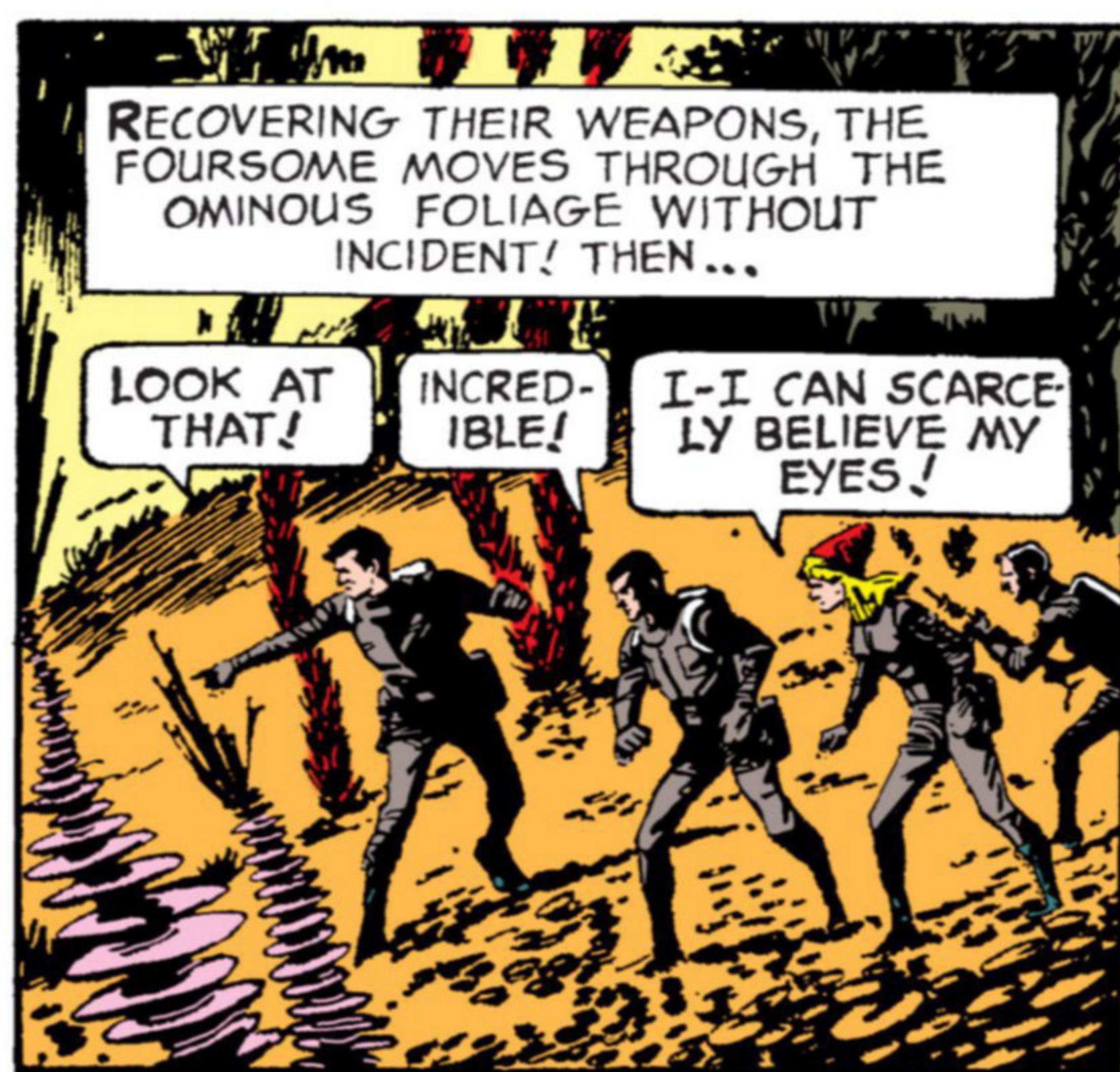
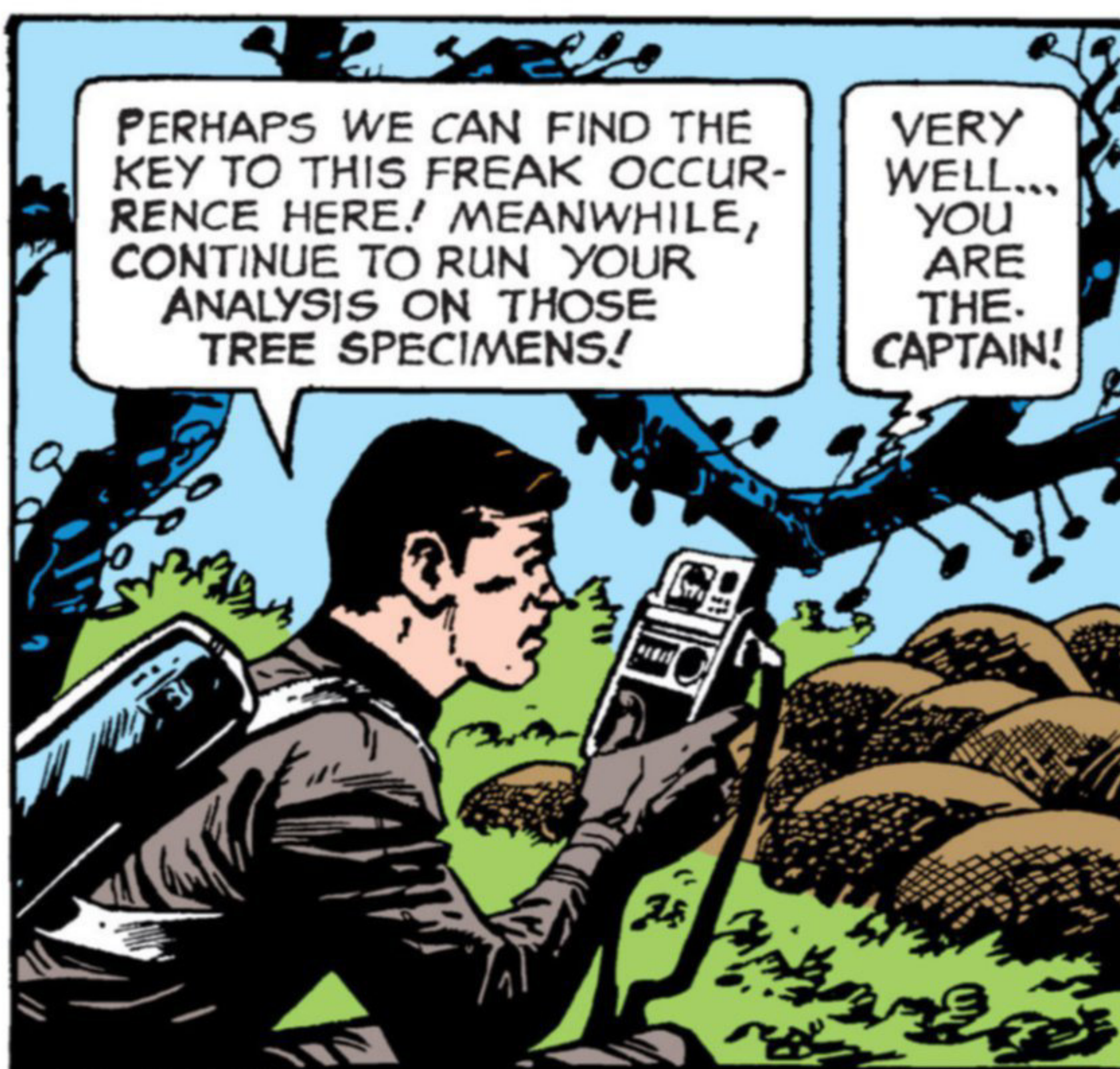
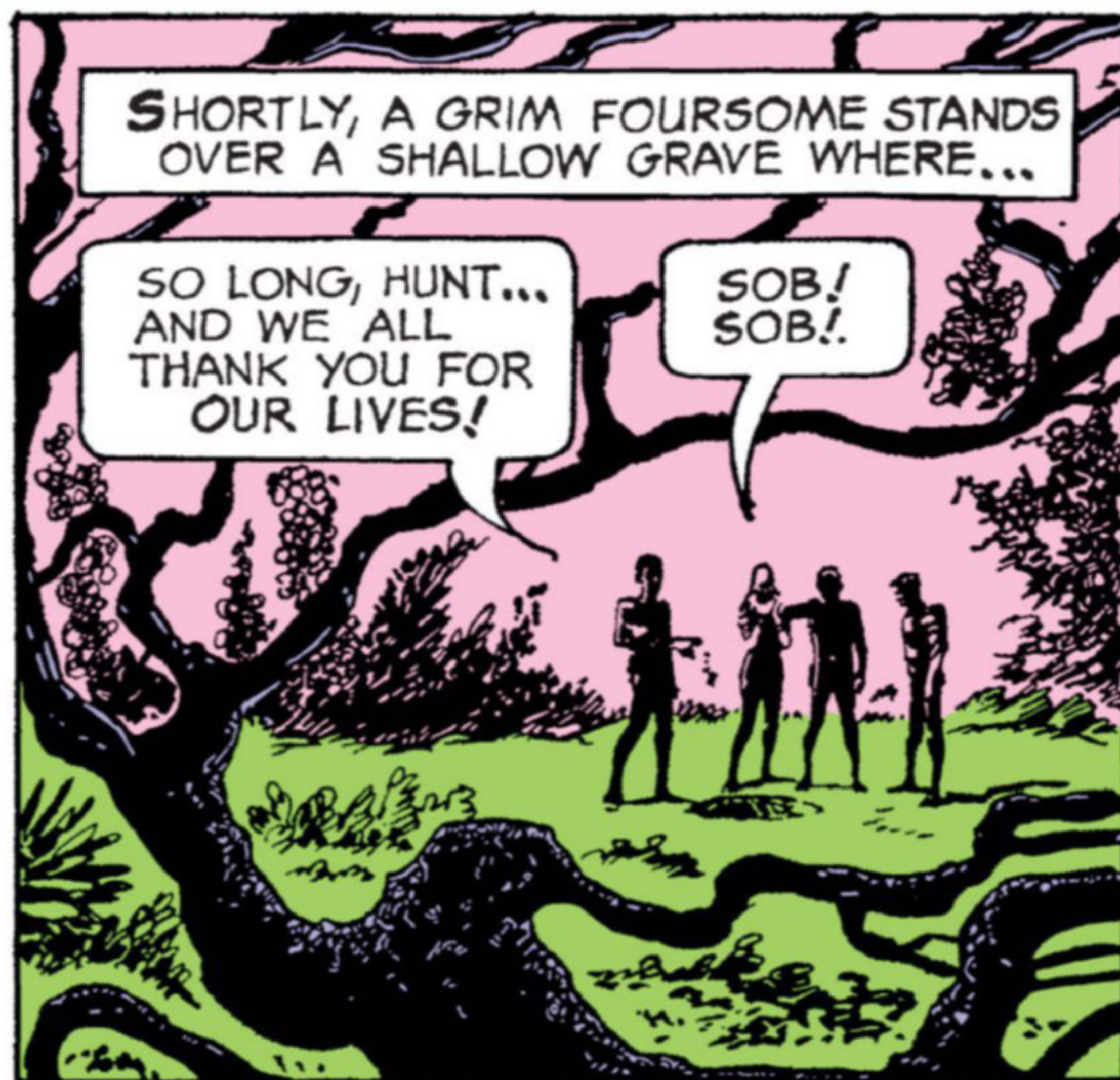
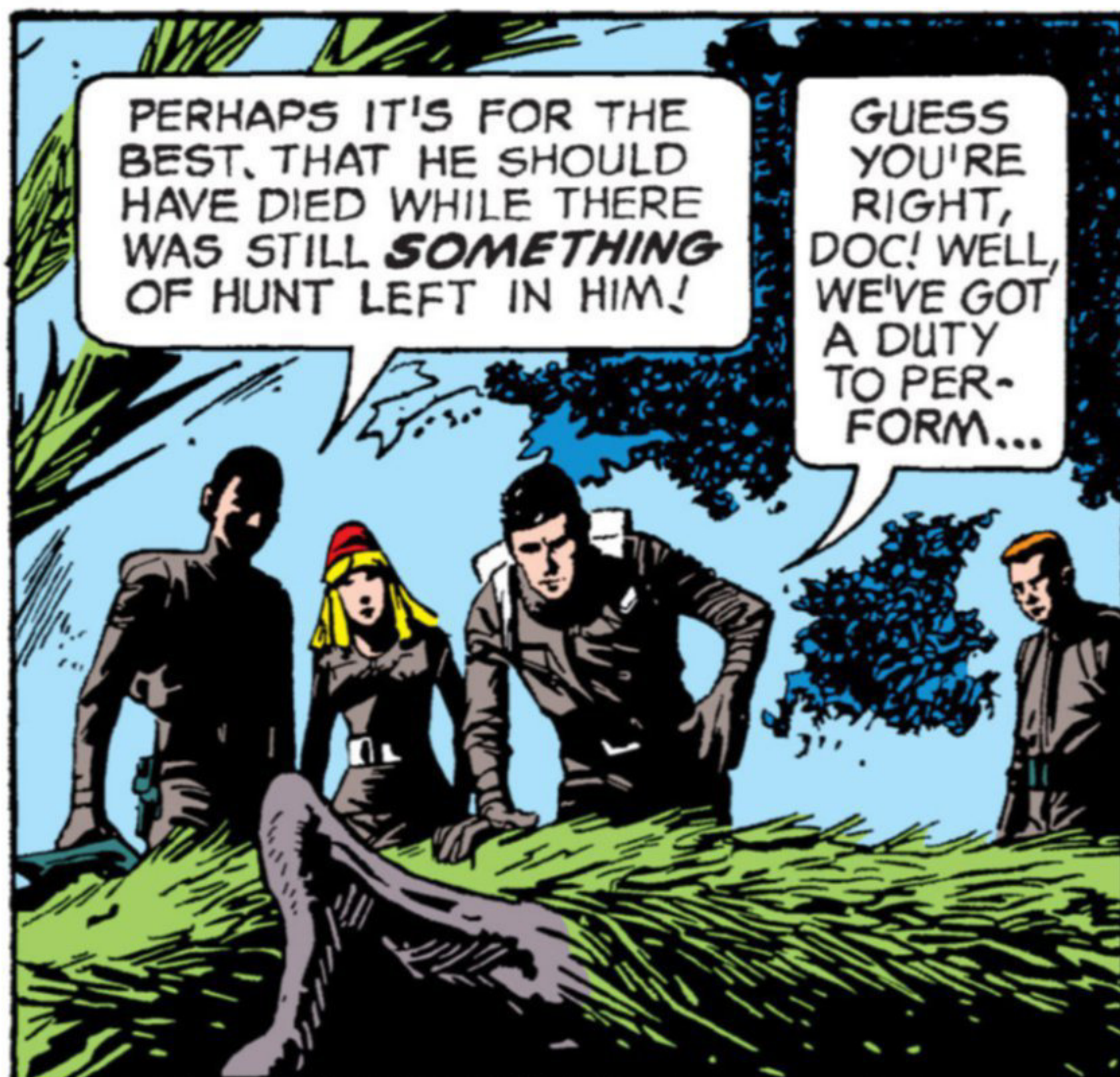
TEAM! IN THE CONFUSION
WE'VE LOST POOR HUNT!
HE WASN'T INFLUENCED
BY THE SUCTION FORCE...
ANYONE SEE WHAT
HAPPENED TO HIM...?

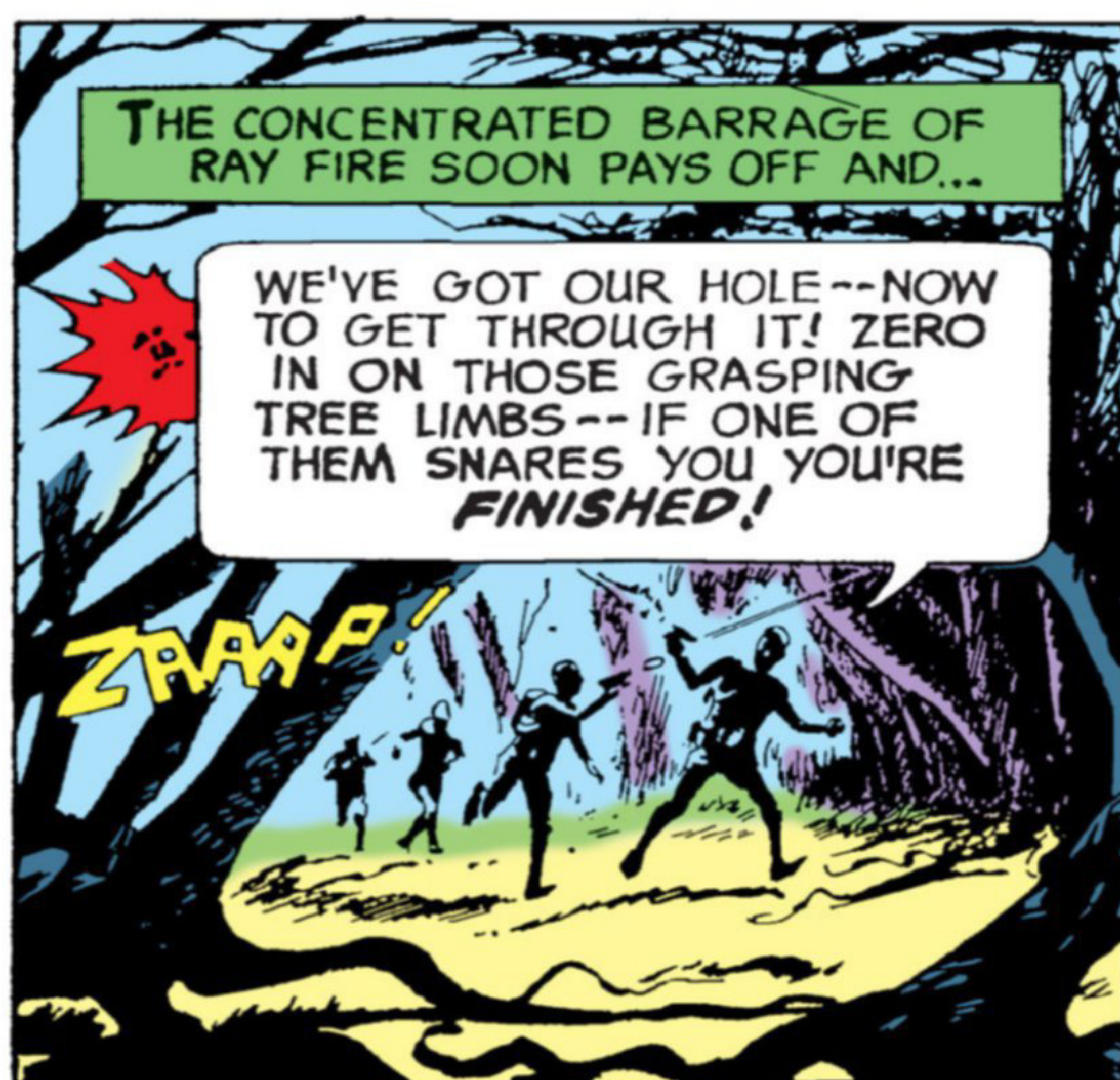
LOOK!
THE
PLANT
TREE'S
ABOUT TO
ADMINIS-
TER THE
COUP DE
GRACE!

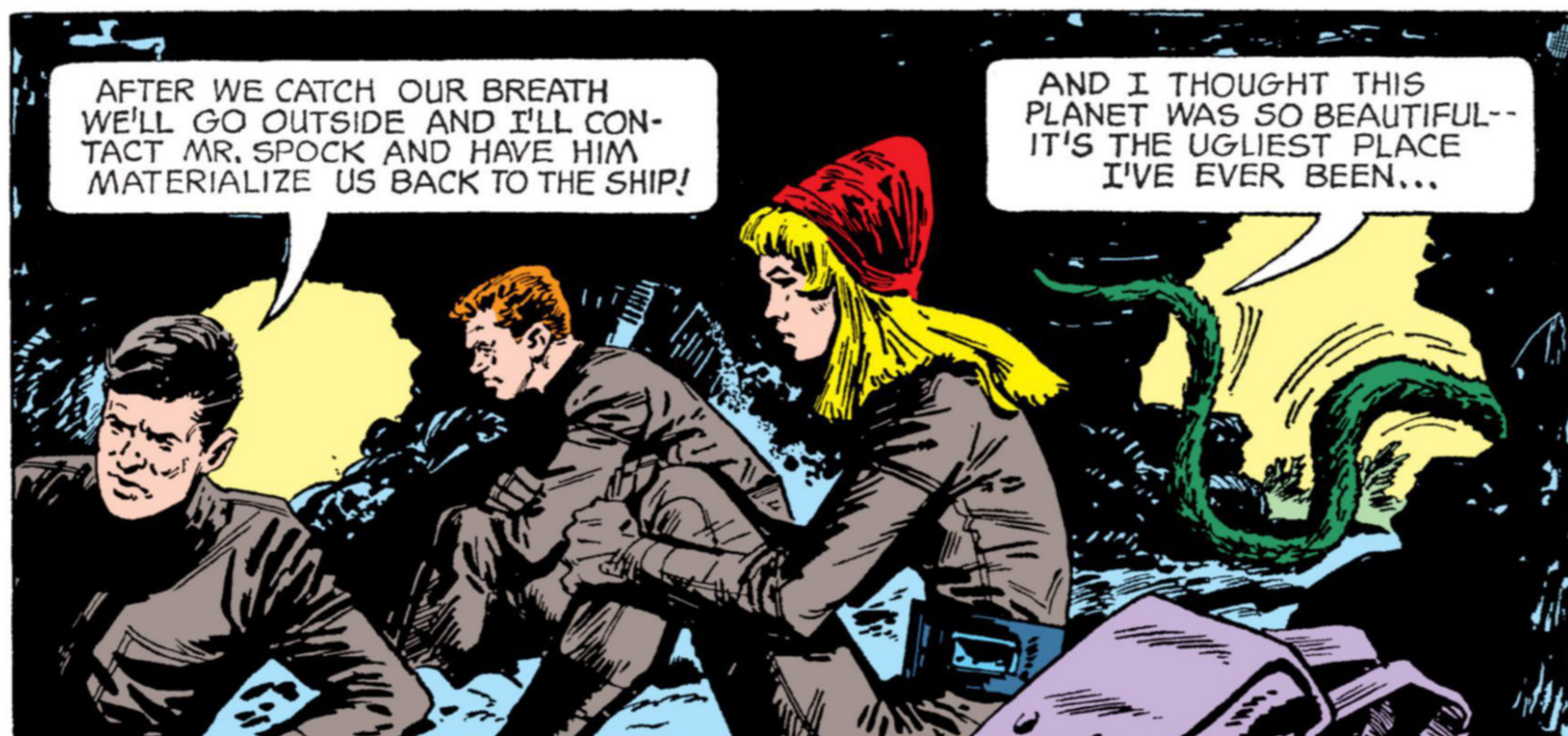
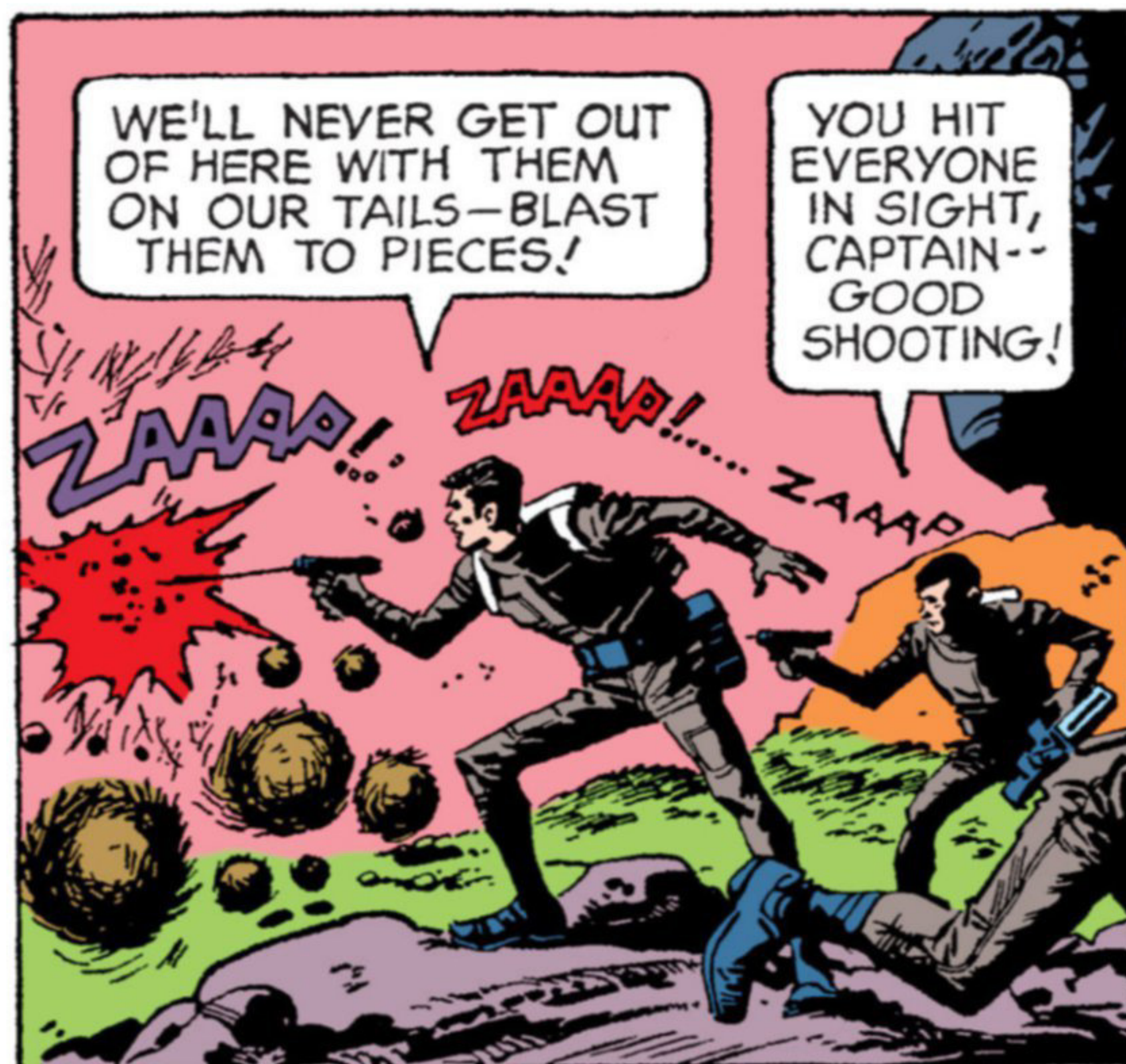
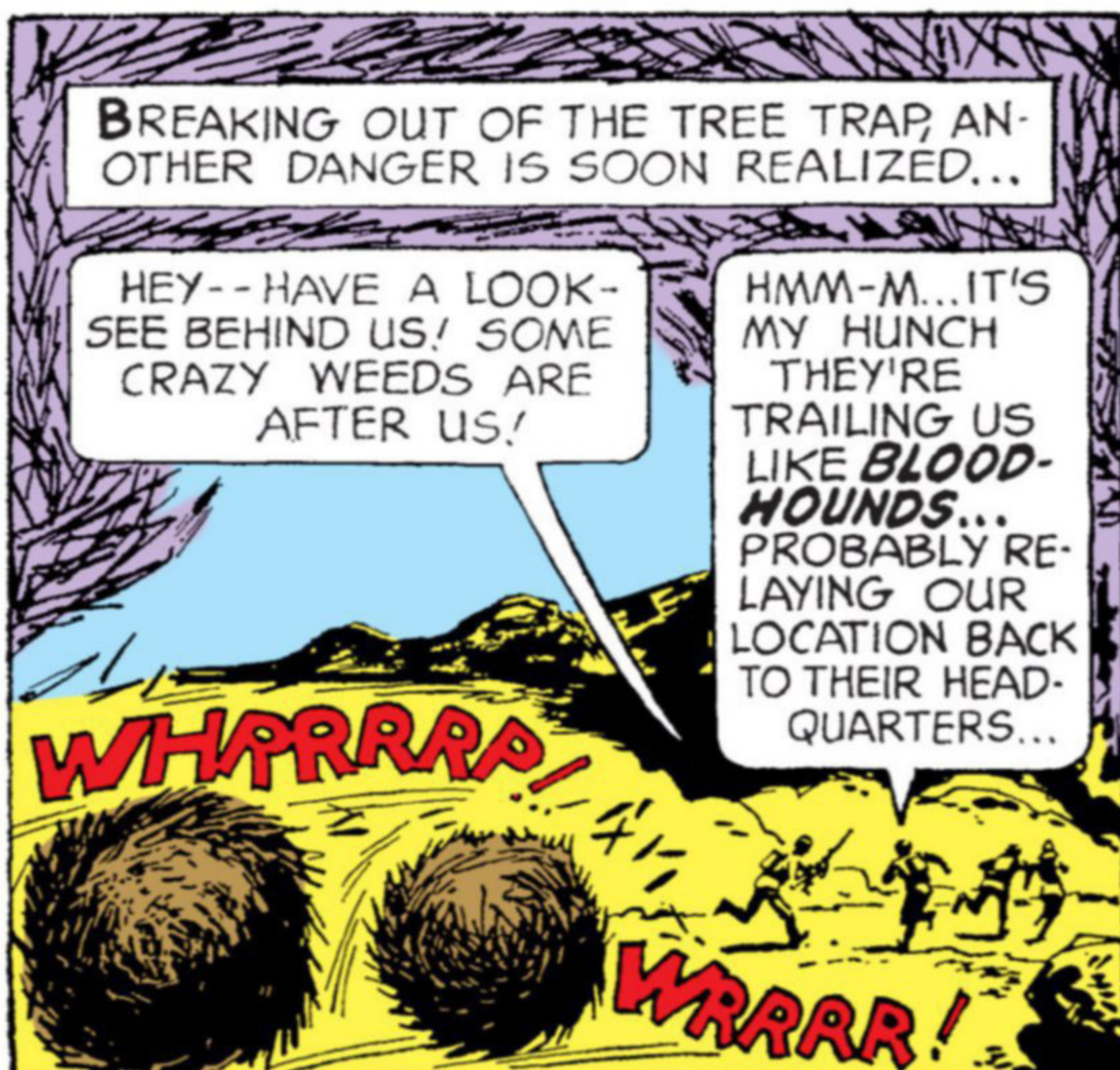


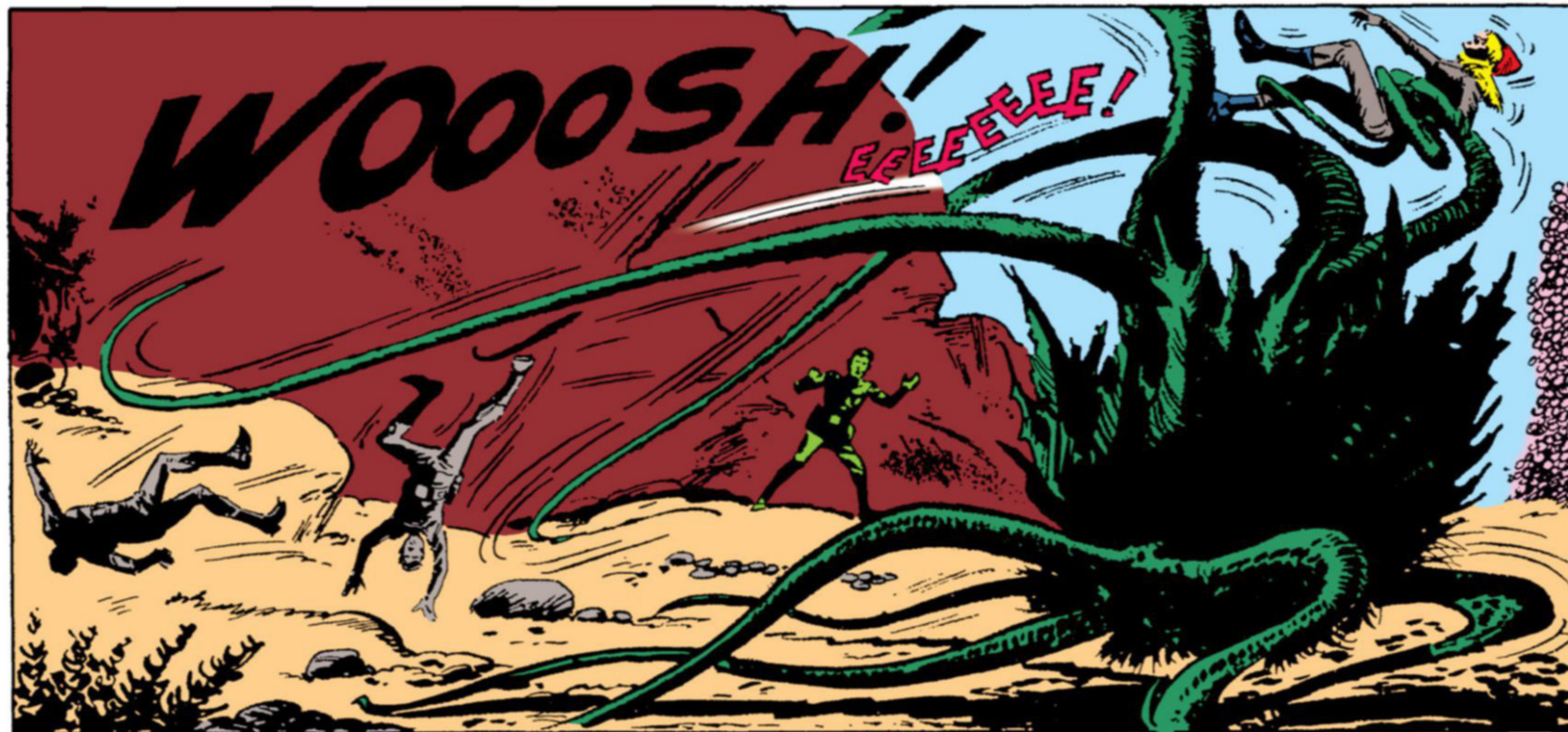
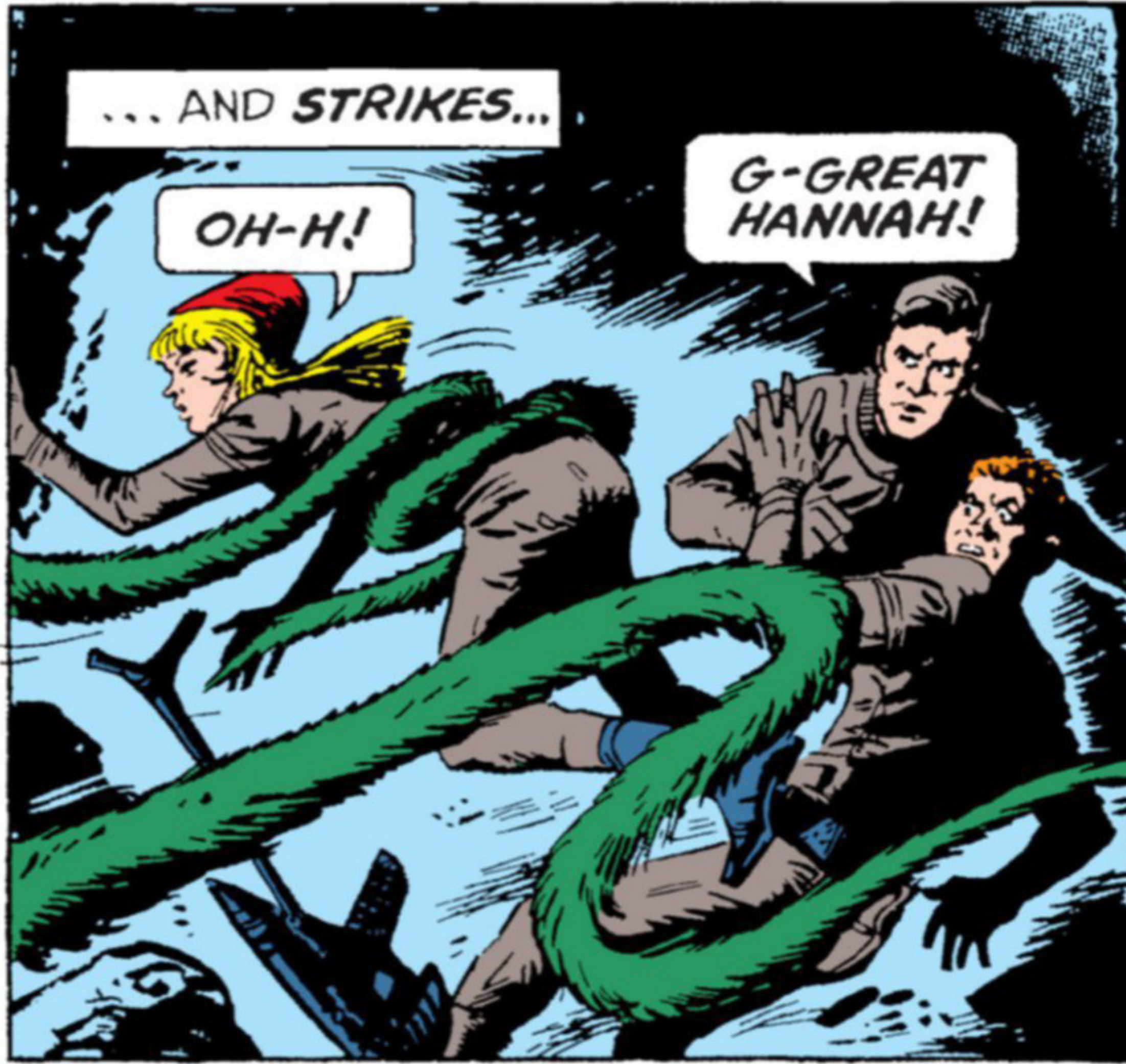
WOW! WHAT A
GROUND
WALLOPING --
SCRATCH ONE
CANNIBAL PLANT!







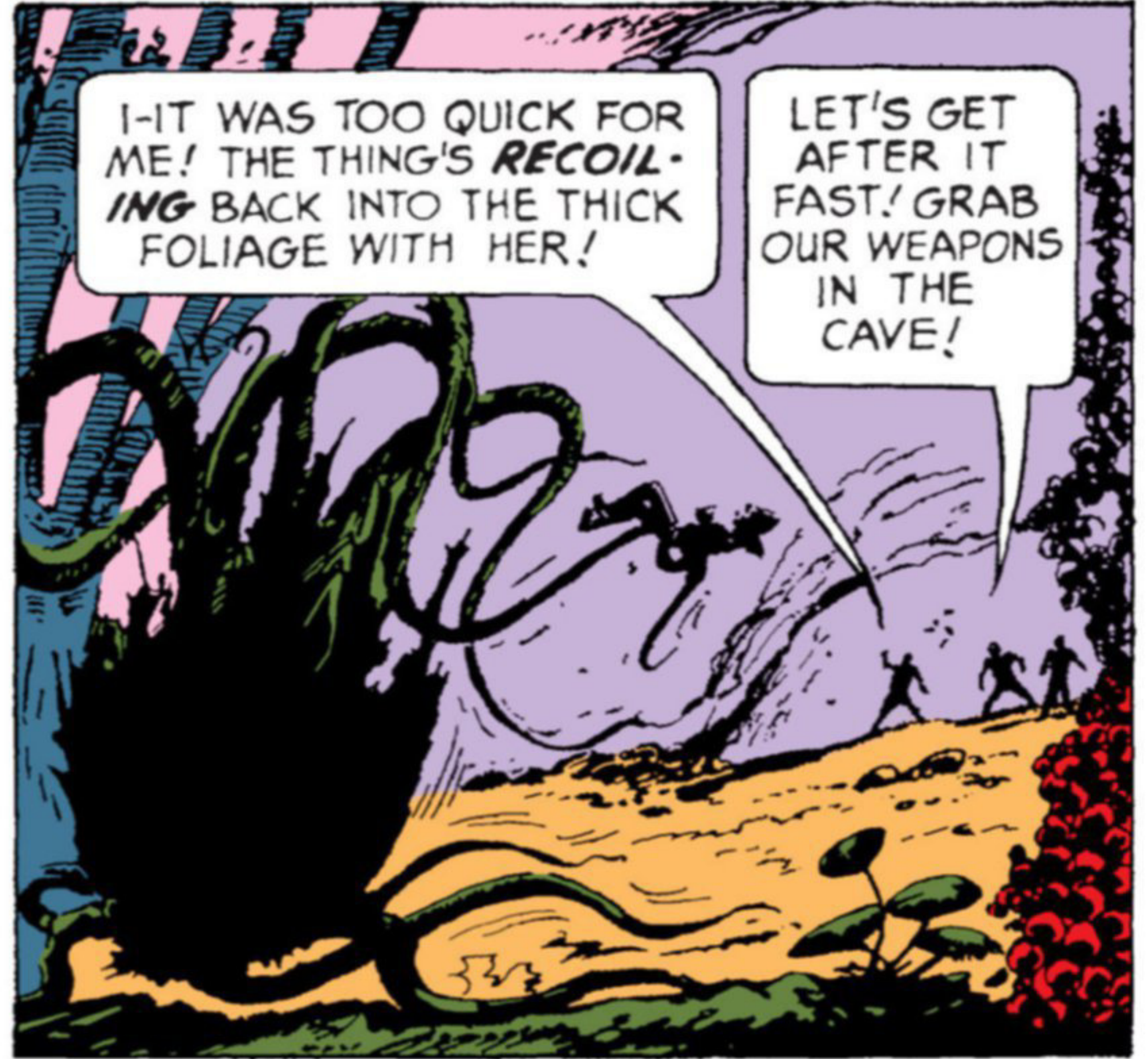






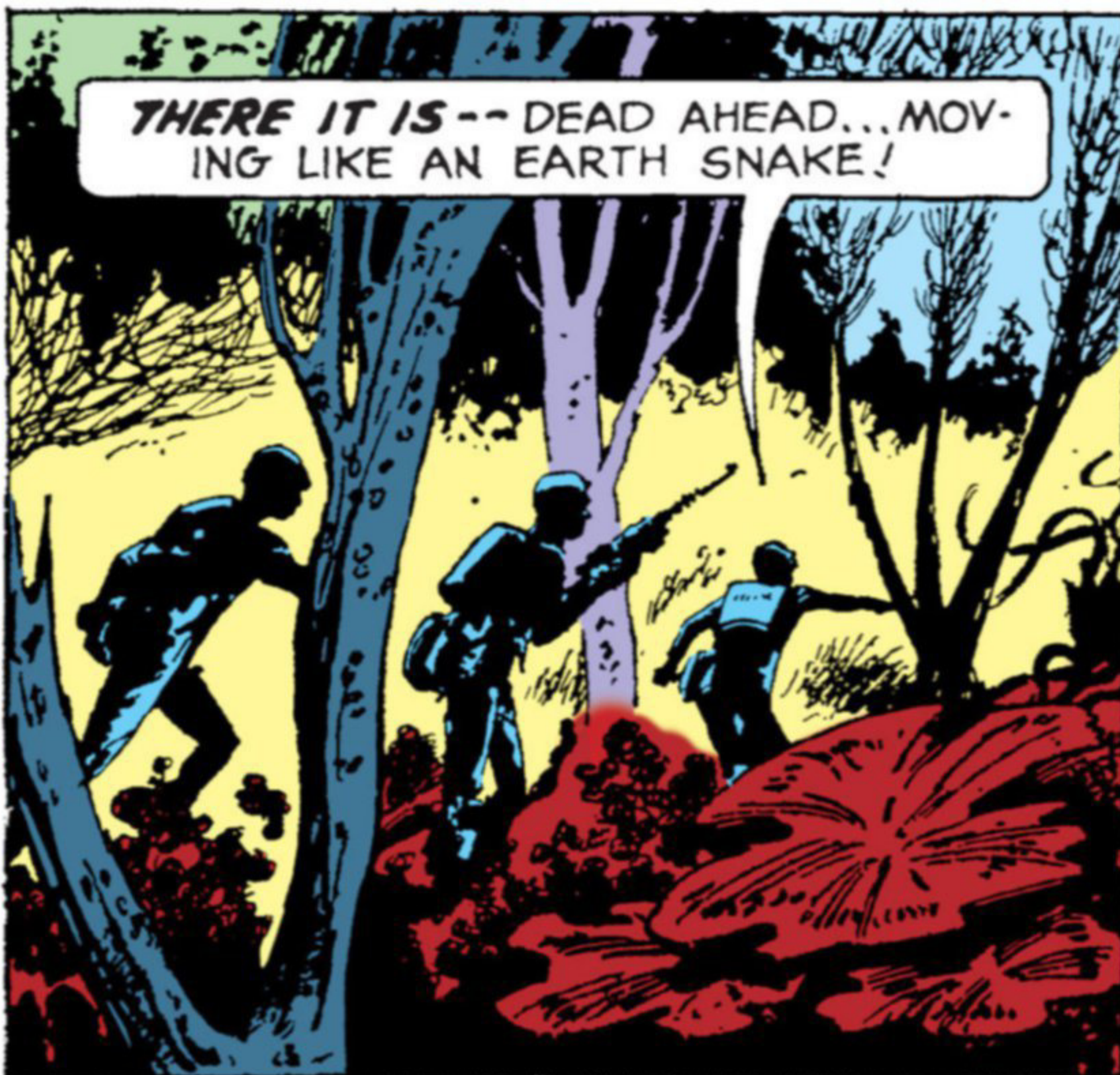
DOCTOR...
CAPTAIN!... ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?

Y-YES! WHERE'S
IT GOING? WHAT'S
THAT LOATHESOME
THING **DOING**
WITH JANICE?

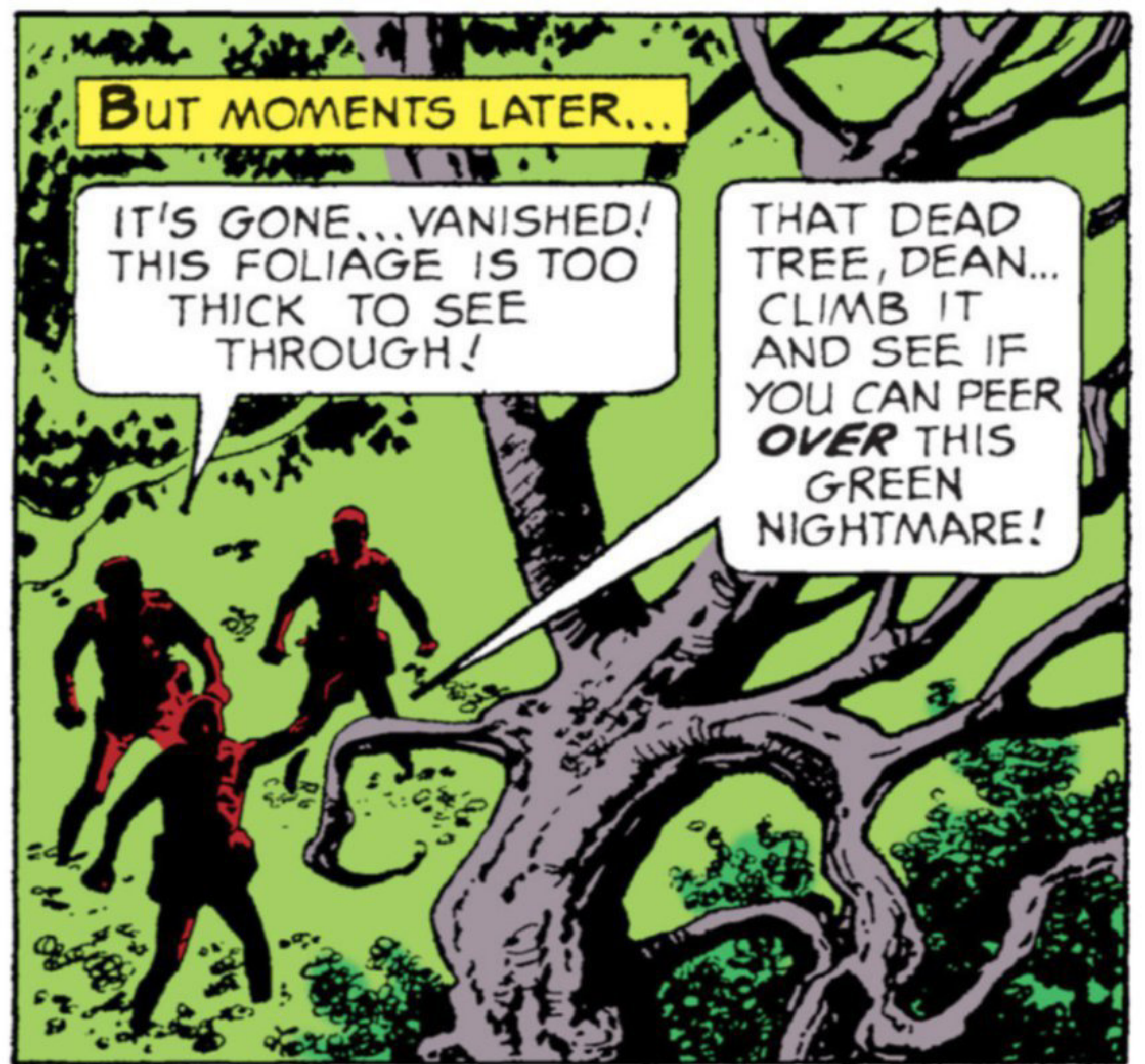


I-IT WAS TOO QUICK FOR
ME! THE THING'S **RECOIL-
ING** BACK INTO THE THICK
FOLIAGE WITH HER!

LET'S GET
AFTER IT
FAST! GRAB
OUR WEAPONS
IN THE
CAVE!



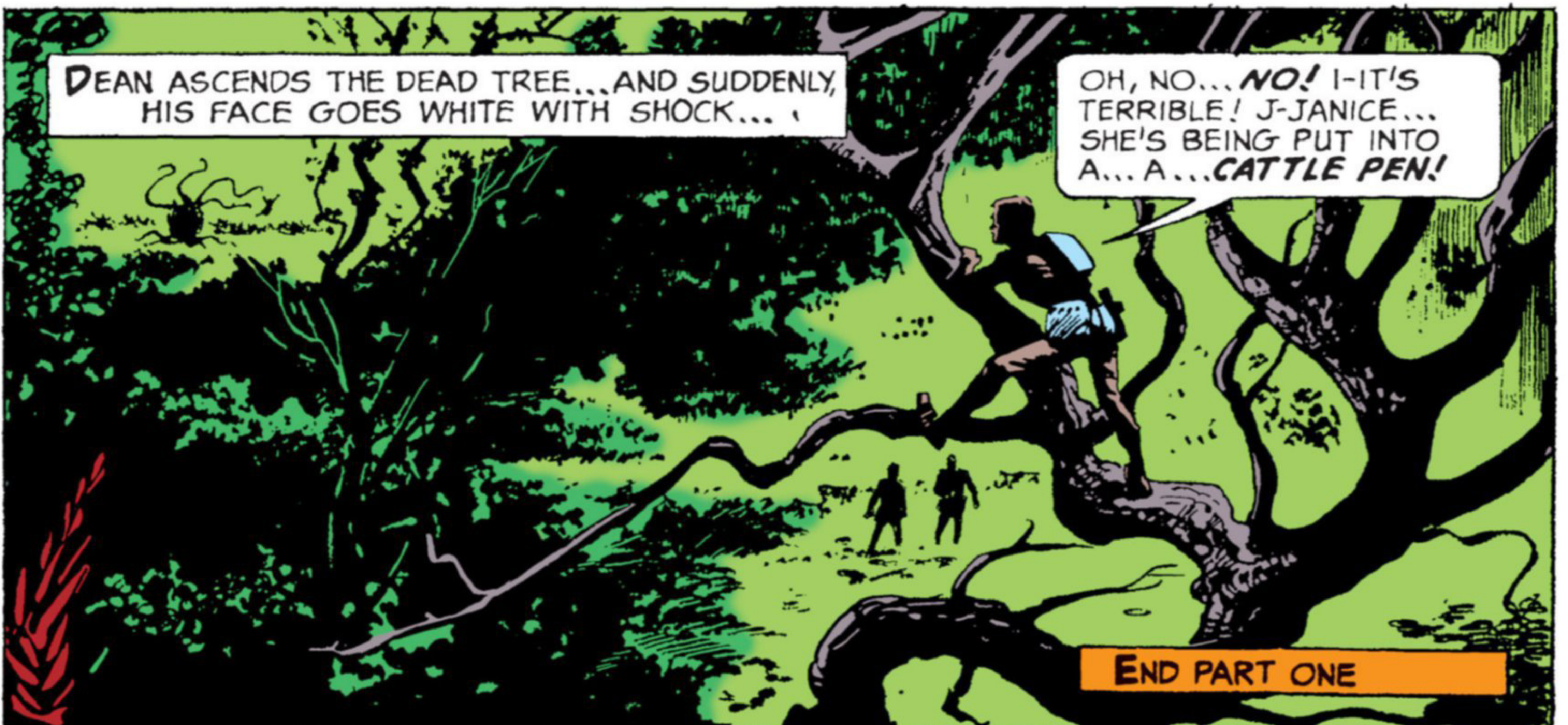
THERE IT IS-- DEAD AHEAD...MOV-
ING LIKE AN EARTH SNAKE!



BUT MOMENTS LATER...

IT'S GONE...VANISHED!
THIS FOLIAGE IS TOO
THICK TO SEE
THROUGH!

THAT DEAD
TREE, DEAN...
CLIMB IT
AND SEE IF
YOU CAN PEER
OVER THIS
GREEN
NIGHTMARE!



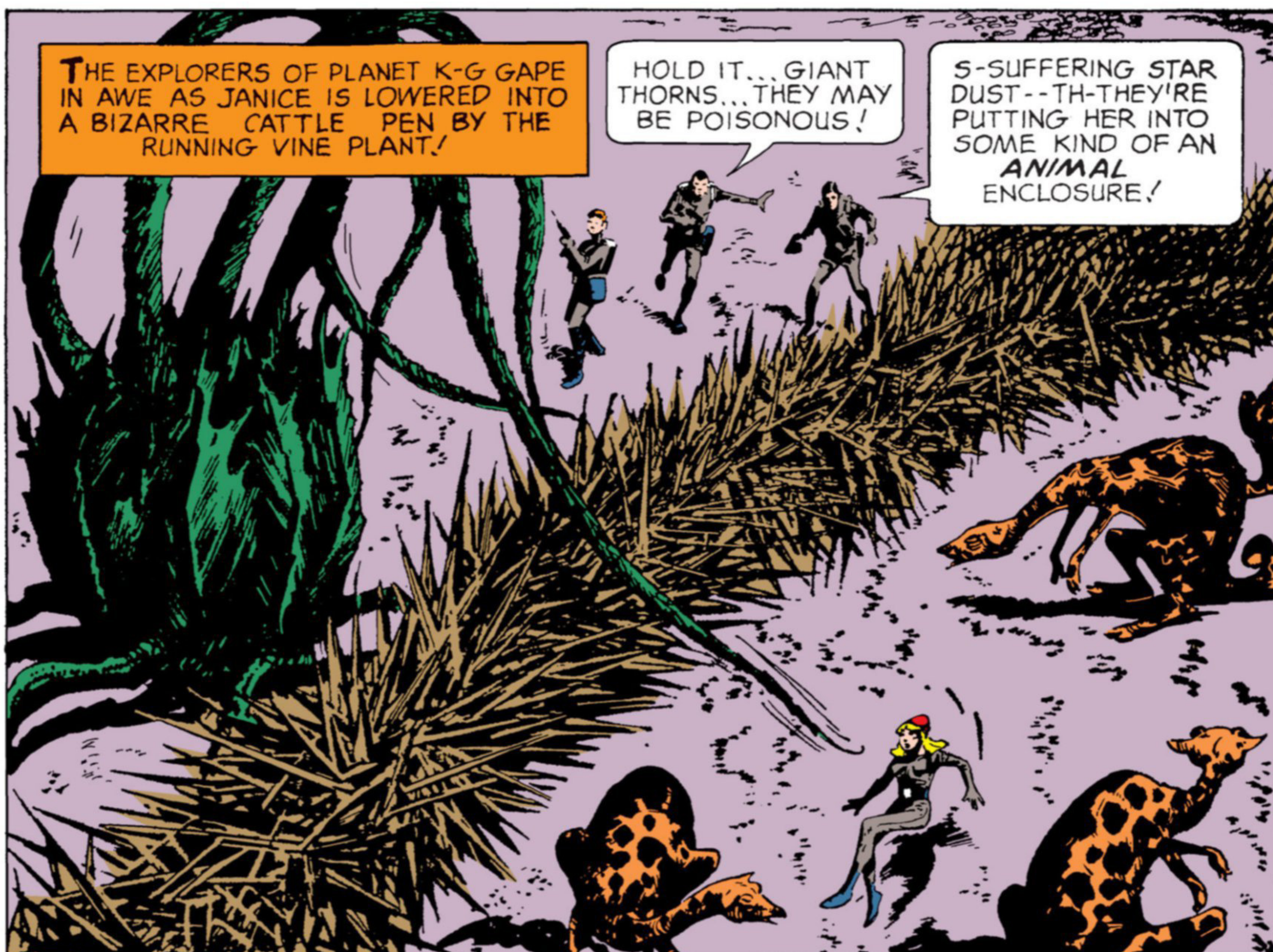
DEAN ASCENDS THE DEAD TREE...AND SUDDENLY,
HIS FACE GOES WHITE WITH SHOCK...

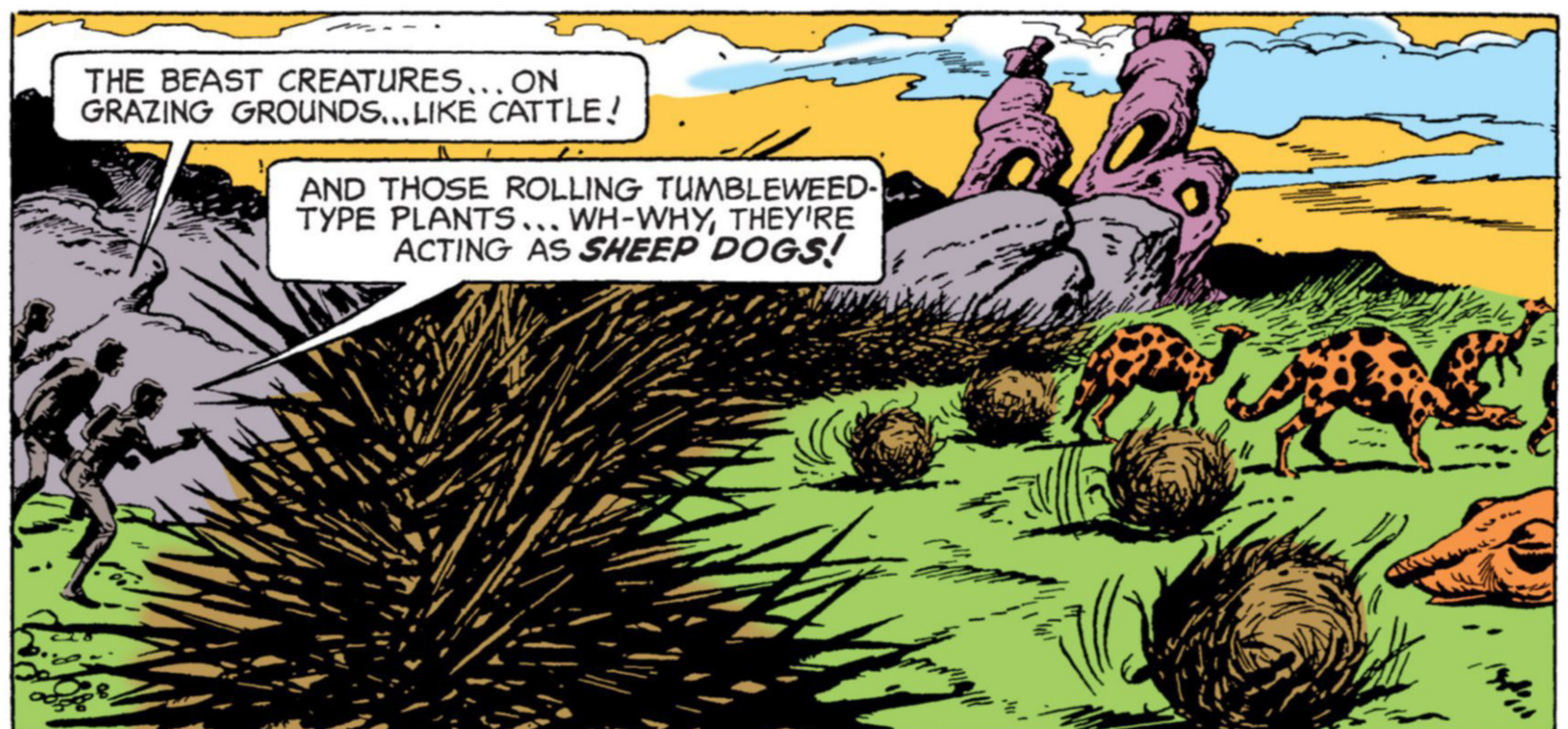
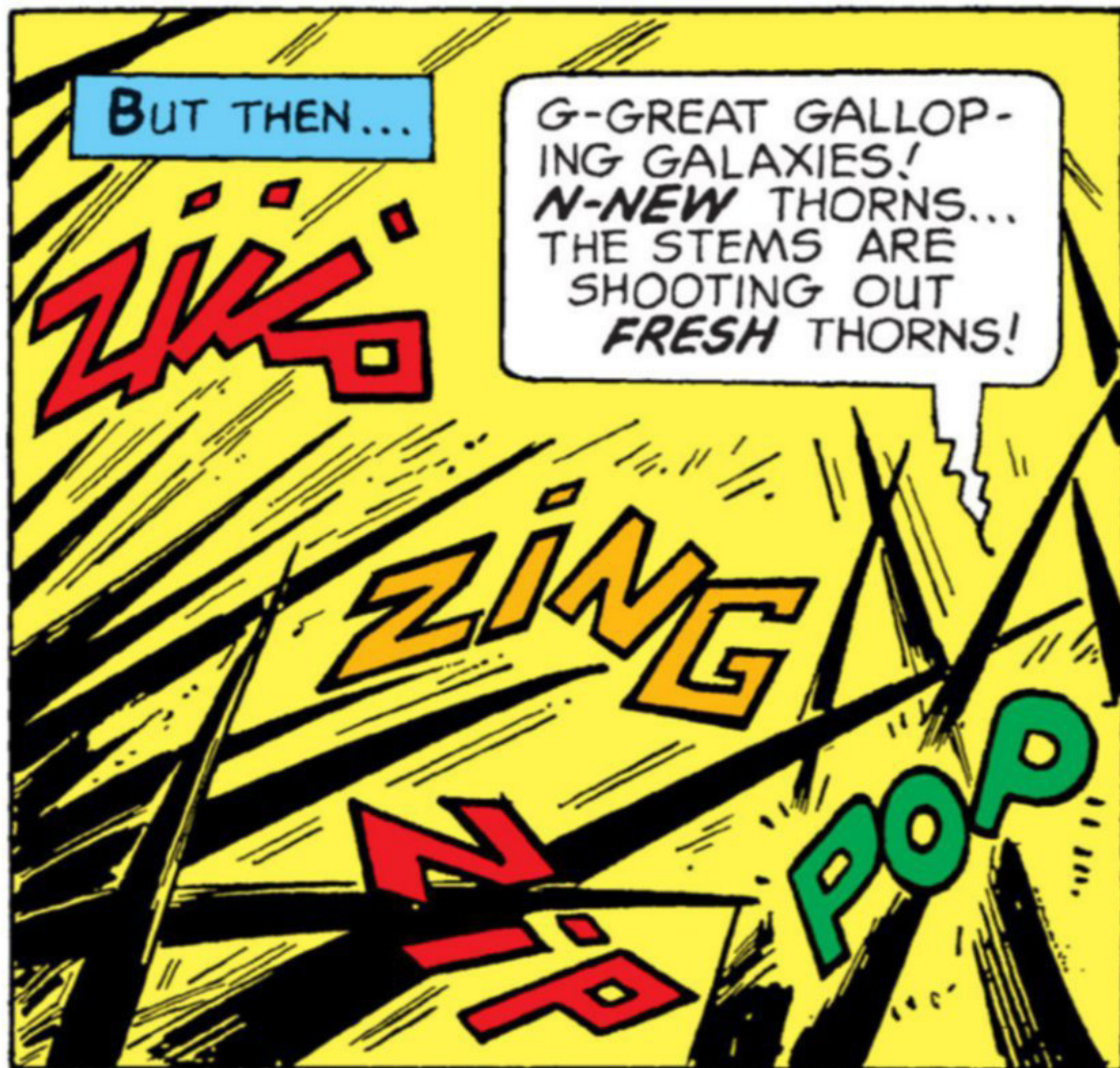
OH, NO...**NO!** I-IT'S
TERRIBLE! J-JANICE...
SHE'S BEING PUT INTO
A...A...**CATTLE PEN!**

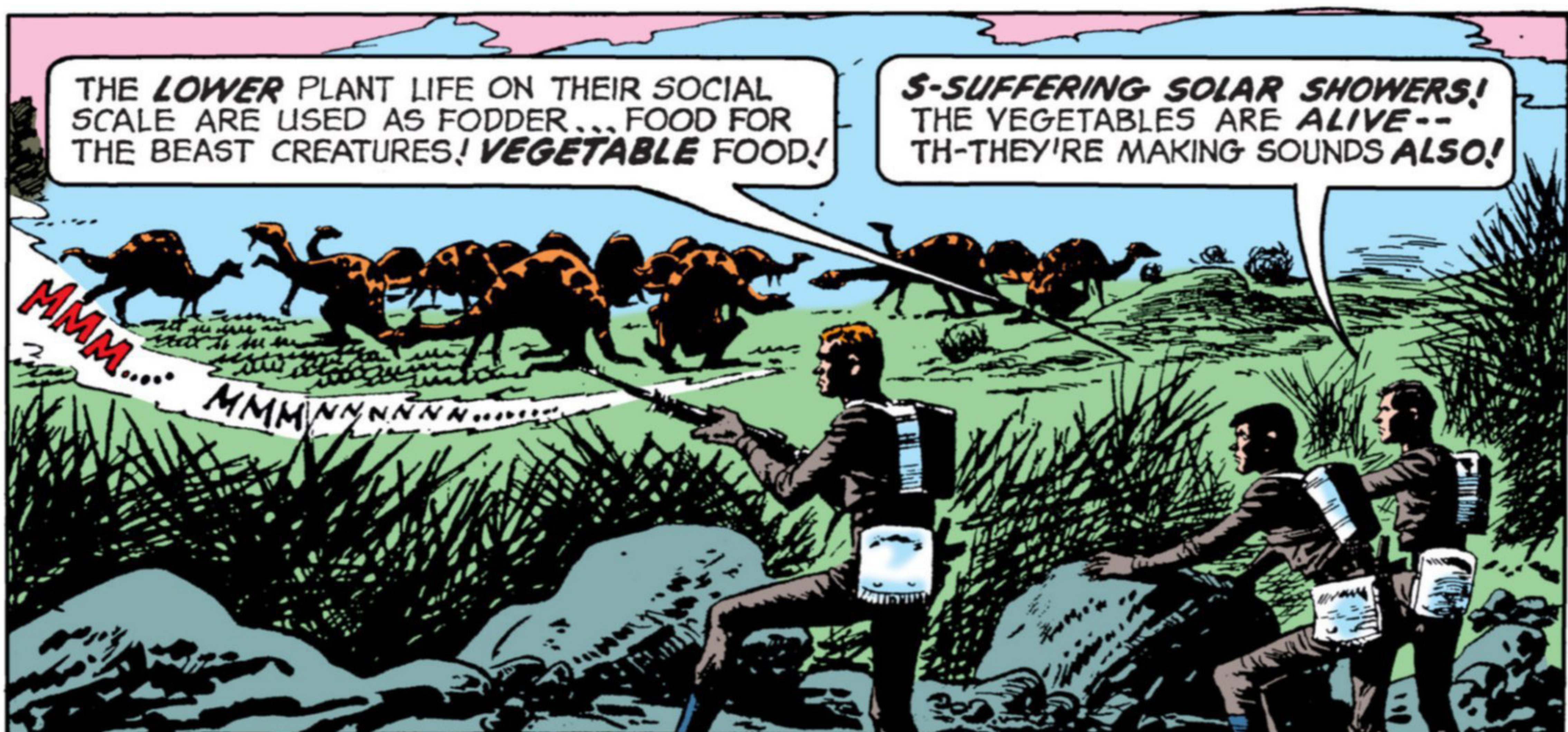
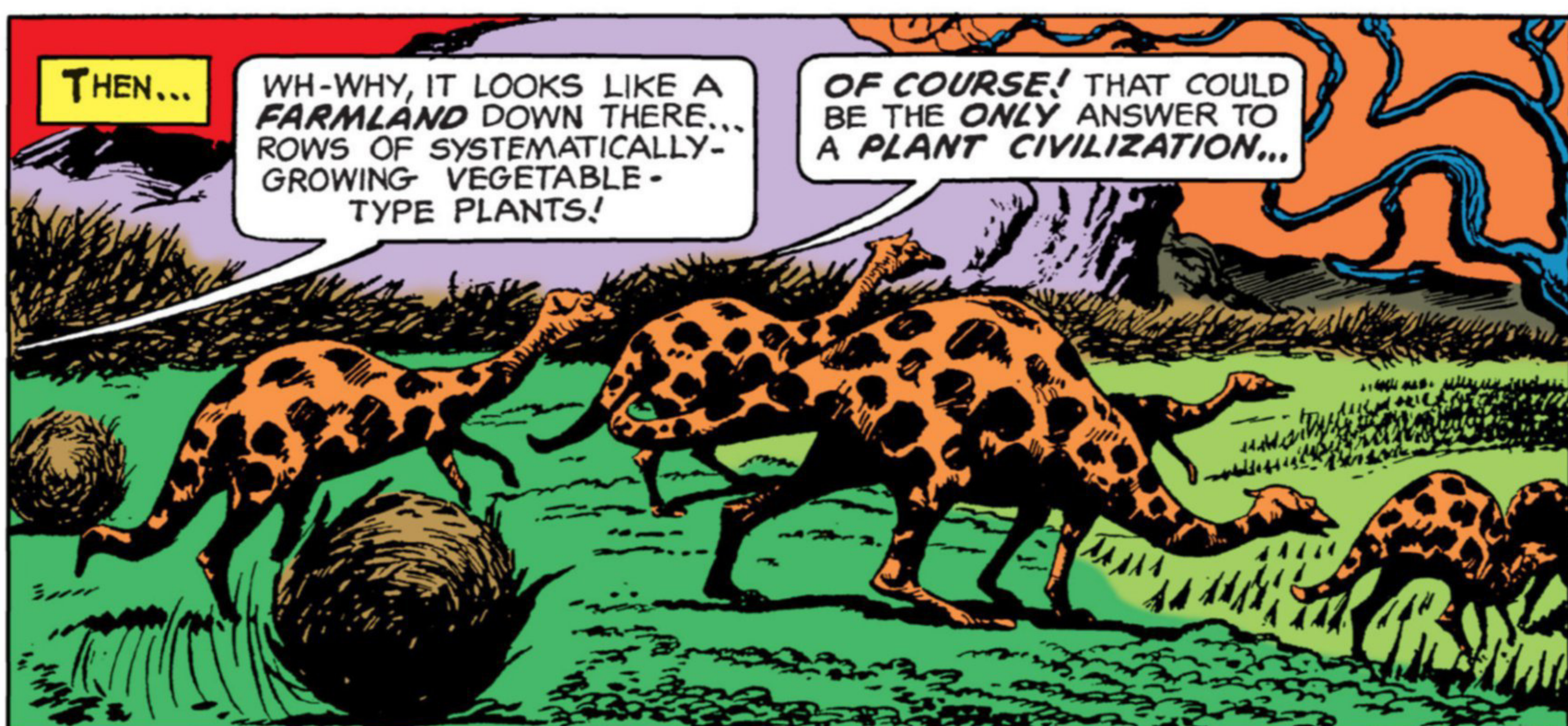
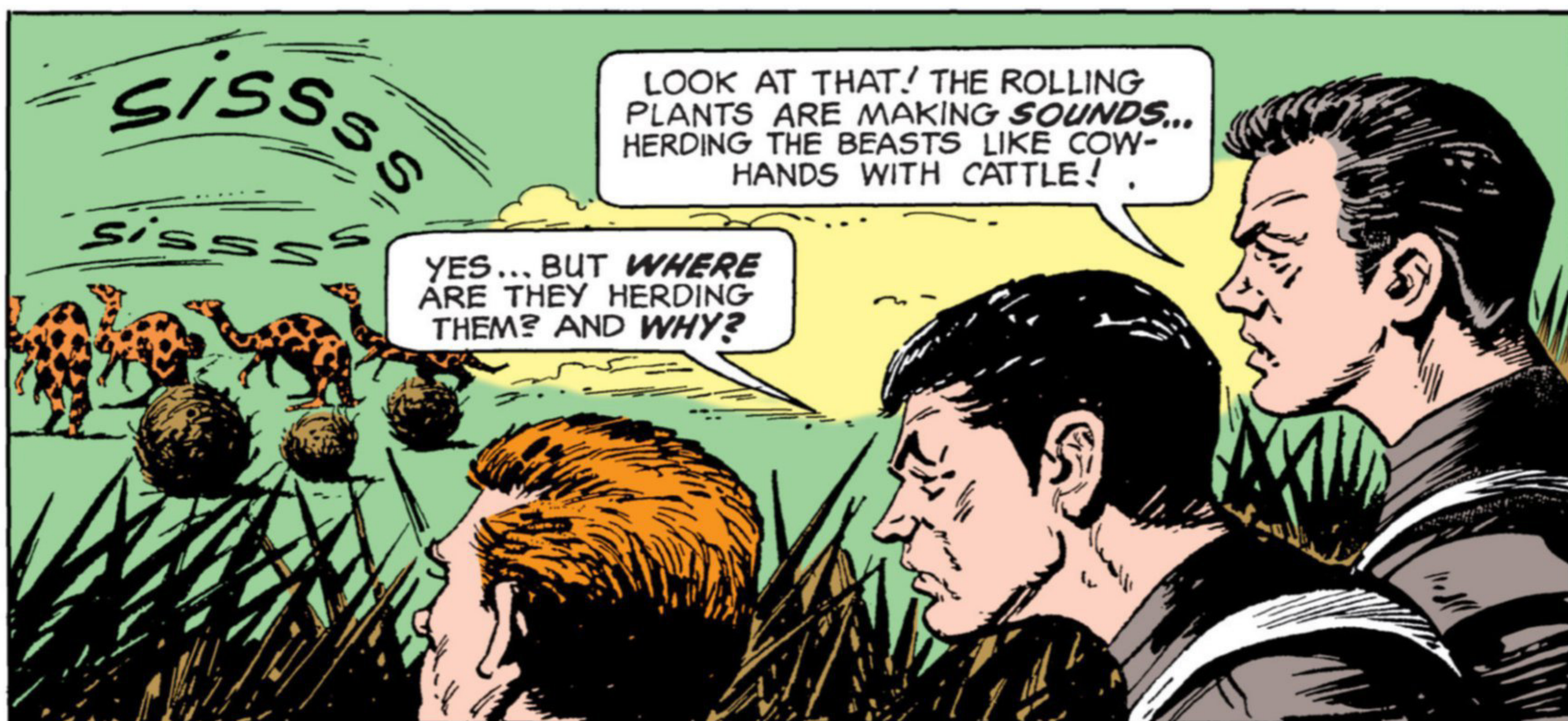
END PART ONE

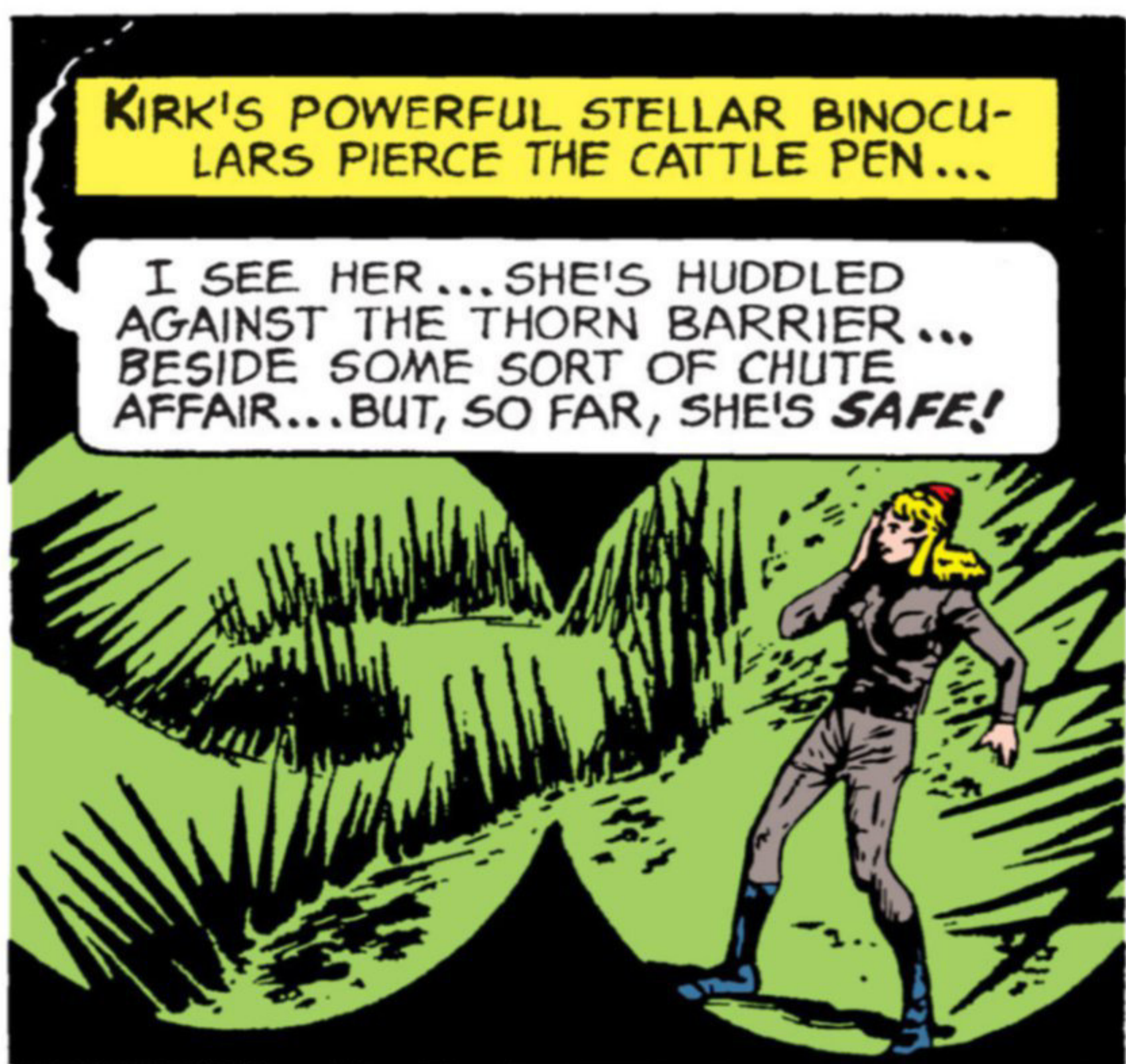
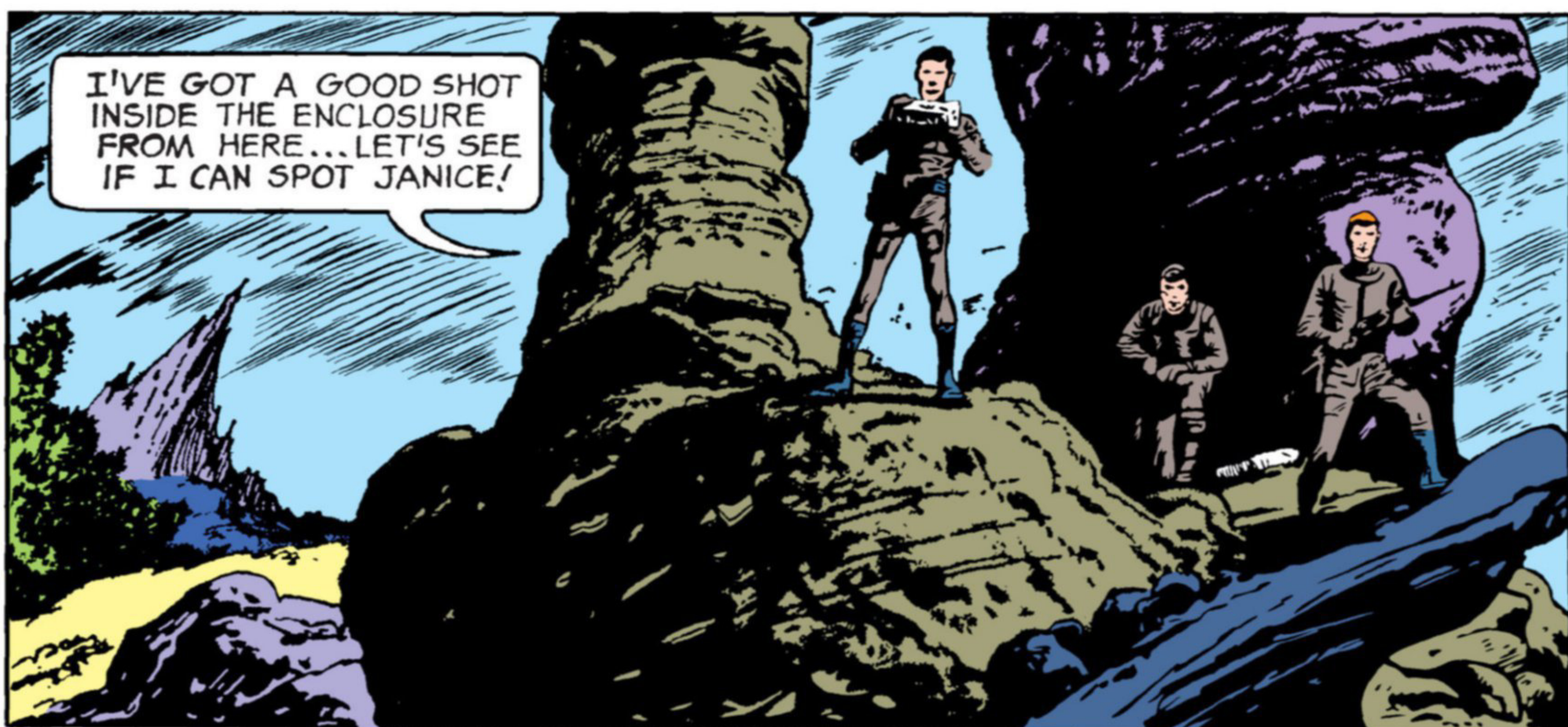
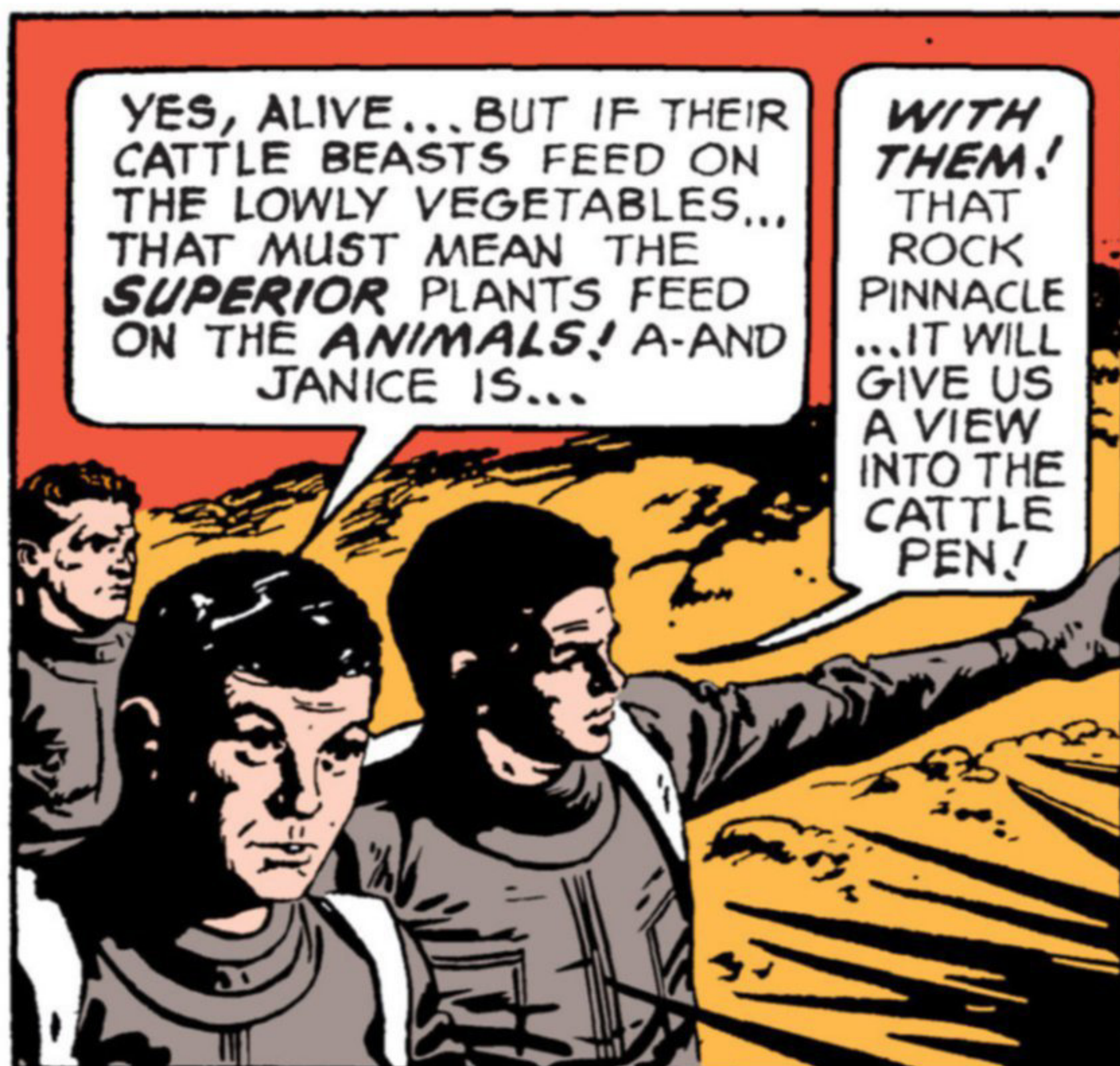
STAR TREK

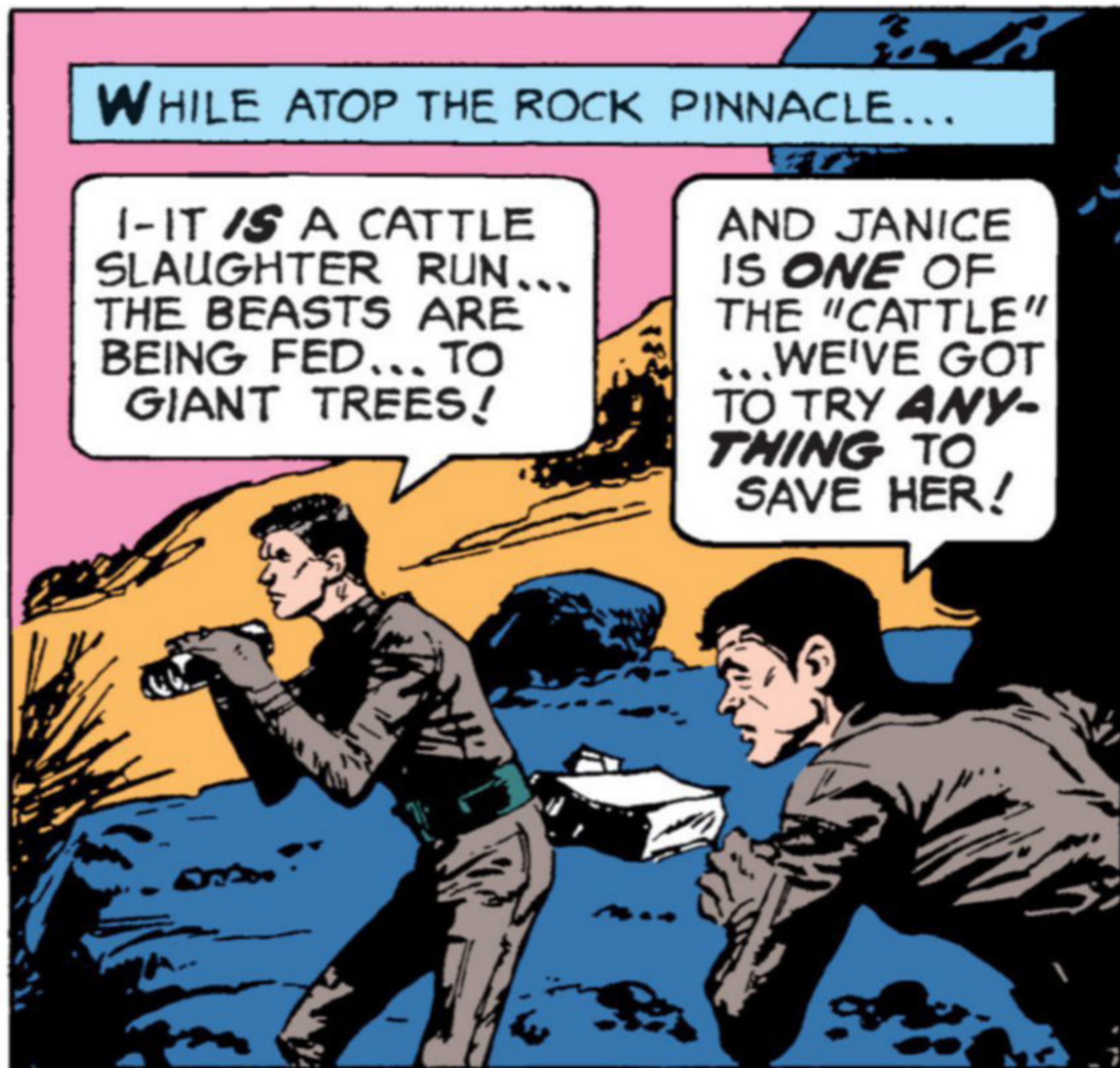
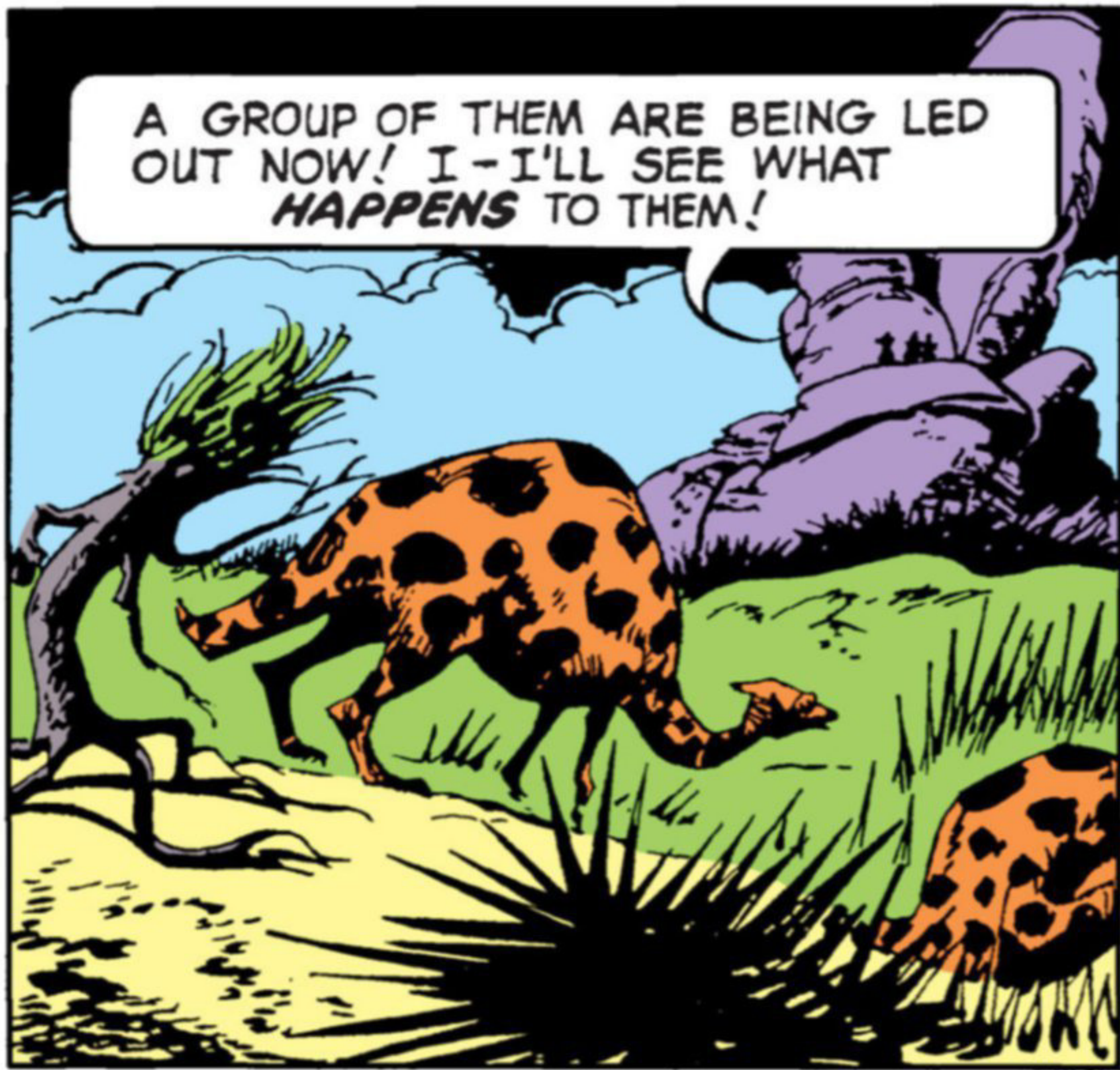
THE PLANET OF NO RETURN PART II

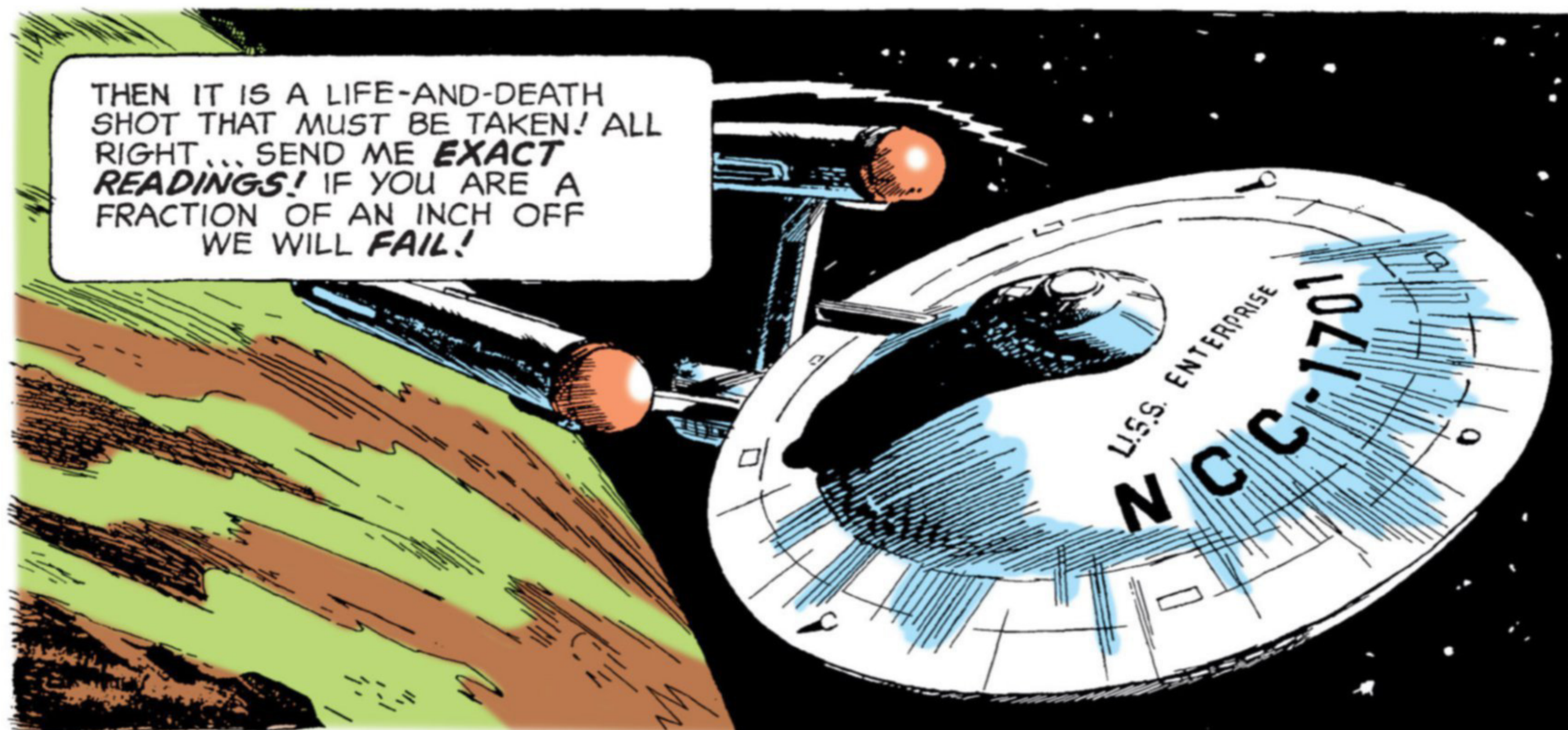


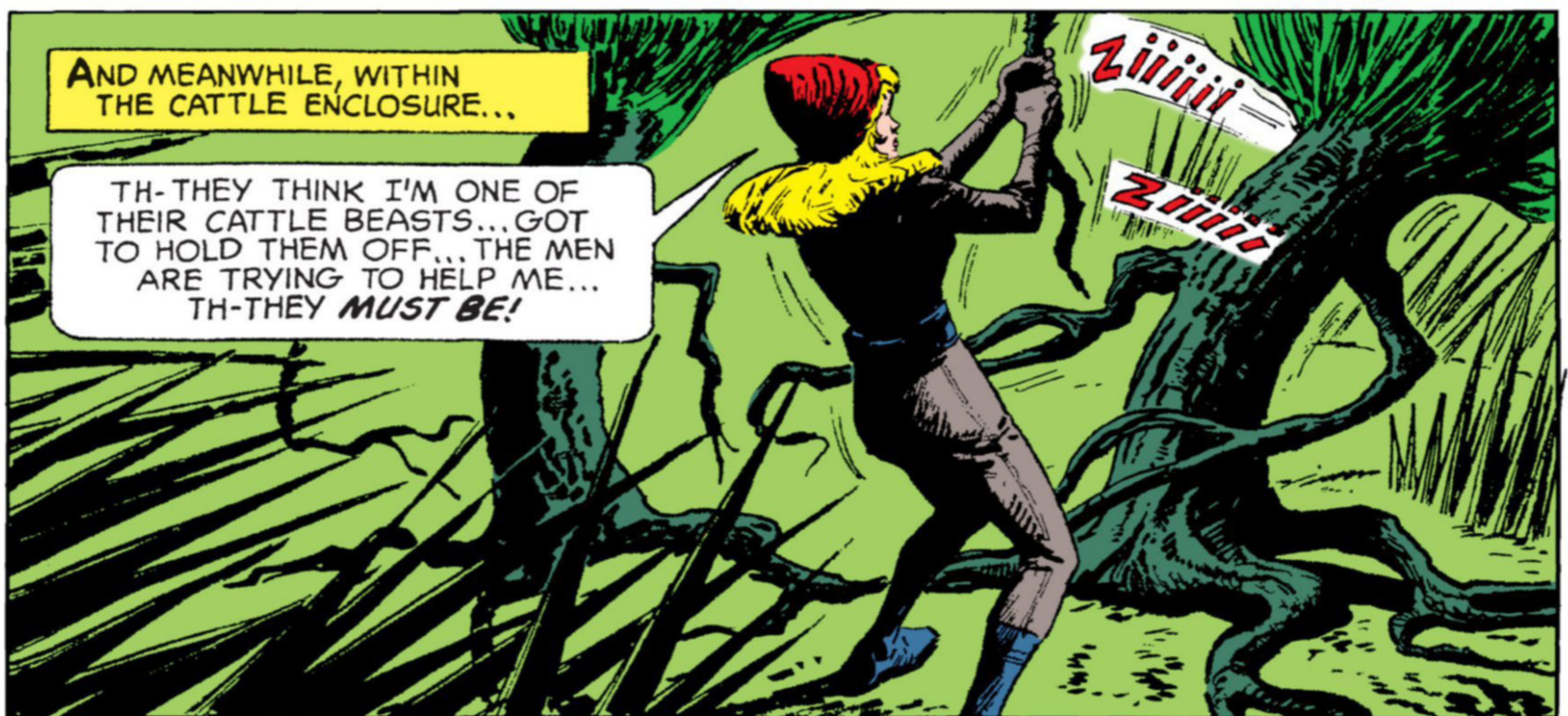
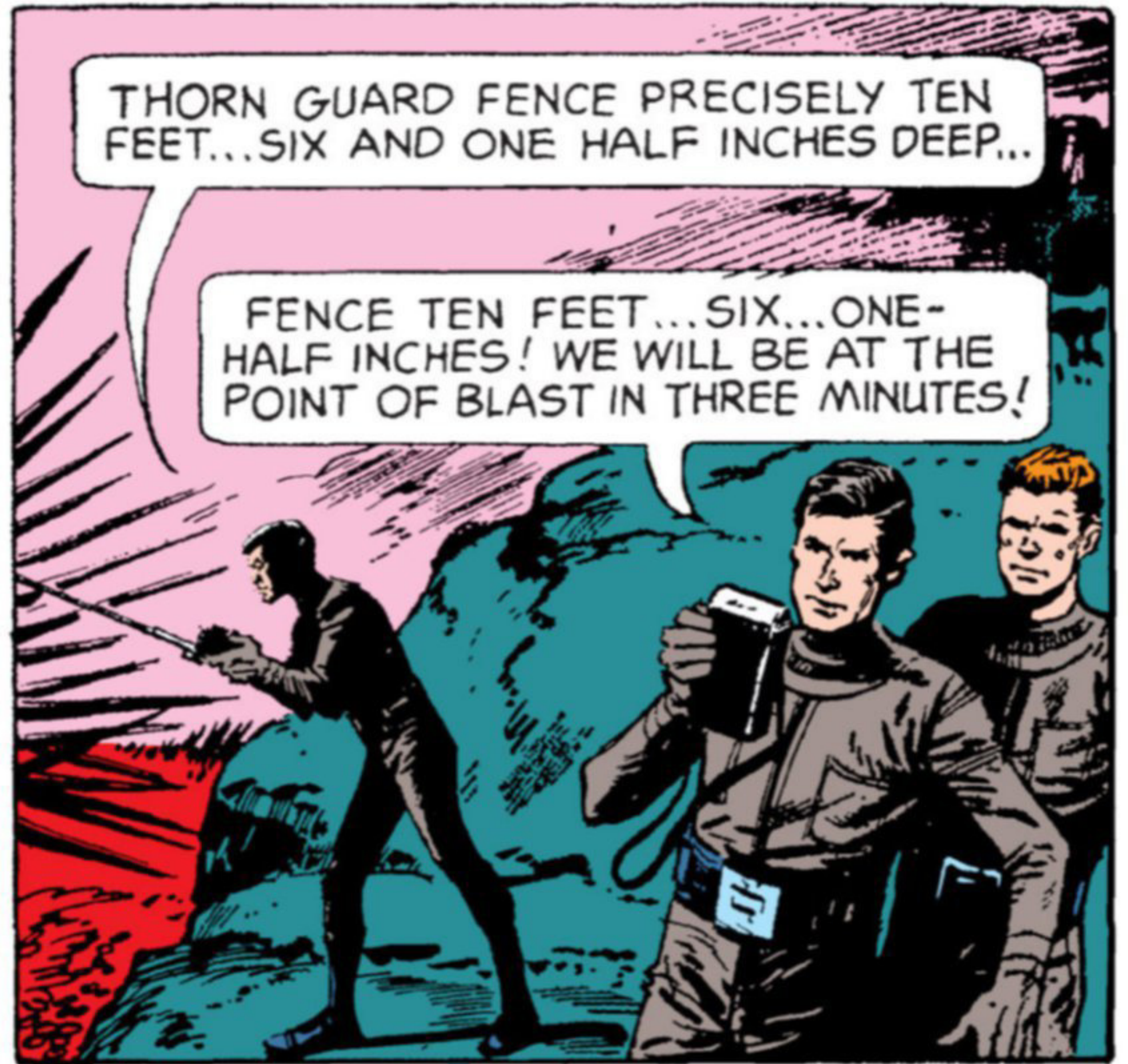












PRECIOUS MINUTES LATER, AS THE TRIO REACHES "GROUND ZERO"...

(PUFF PUFF) TH-THERE IT IS... THE CHUTE EXIT! — SPOCK'S BLAST SHOULD BURN A HOLE FIVE YARDS LONG IN IT...

IF ALL GOES WELL...



... BUT IF THE "SHEEPDOG" VINES LEAD JANICE **OUT** BEFORE HE TRIGGERS IT... WE'RE **SUNK!** — TO STOP **THEM** HE'LL HAVE TO HIT **JANICE** ALSO!



THEN...

TABULATIONS COMPLETE! BLAST BEAM IN FIVE SECONDS... FIVE... FOUR...

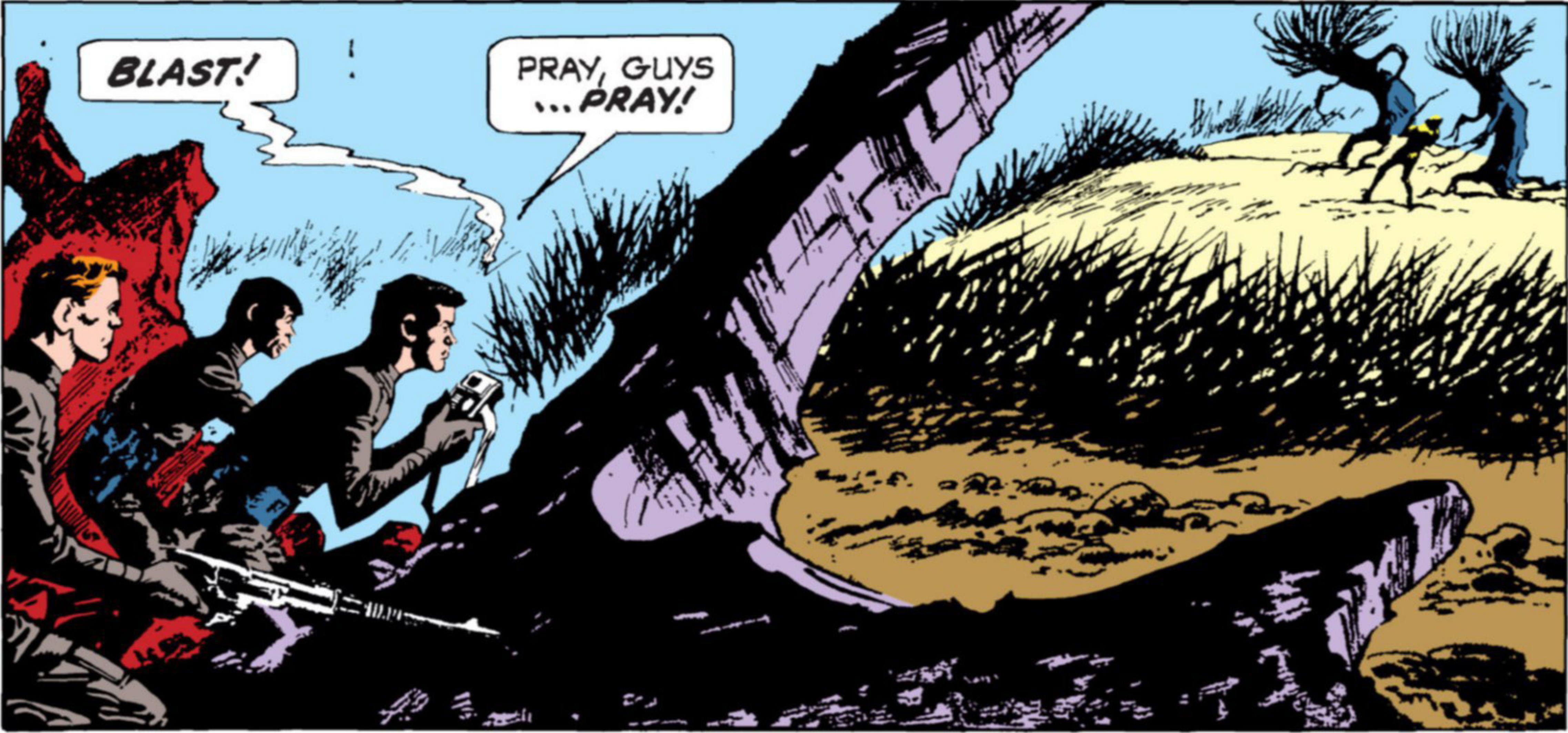


... THREE... TWO...



BLAST!

PRAY, GUYS ... PRAY!



INSTANTLY, AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT,
A BEAM OF SEARING, PENETRATING
LIGHT STREAKS DOWN FROM SPACE!
IN AN INFERNO OF ANGUISHED PLANT
CRIES, THE THORN FENCE IS
VAPORIZED... **BUT...**

ZWAP!

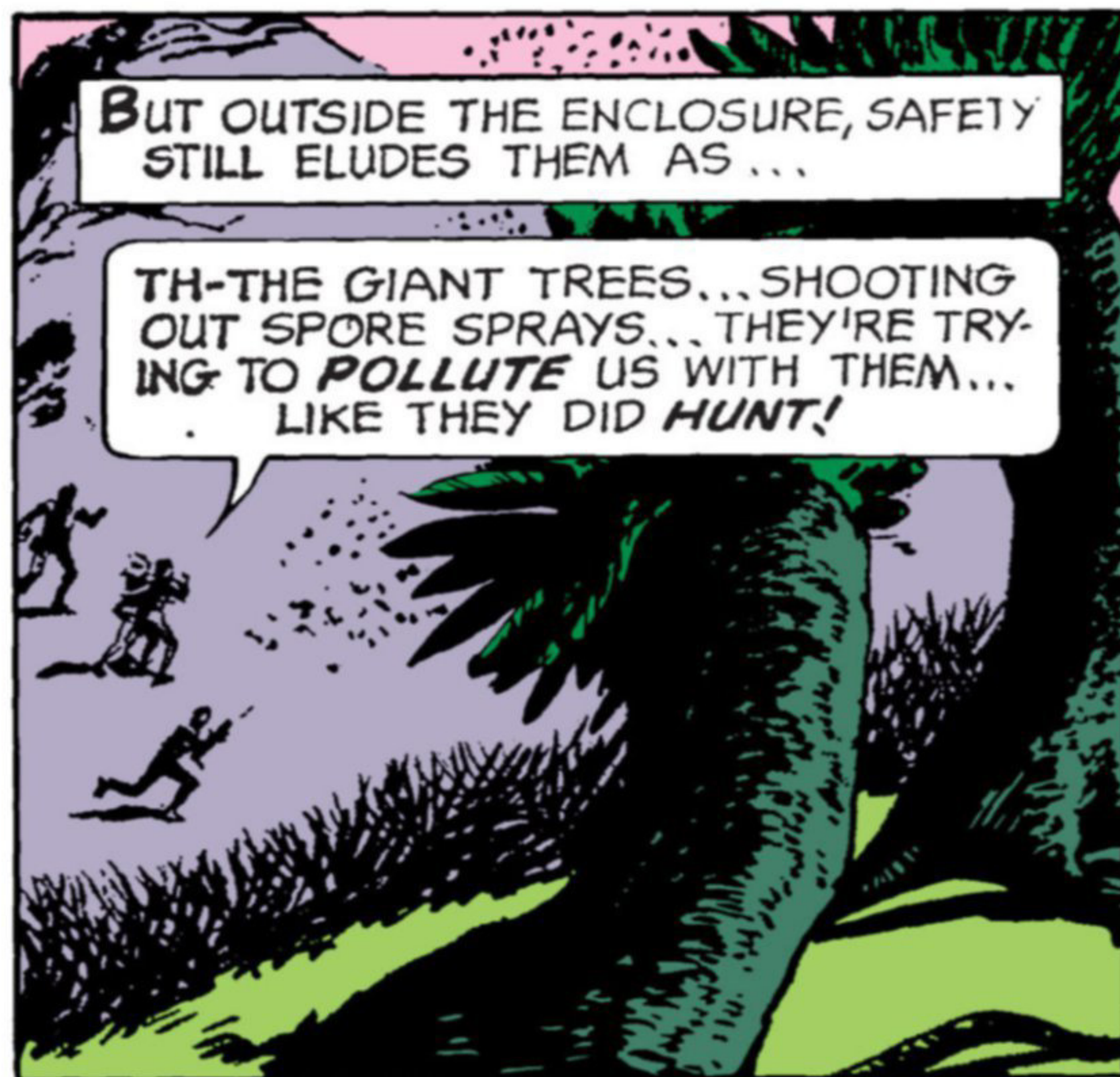
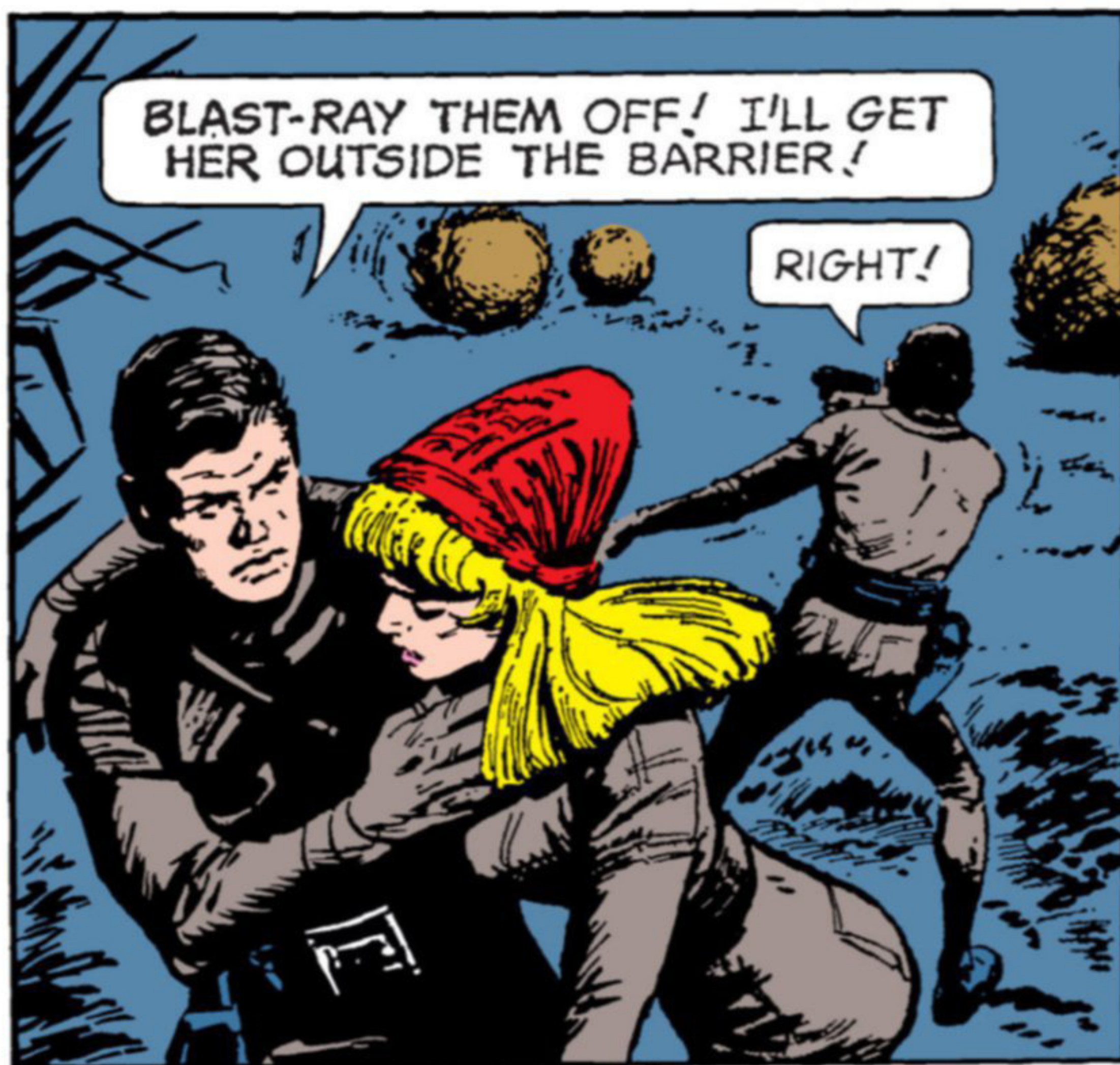
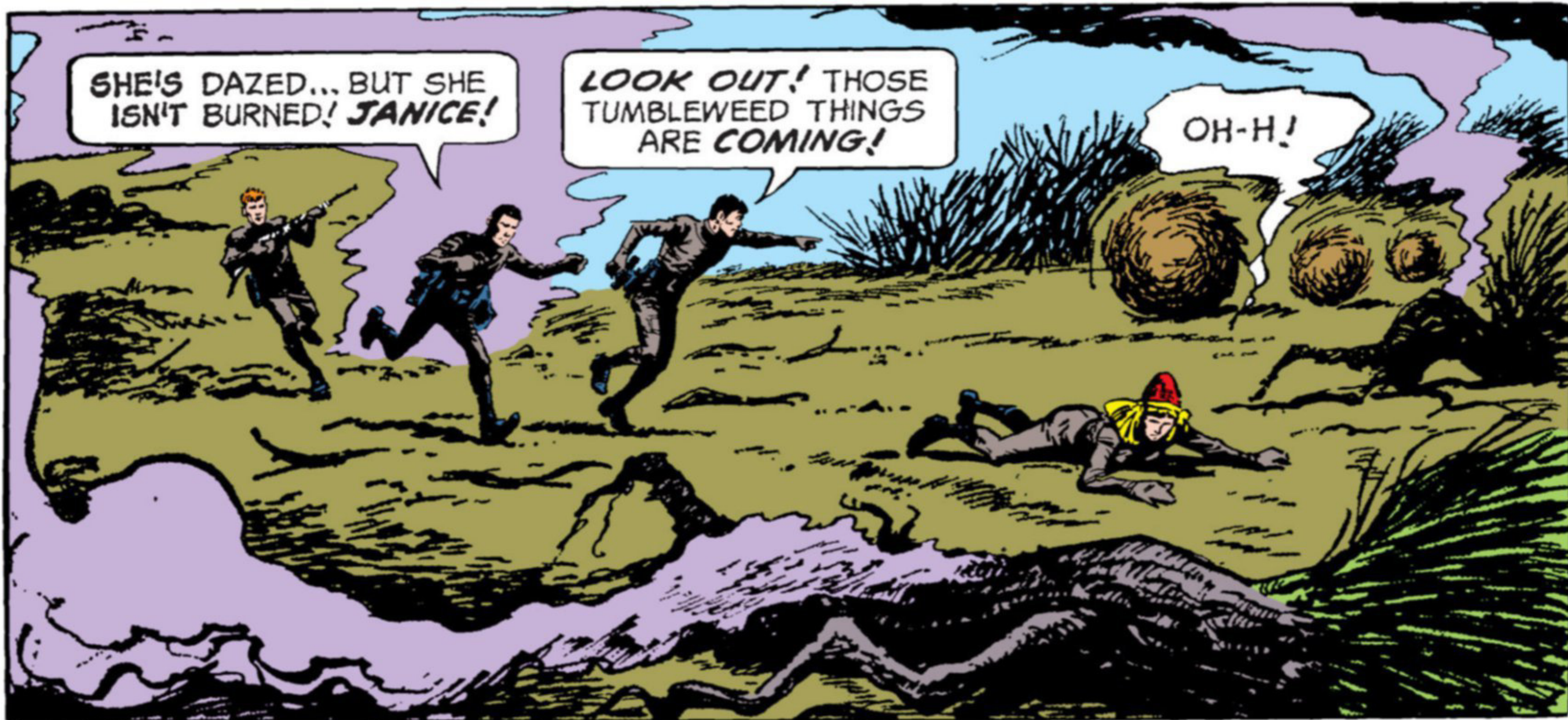
PUFF!

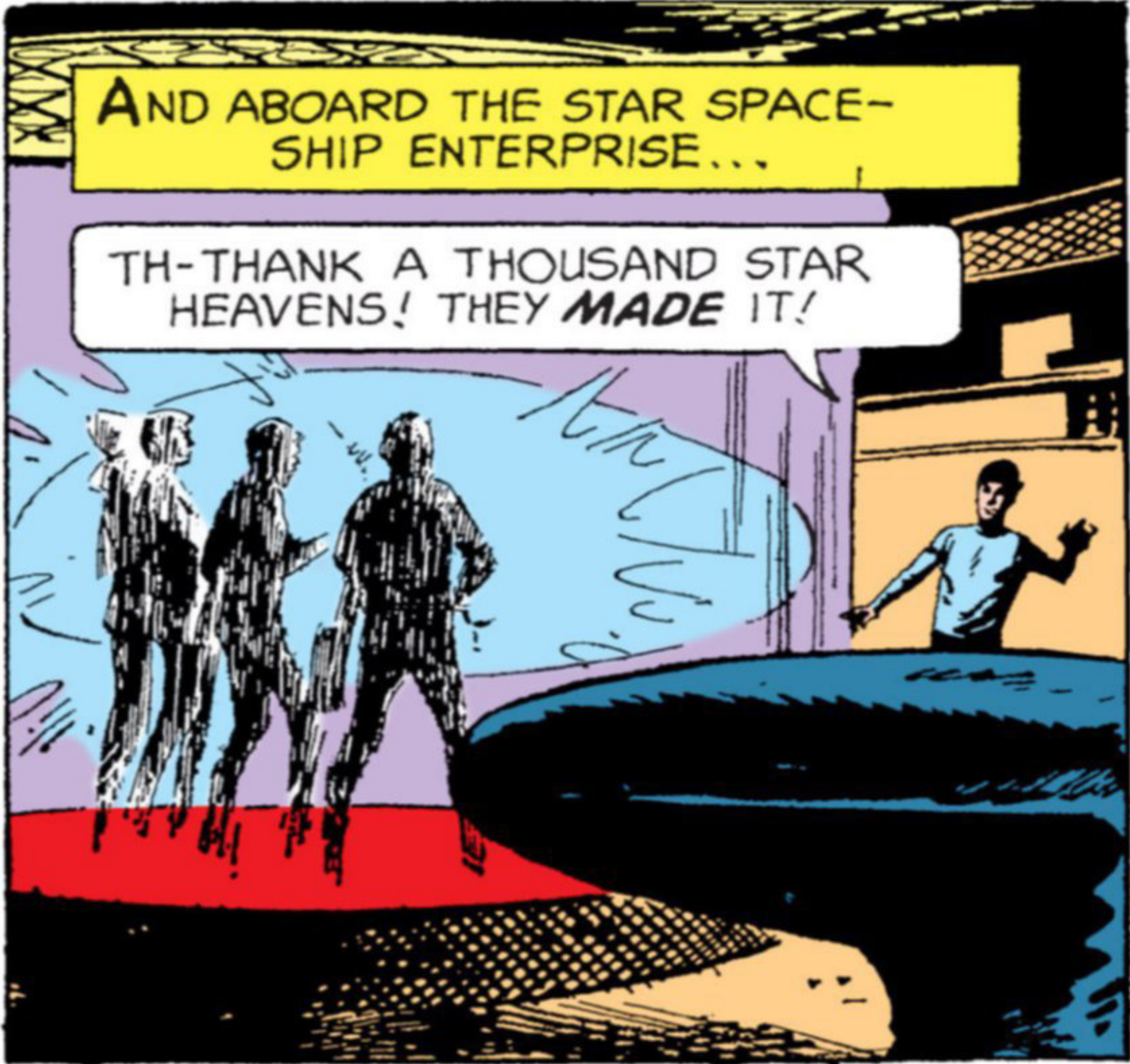
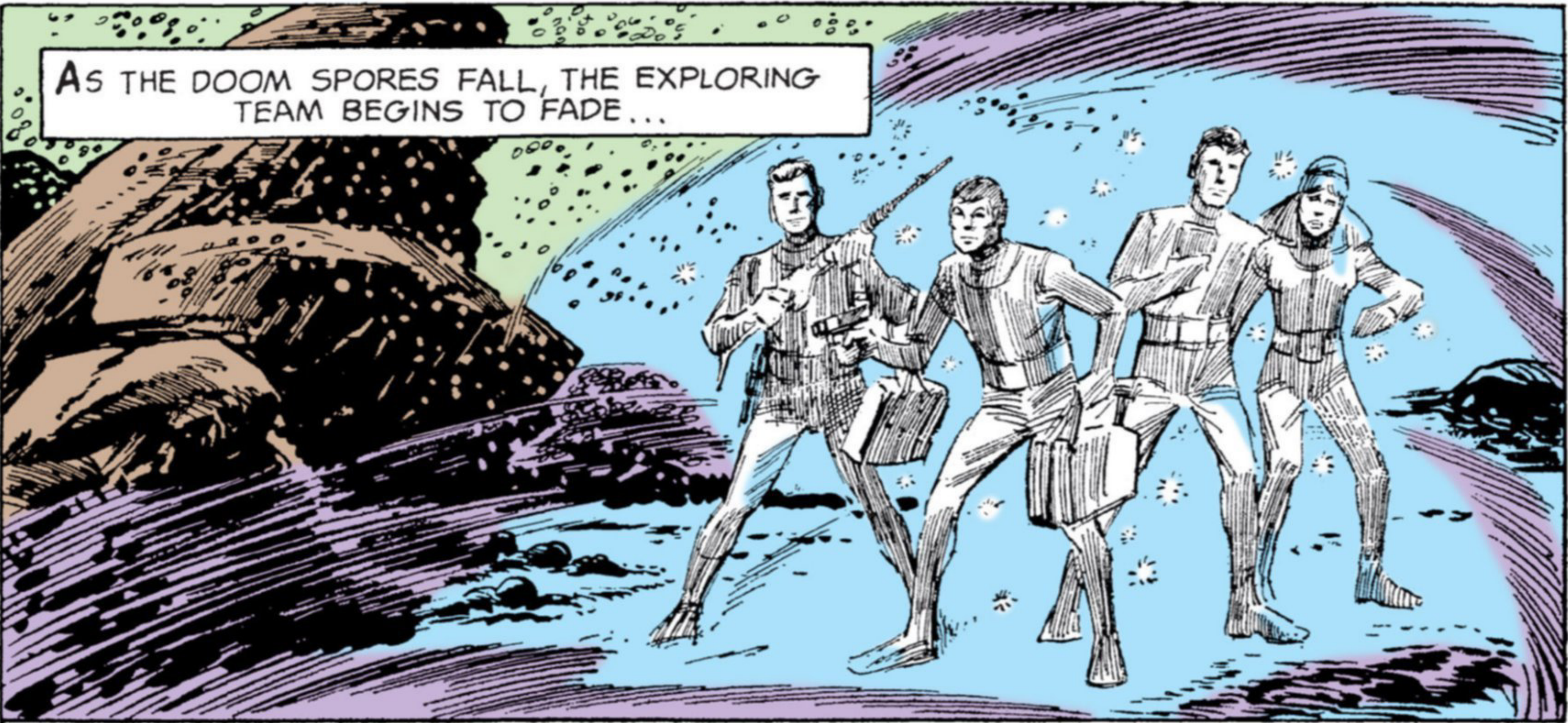
ARRROO!

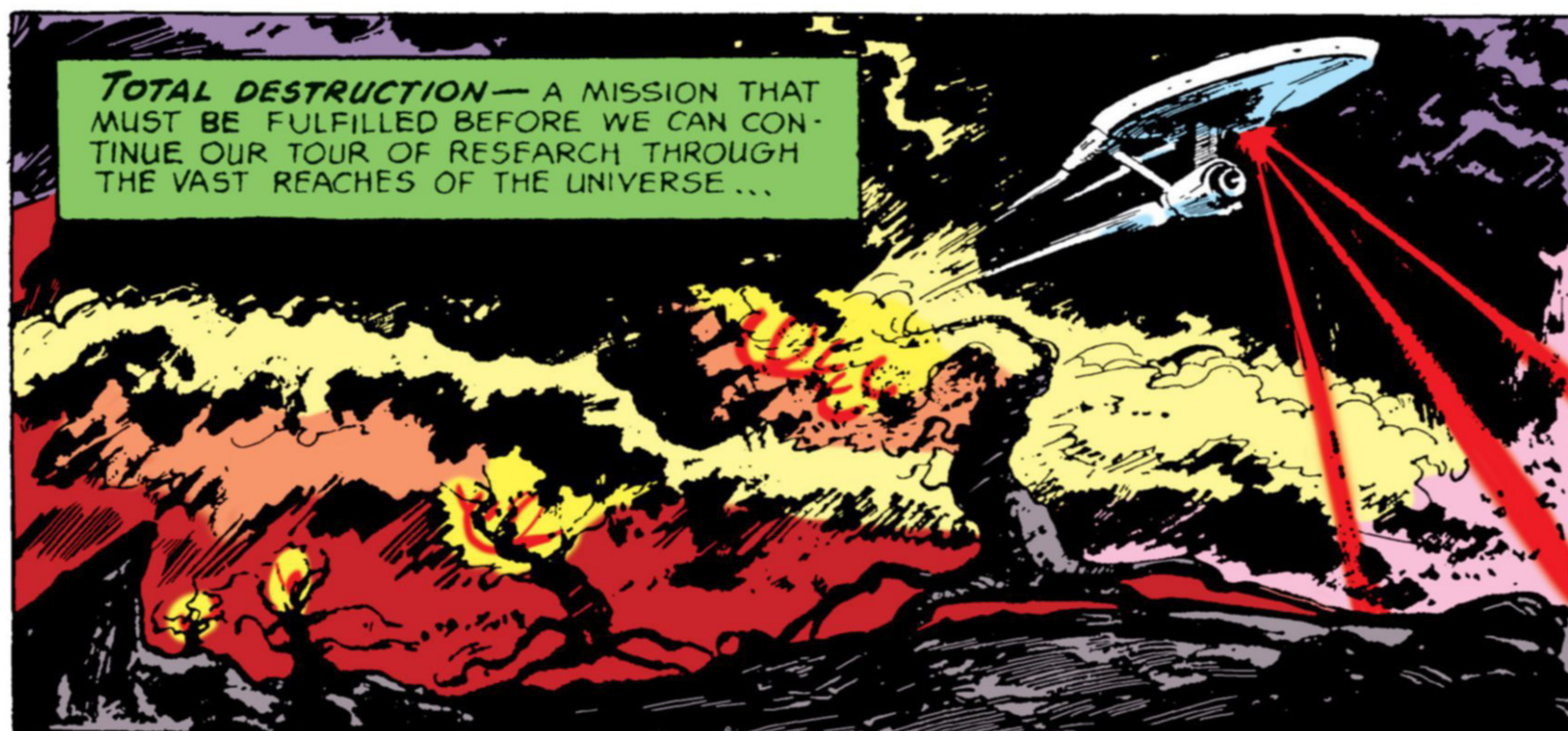
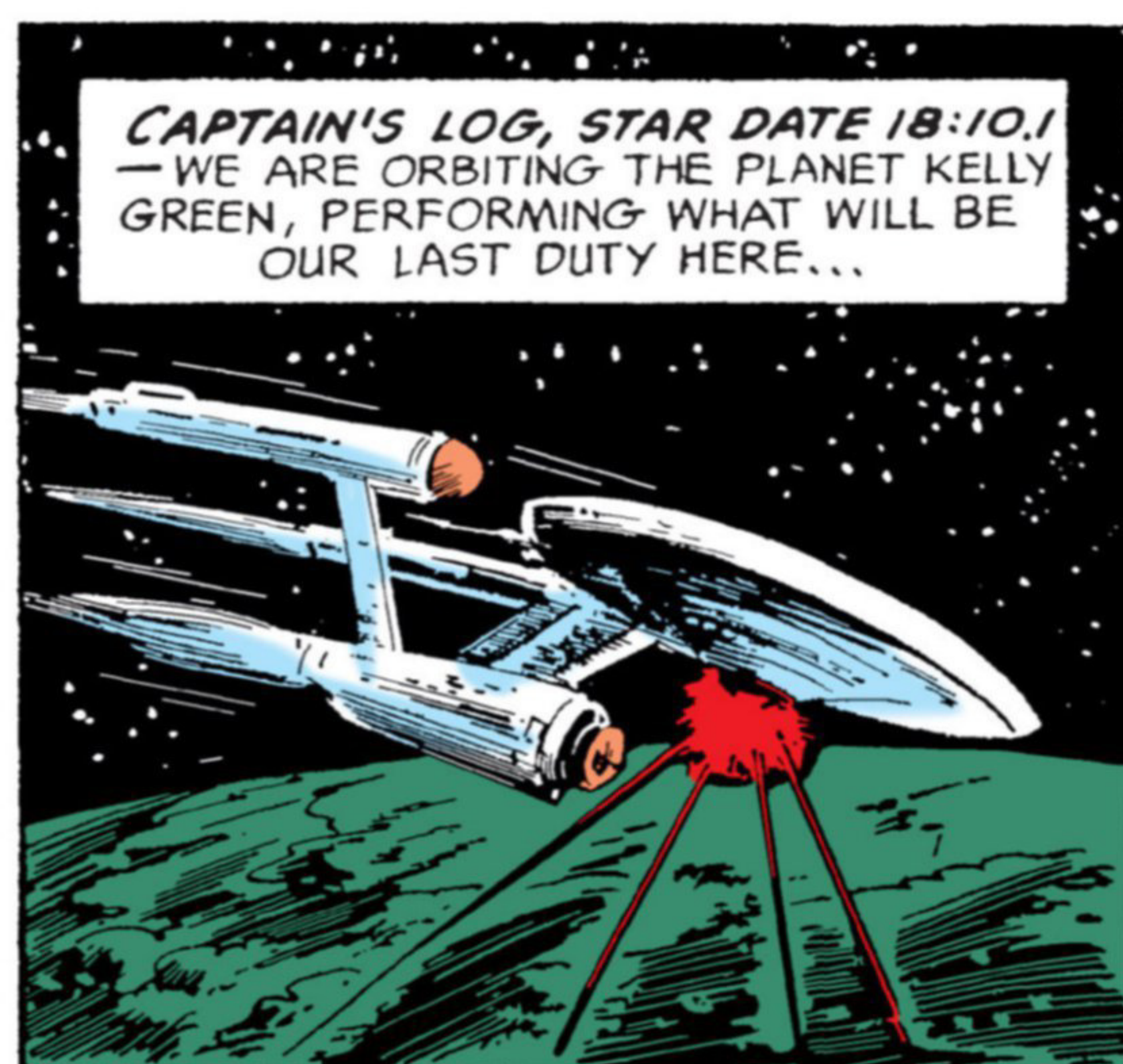
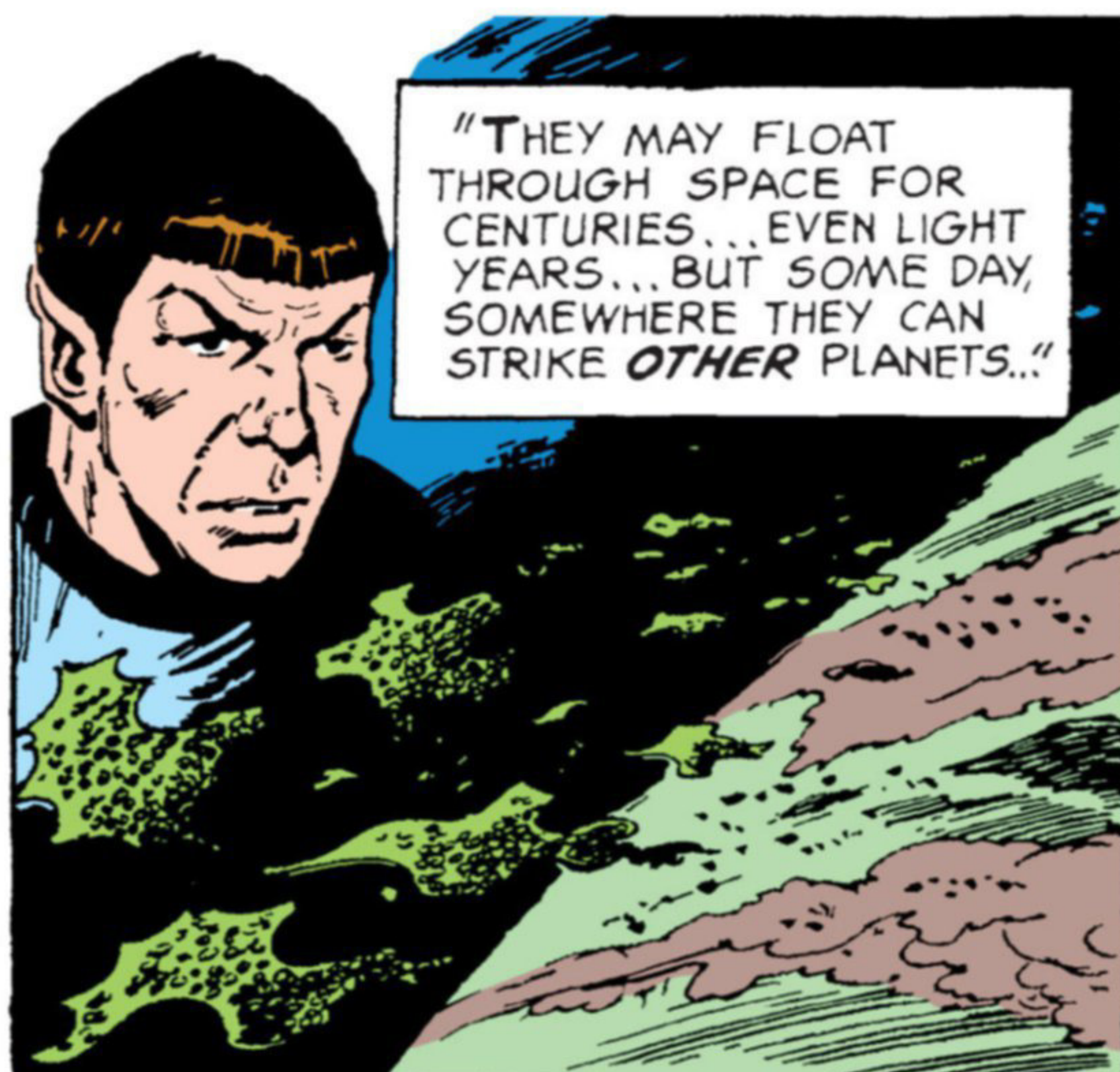
ZIIIIKES... PLOOOO!

ON TARGET!
B-BUT IS
JANICE SAFE?

HURRY! THE OTHER
CANNIBAL PLANTS
ARE ALIVE... WE'VE
GOT TO REACH
HER **FIRST!**









STAR TREK
PIN-UP

GOLD



STAR TREK

STAR TREK

12c

10210-806



Prisoners on the planet
of the condemned
sentence Captain Kirk
to share their fate!

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STAR TREK

PART I

The DEVIL'S ISLE OF SPACE

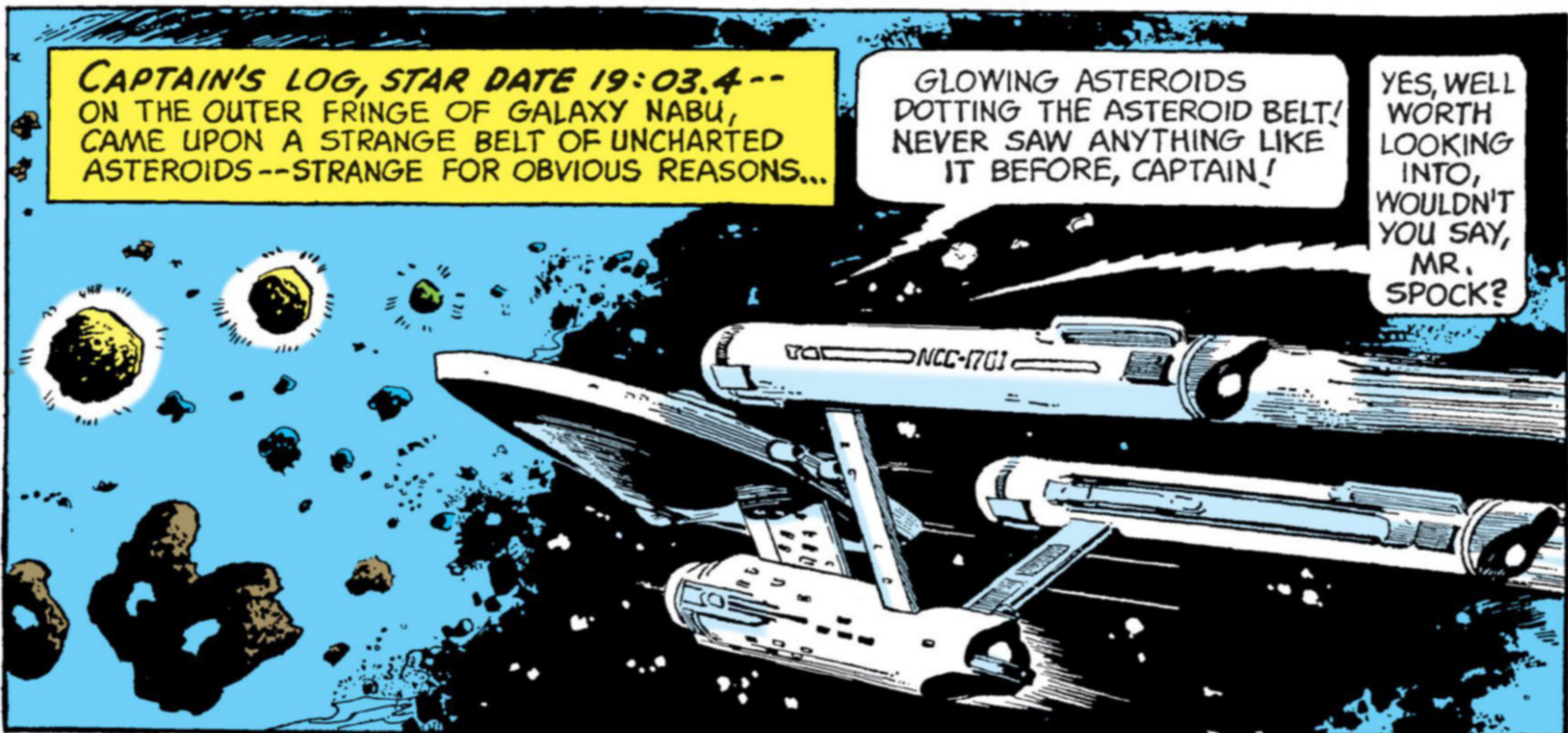
READY TO TELEPORT
YOU AND YOUR PARTY
BACK TO THE ENTERPRISE,
CAPTAIN KIRK!

NO, MR. SPOCK! YOU'LL
BRING BACK SOME UN-
DESIRABLES WITH US!
IF THESE CREATURES
GET ABOARD, THEY
COULD **DOOM** THE
ENTERPRISE!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO
FIGHT OUR WAY
OUT OF THIS SPOT!

MR. SPOCK WAS POWERLESS TO
HELP AS CAPTAIN KIRK AND HIS
EXPLORATION TEAM BATTLED FOR
THEIR LIVES ON A MYSTERIOUS
ASTEROID. AND MR. SPOCK WOULD
SOON UNCOVER THE ASTEROID'S
TERRIFYING SECRET, A SECRET
WHICH WOULD CHALLENGE HIM
WITH AN IMPOSSIBLE CHOICE:
EITHER RISK THE STAR SHIP
ENTERPRISE AND ALL HER PERSON-
NEL, OR ABANDON HIS CAPTAIN
TO CERTAIN DEATH!

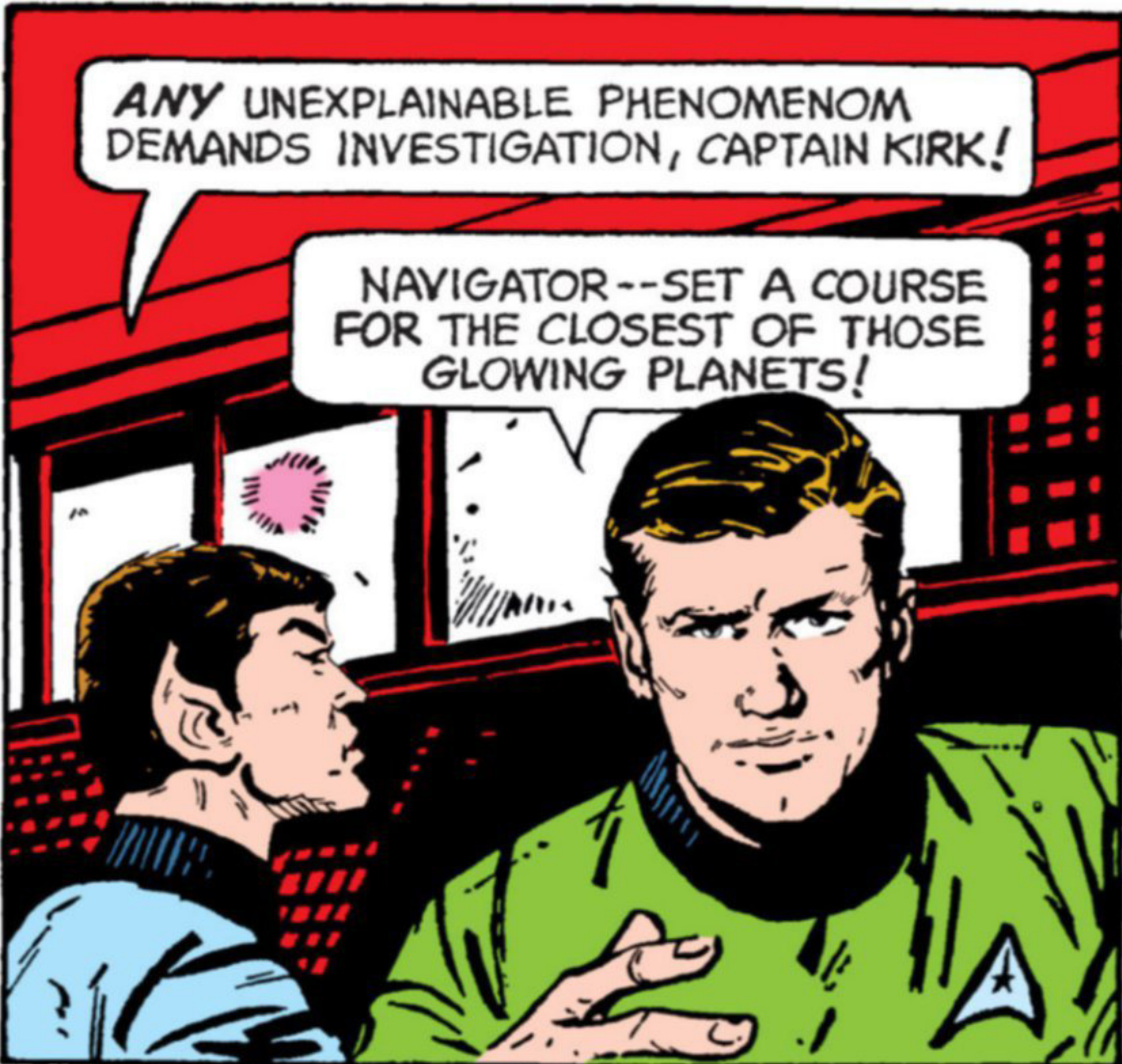
10210-806
STAR TREK #2-683



CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 19:03.4--
ON THE OUTER FRINGE OF GALAXY NABU,
CAME UPON A STRANGE BELT OF UNCHARTED
ASTEROIDS--STRANGE FOR OBVIOUS REASONS...

GLOWING ASTEROIDS
DOTTING THE ASTEROID BELT!
NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE
IT BEFORE, CAPTAIN!

YES, WELL
WORTH
LOOKING
INTO,
WOULDN'T
YOU SAY,
MR.
SPOCK?



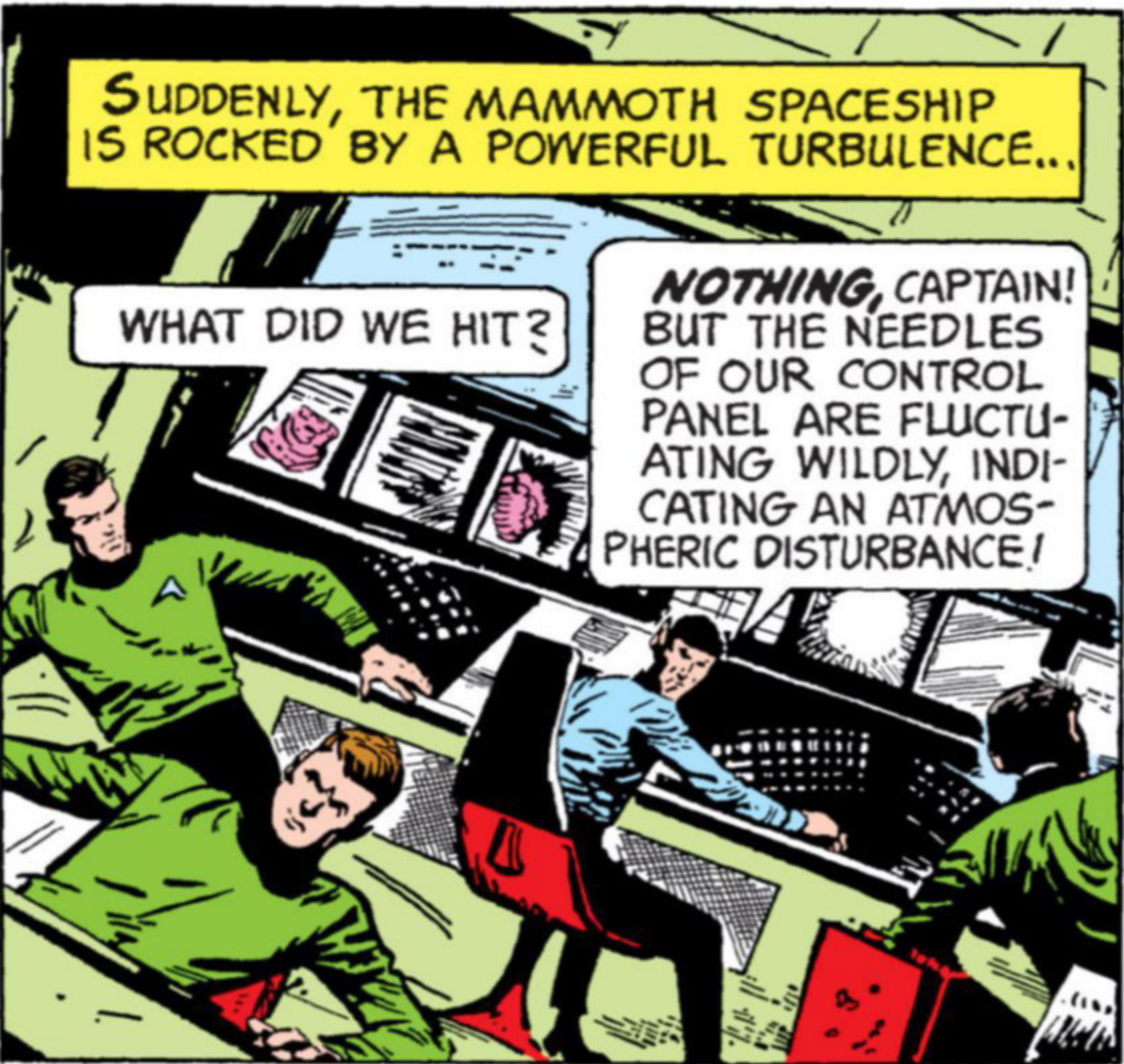
ANY UNEXPLAINABLE PHENOMENON
DEMANDS INVESTIGATION, CAPTAIN KIRK!

NAVIGATOR--SET A COURSE
FOR THE CLOSEST OF THOSE
GLOWING PLANETS!



THE ENTERPRISE KNIFES INTO THE
ASTEROID BELT AND ZEROES IN ON
ITS DESIRED TARGET...

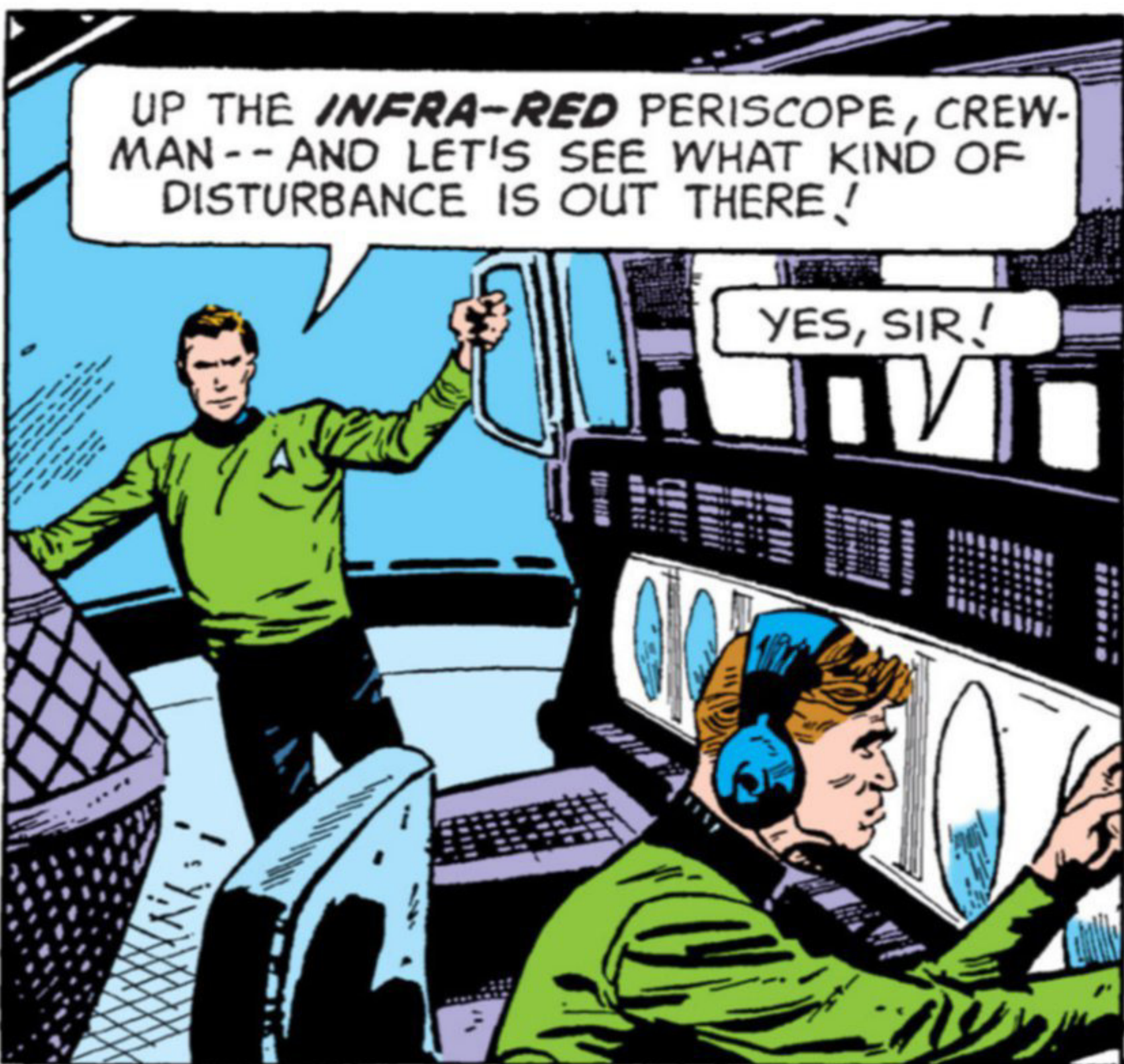
WE'LL ORBIT THE PLANET AT ALTITUDE
FIVE THOUSAND FEET FOR TELESCOPIC
VIEWING AND PHOTOGRAPHING BEFORE
DISPATCHING A LANDING PARTY!



**SUDDENLY, THE MAMMOTH SPACESHIP
IS ROCKED BY A POWERFUL TURBULENCE...**

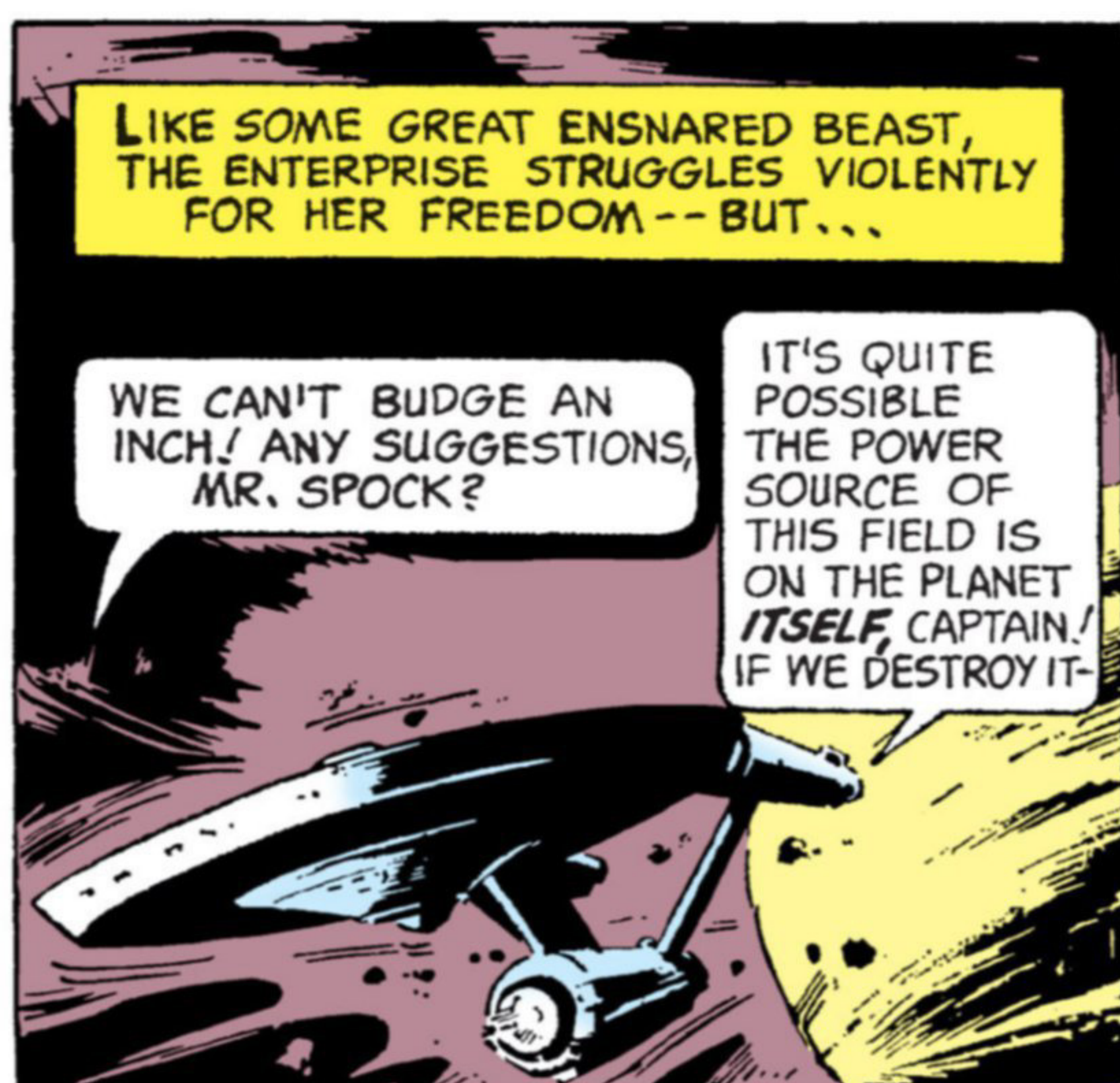
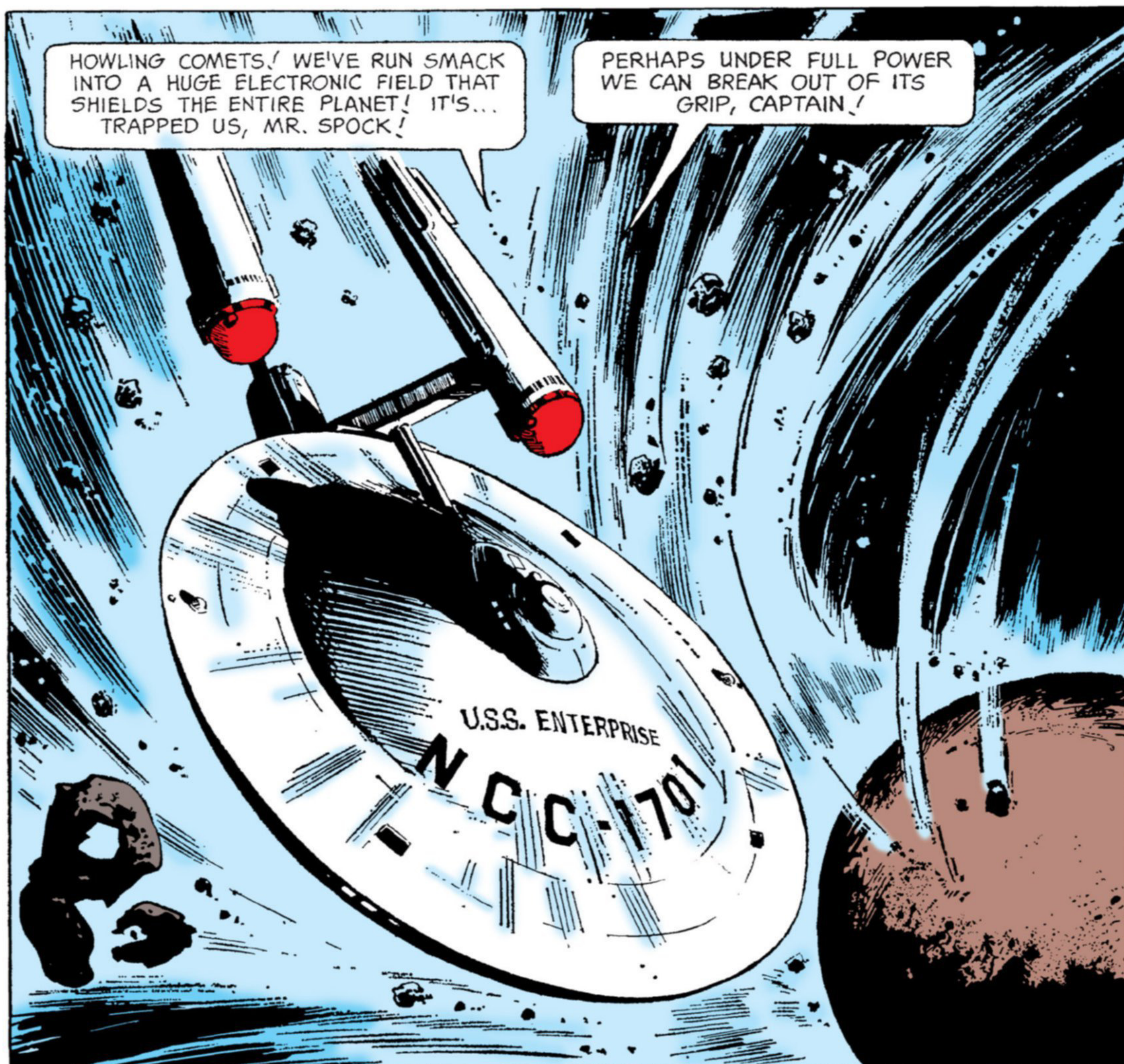
WHAT DID WE HIT?

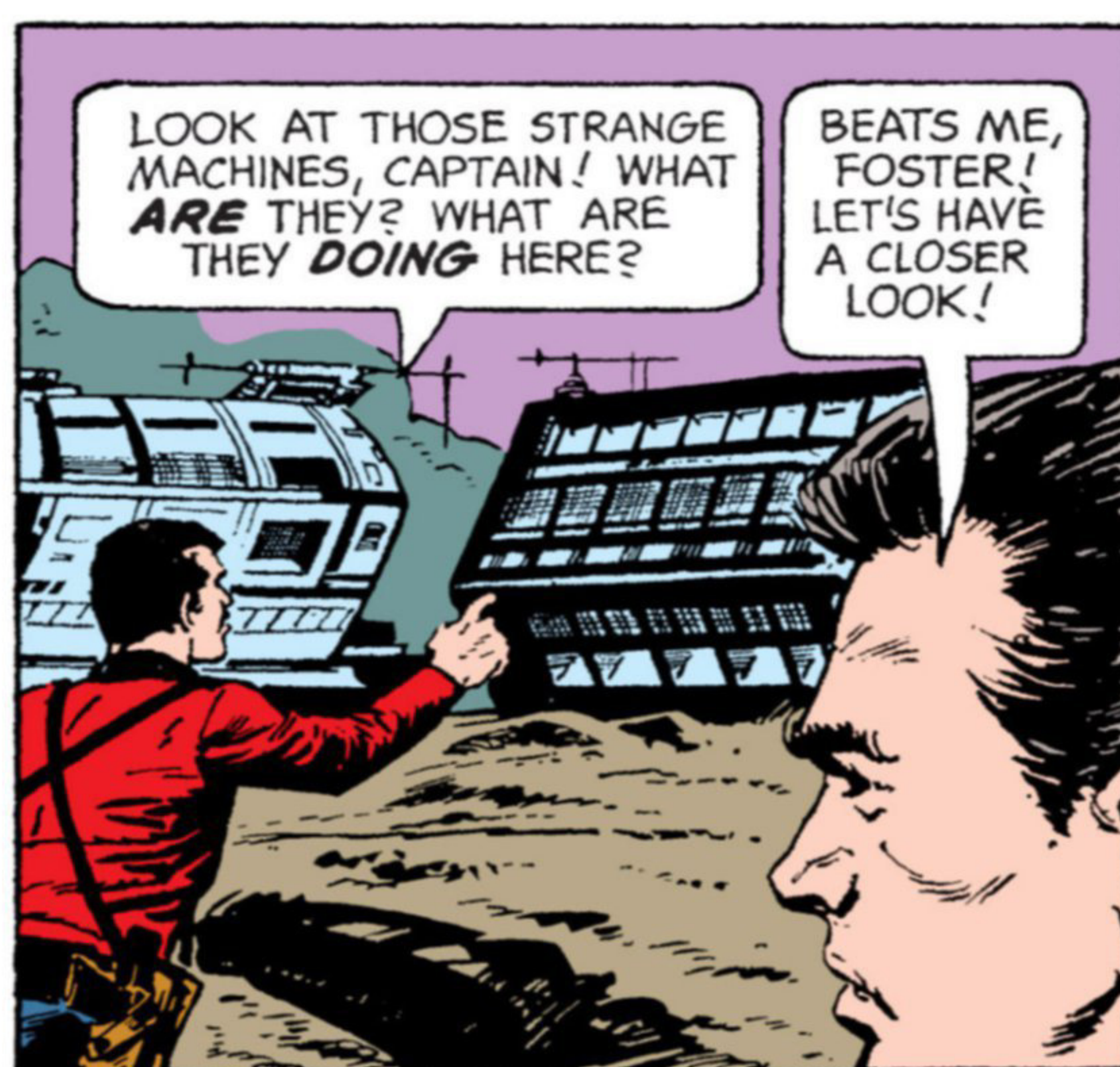
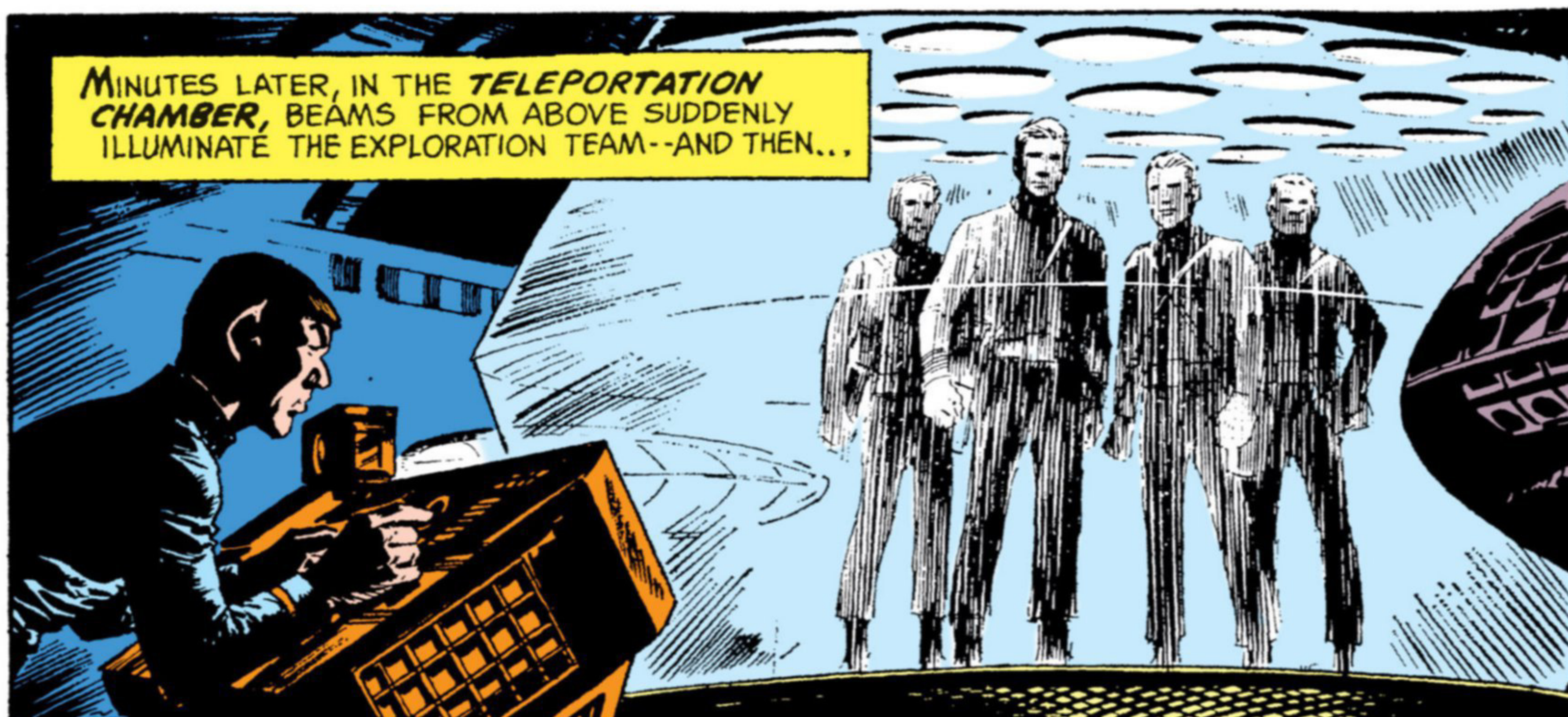
NOTHING, CAPTAIN!
BUT THE NEEDLES
OF OUR CONTROL
PANEL ARE FLUCTU-
ATING WILDLY, INDI-
CATING AN ATMOS-
PHERIC DISTURBANCE!

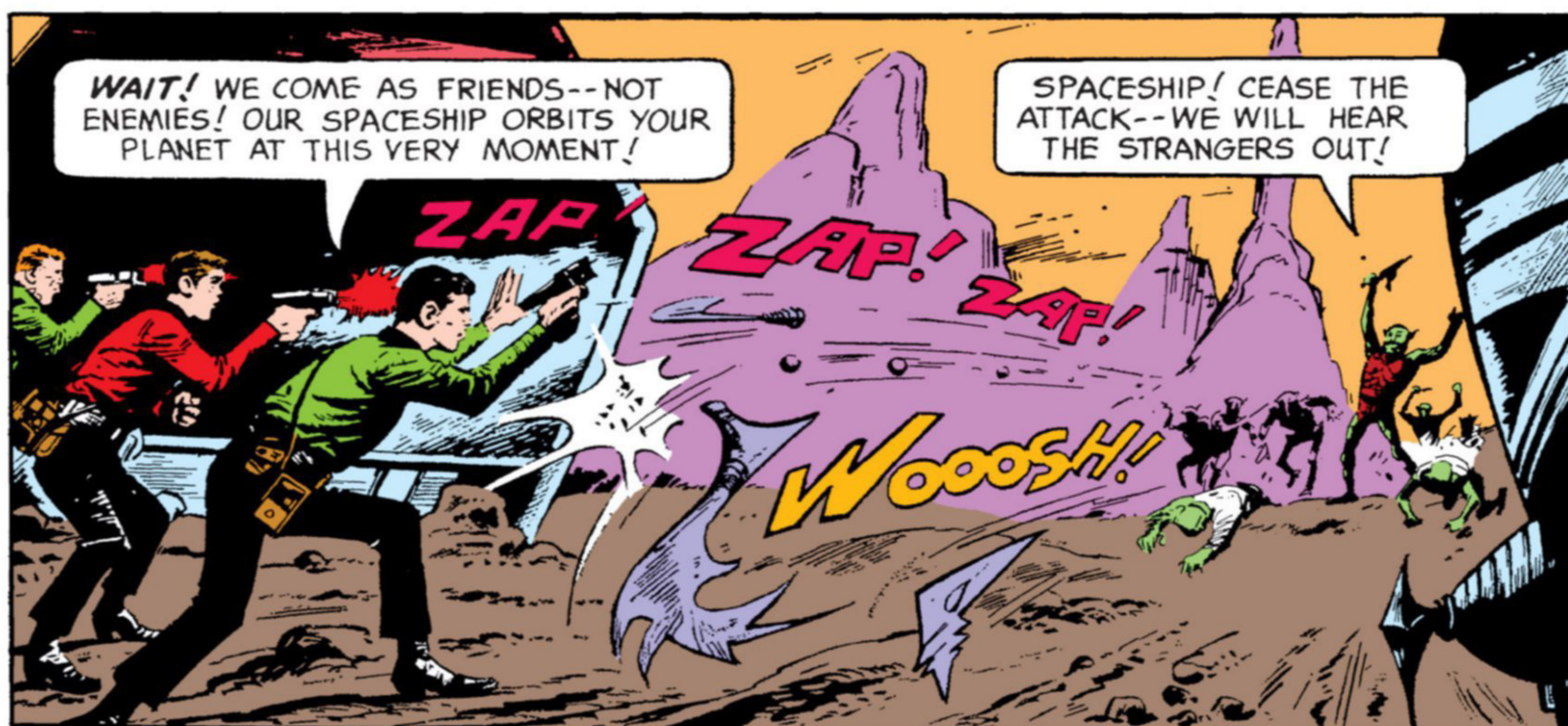


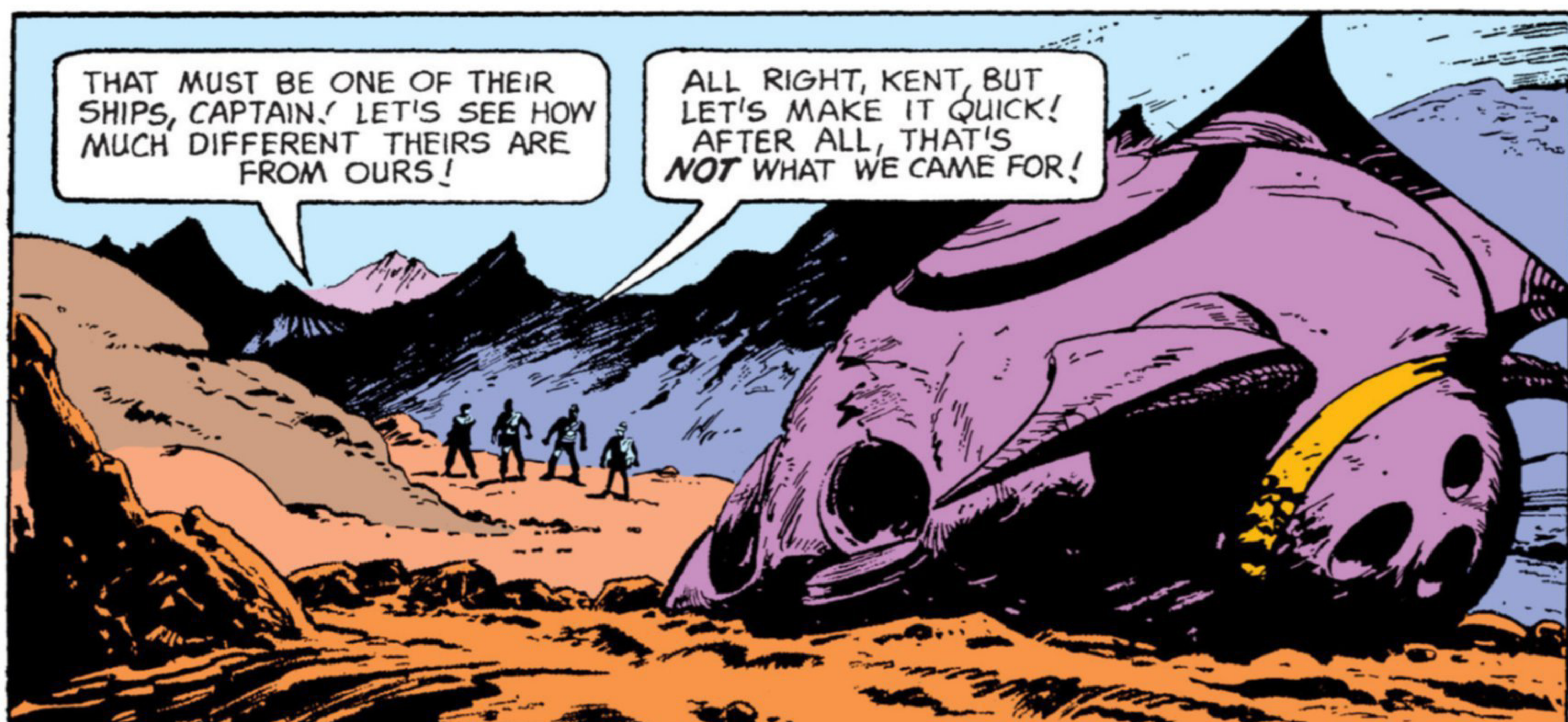
UP THE **INFRA-RED** PERISCOPE, CREW-
MAN-- AND LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF
DISTURBANCE IS OUT THERE!

YES, SIR!

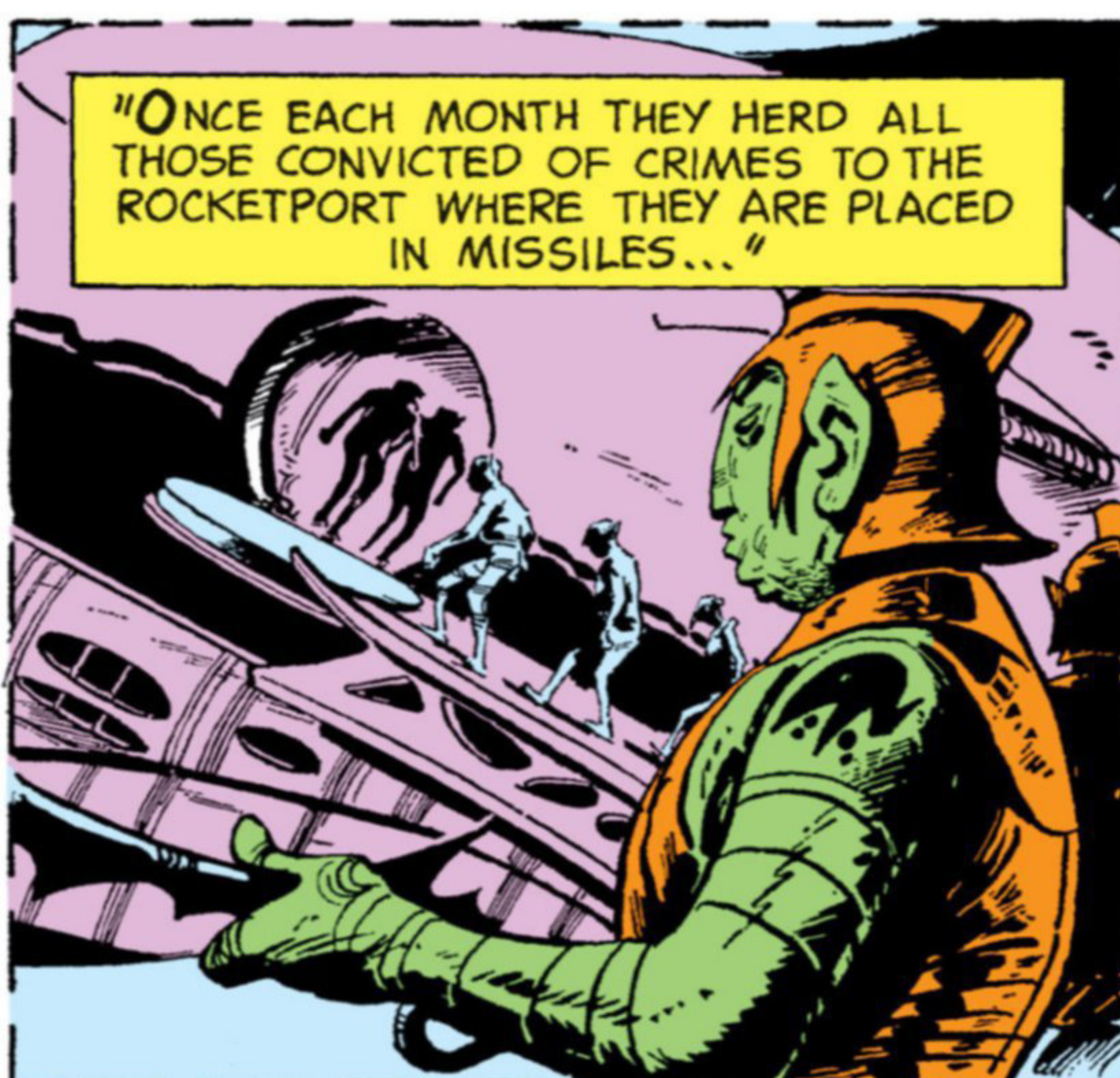












"FOOD, WATER AND OTHER NECESSITIES ARE SUPPLIED TO US THROUGH AUTOMATIC MACHINES WHICH YOU HAVE ALREADY SEEN, SO WE SURVIVE UNTIL THE SENTENCE IS CARRIED OUT..."



SOUNDS LIKE A PRETTY PROGRESSIVE PENAL SYSTEM! HOW LONG MUST YOU REMAIN HERE?

PROGRESSIVE? IT'S SADISTIC! I TOLD YOU, CAPTAIN, WE ARE CON- DEMNED! WE ARE HERE AWAITING **EXECUTION!**



EXECUTED? BUT WHEN AND HOW IS THE DEATH PENALTY CARRIED OUT?

WHEN? THAT'S THE HORROR OF IT! WE DON'T **KNOW** WHEN!



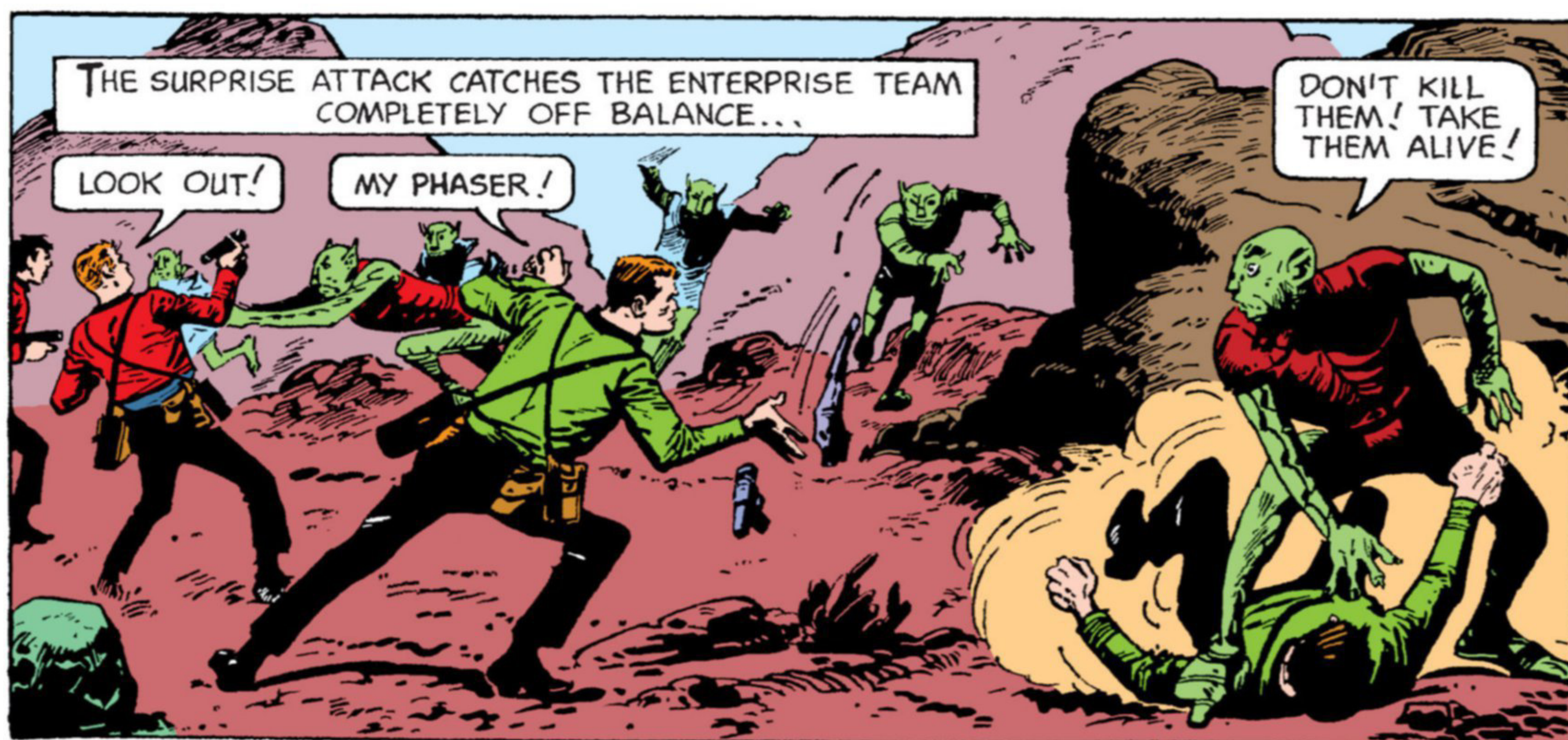
LOOK AT THAT WEASEL, LARA! TRYING TO SAVE HIS MISERABLE NECK, I'LL BET!

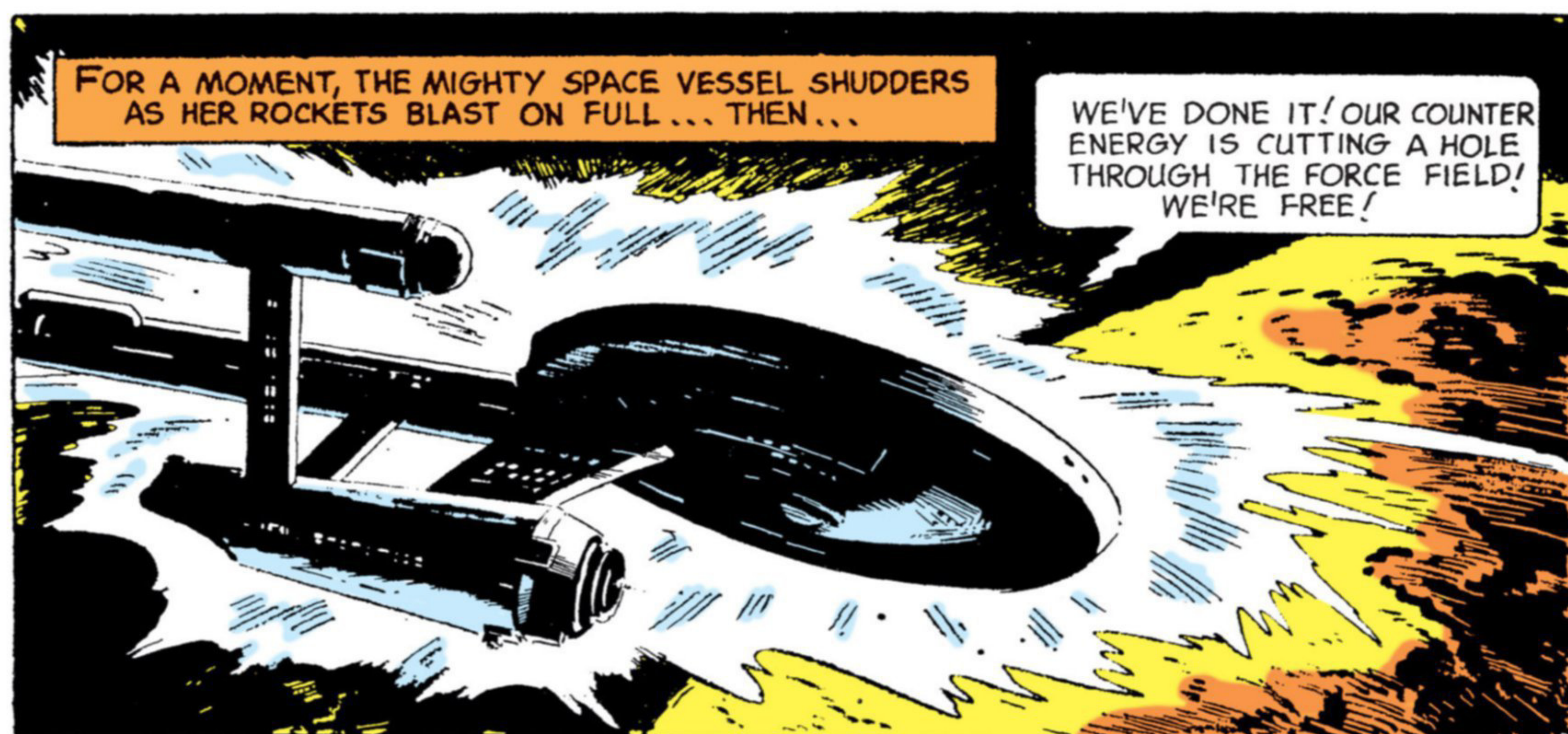
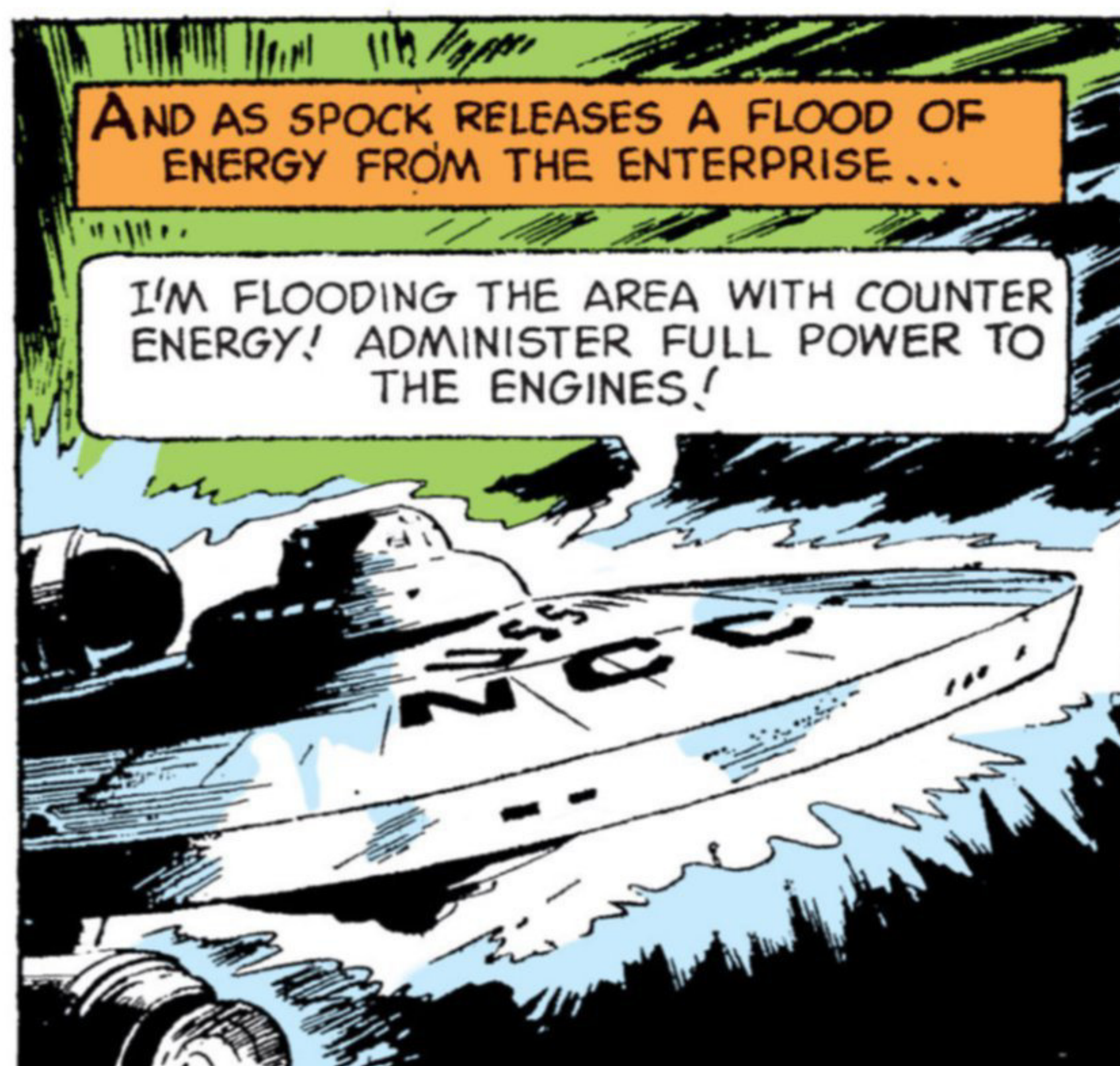
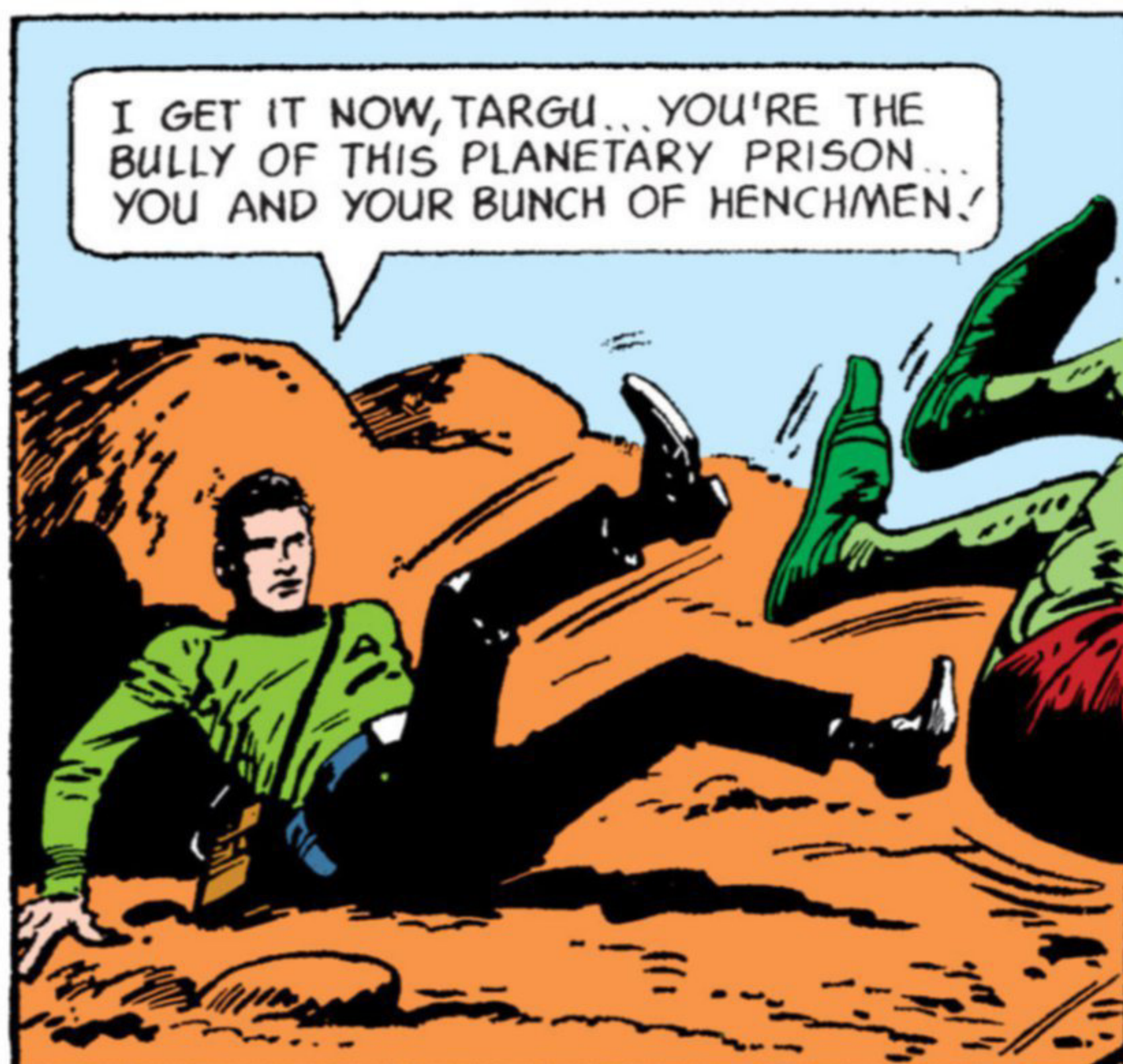
YEAH, BY RUINING **OUR** CHANCE TO ESCAPE!



ROUND UP THE OTHERS! BUT STAY UNDER COVER! DON'T ATTACK UNLESS I GIVE THE WORD! MAYBE I CAN STILL **TALK** OUR WAY OUT OF THIS!



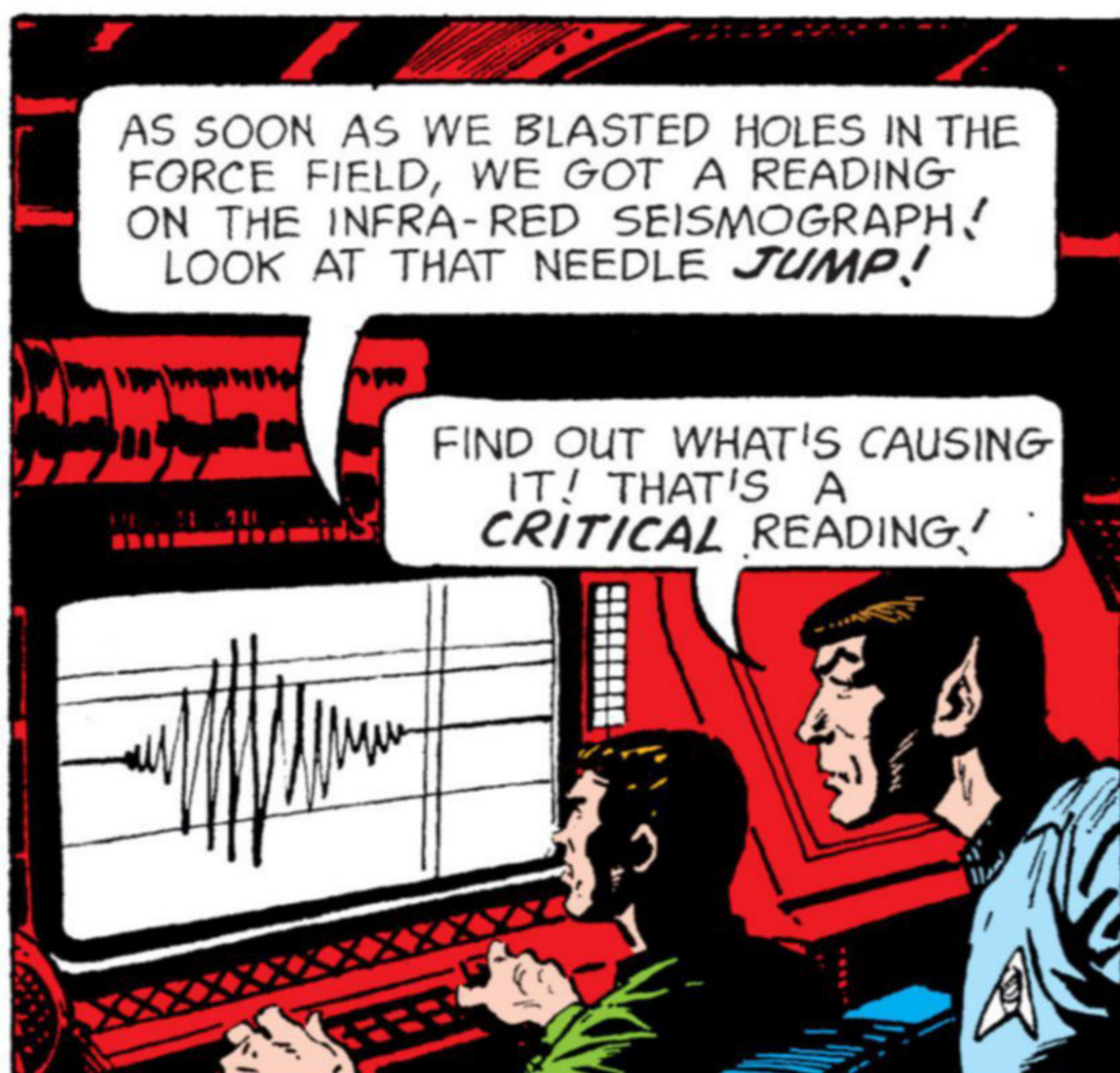






SEE IF YOU CAN REACH THE CAPTAIN, LIEUTENANT!
THERE'S NO FURTHER NEED FOR HIM
TO STAY BELOW!

MR. SPOCK! COME
HERE **QUICKLY!**
LOOK AT THIS!



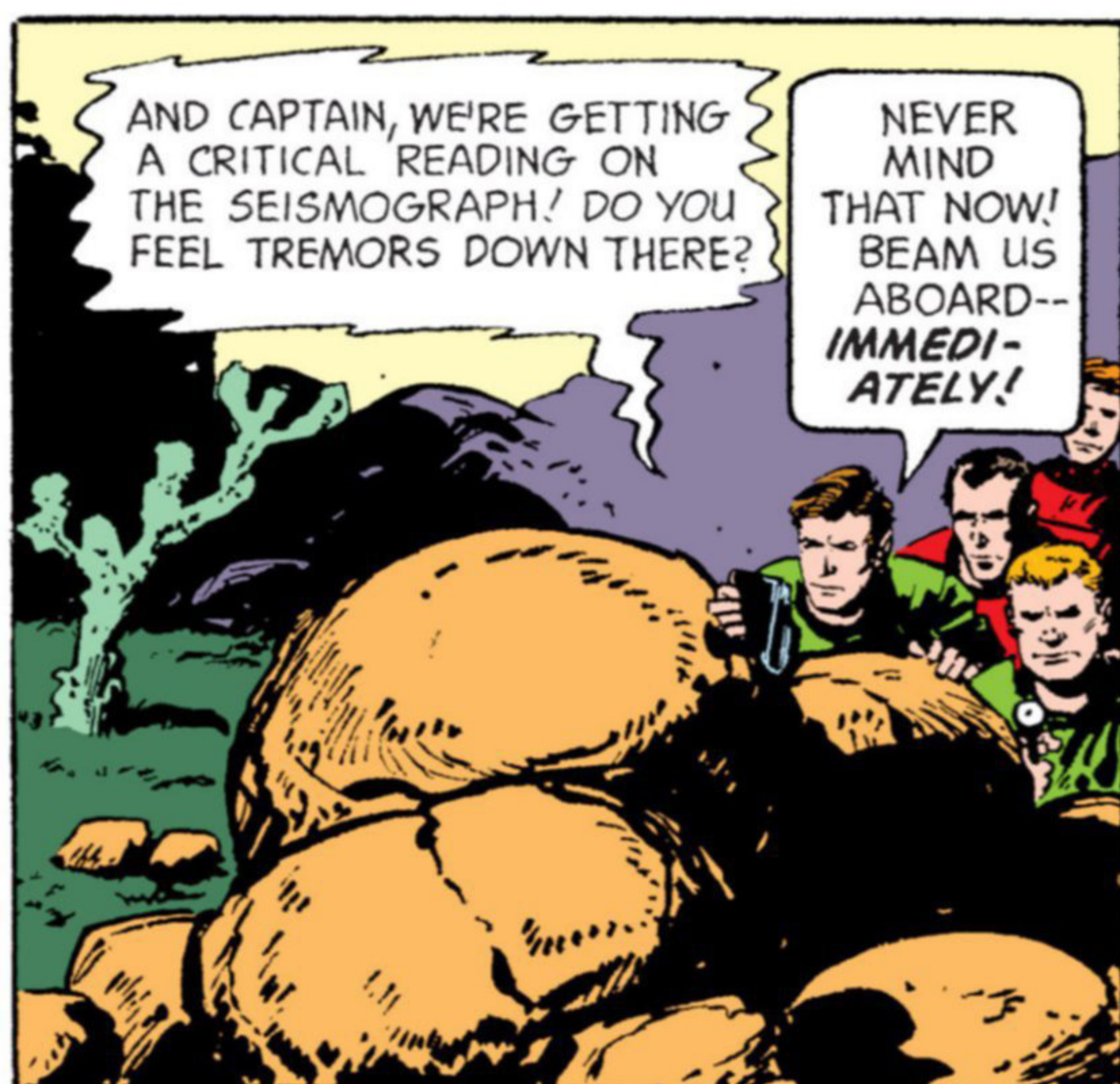
AS SOON AS WE BLASTED HOLES IN THE
FORCE FIELD, WE GOT A READING
ON THE INFRA-RED SEISMOGRAPH!
LOOK AT THAT NEEDLE **JUMP!**

FIND OUT WHAT'S CAUSING
IT! THAT'S A
CRITICAL READING!



KIRK TO ENTERPRISE! DO YOU
READ ME?

LOUD AND CLEAR, CAPTAIN! WE'VE
BROKEN THROUGH THE ELECTRONIC
TRAP! WE'RE THROUGH!

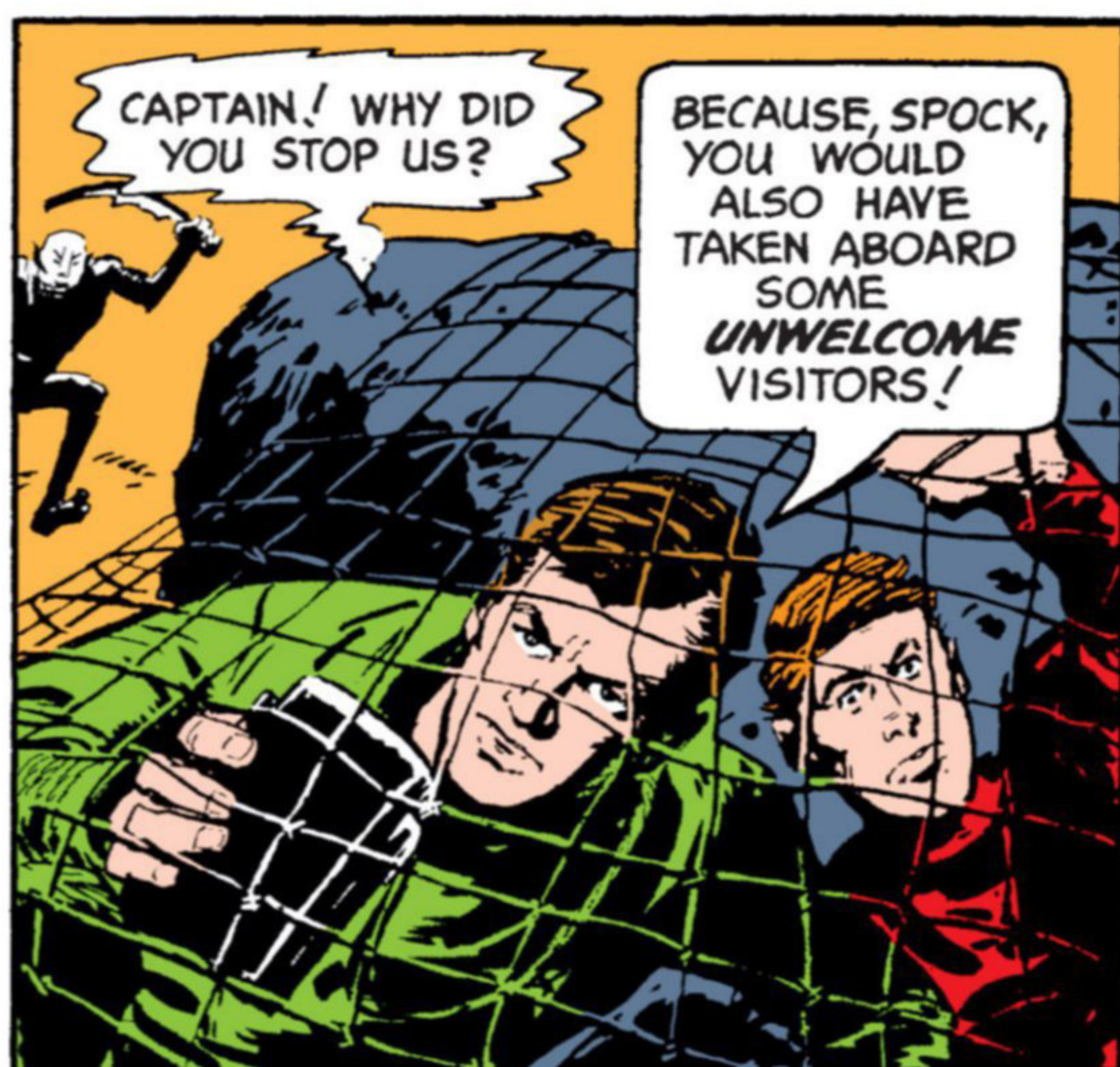


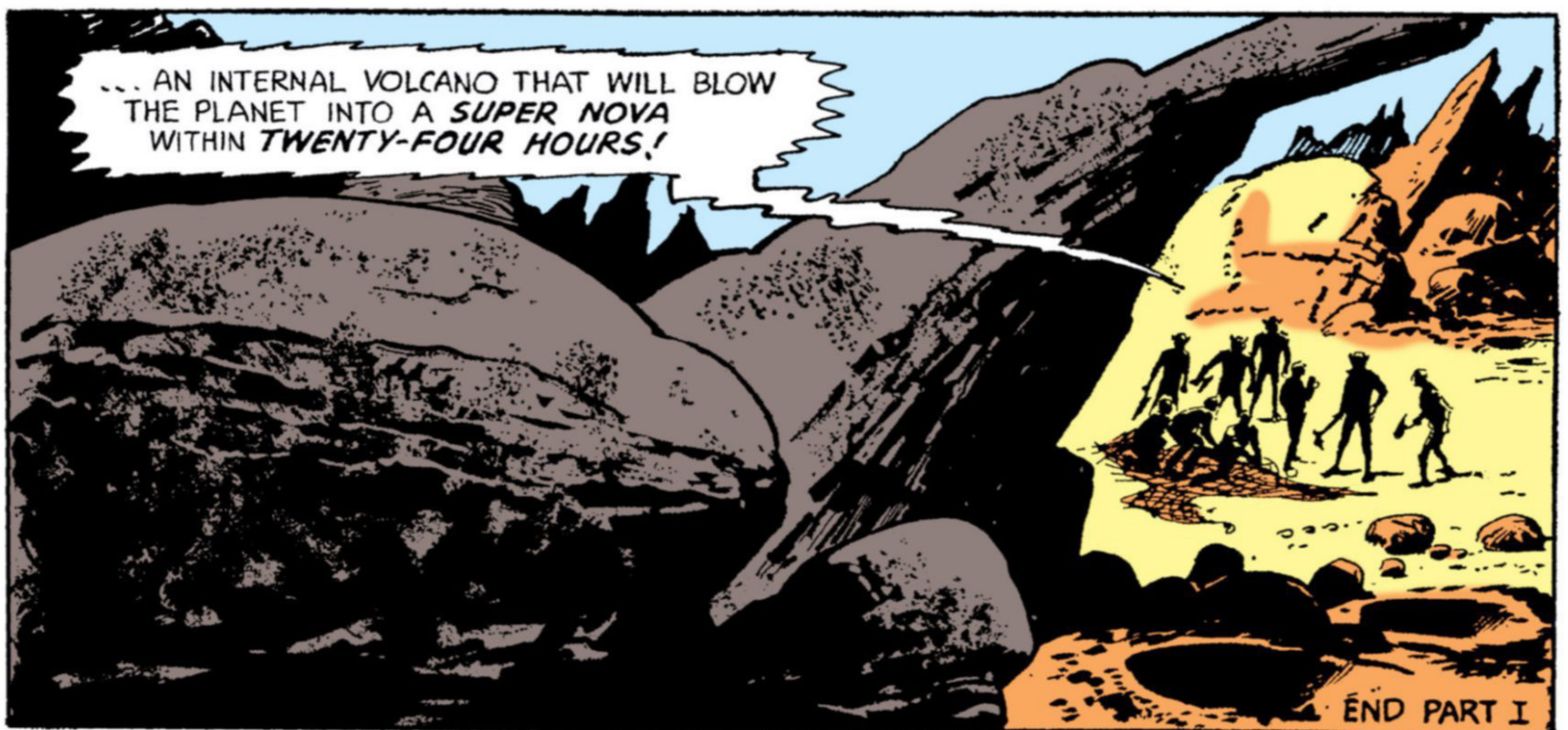
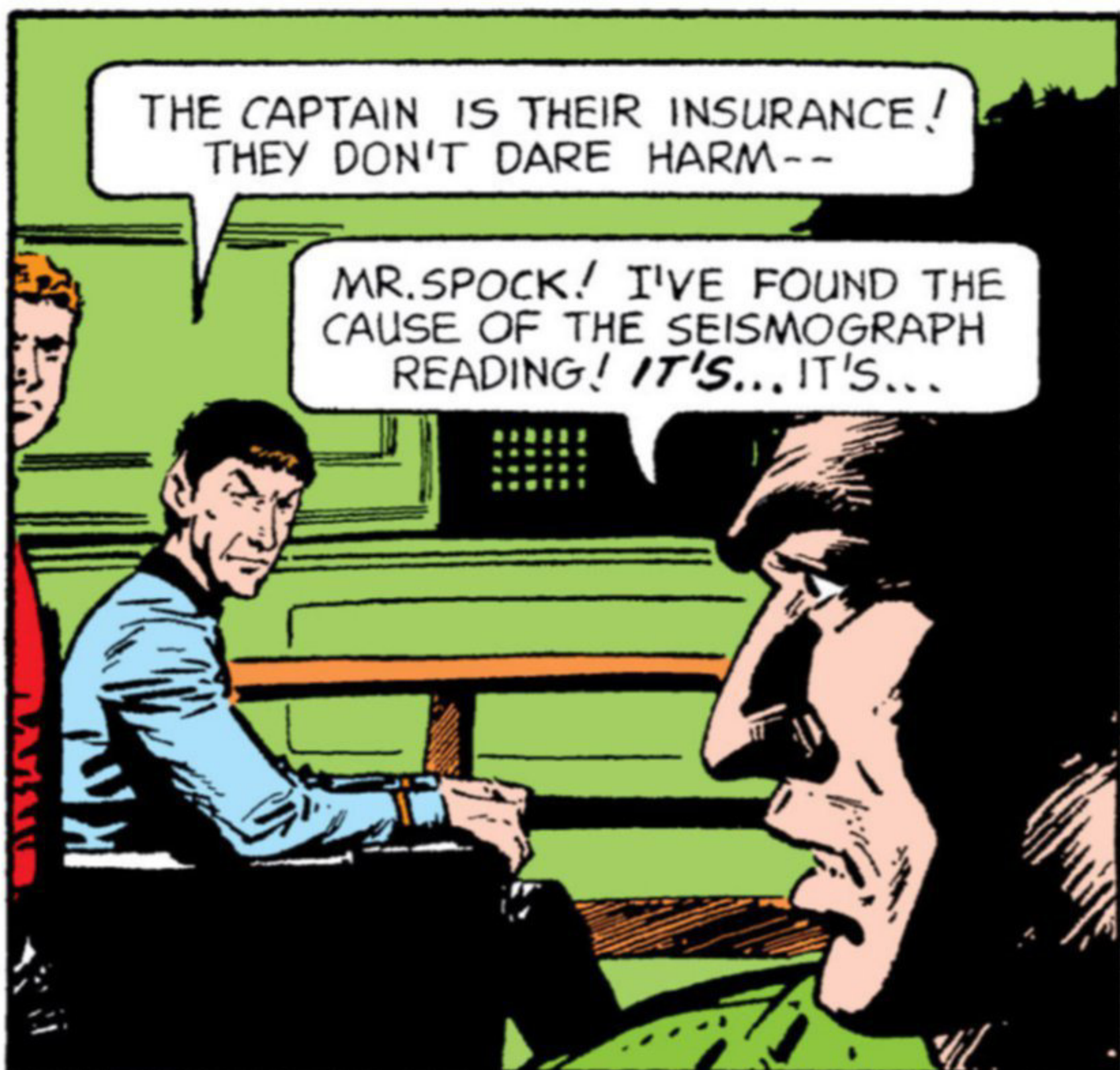
AND CAPTAIN, WE'RE GETTING
A CRITICAL READING ON
THE SEISMOGRAPH! DO YOU
FEEL TREMORS DOWN THERE?

NEVER
MIND
THAT NOW!
BEAM US
ABOARD--
**IMMEDI-
ATELY!**



STAND BY TO BEAM EXPLORATION
PARTY ABOARD, ON MY
COMMAND! READY...





STAR TREK

PART II

The Secret of... EXECUTION ASTEROID

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 19:04.5--
WE ARE IN A DESPERATE PLIGHT! MR. SPOCK
HAS JUST INFORMED US THAT THE CRIMINAL
ASTEROID WE ARE UPON IS DUE TO EXPLODE
WITHIN 24 HOURS... AND THERE IS NO
CHANCE OF ESCAPE WITHOUT ENDANGERING
THE ENTERPRISE AND HER MISSION...

TH-THE ASTEROID
IS GOING TO
EXPLODE!
ARE YOU **SURE**,
MR. SPOCK?

POSITIVE,
CAPTAIN
KIRK!

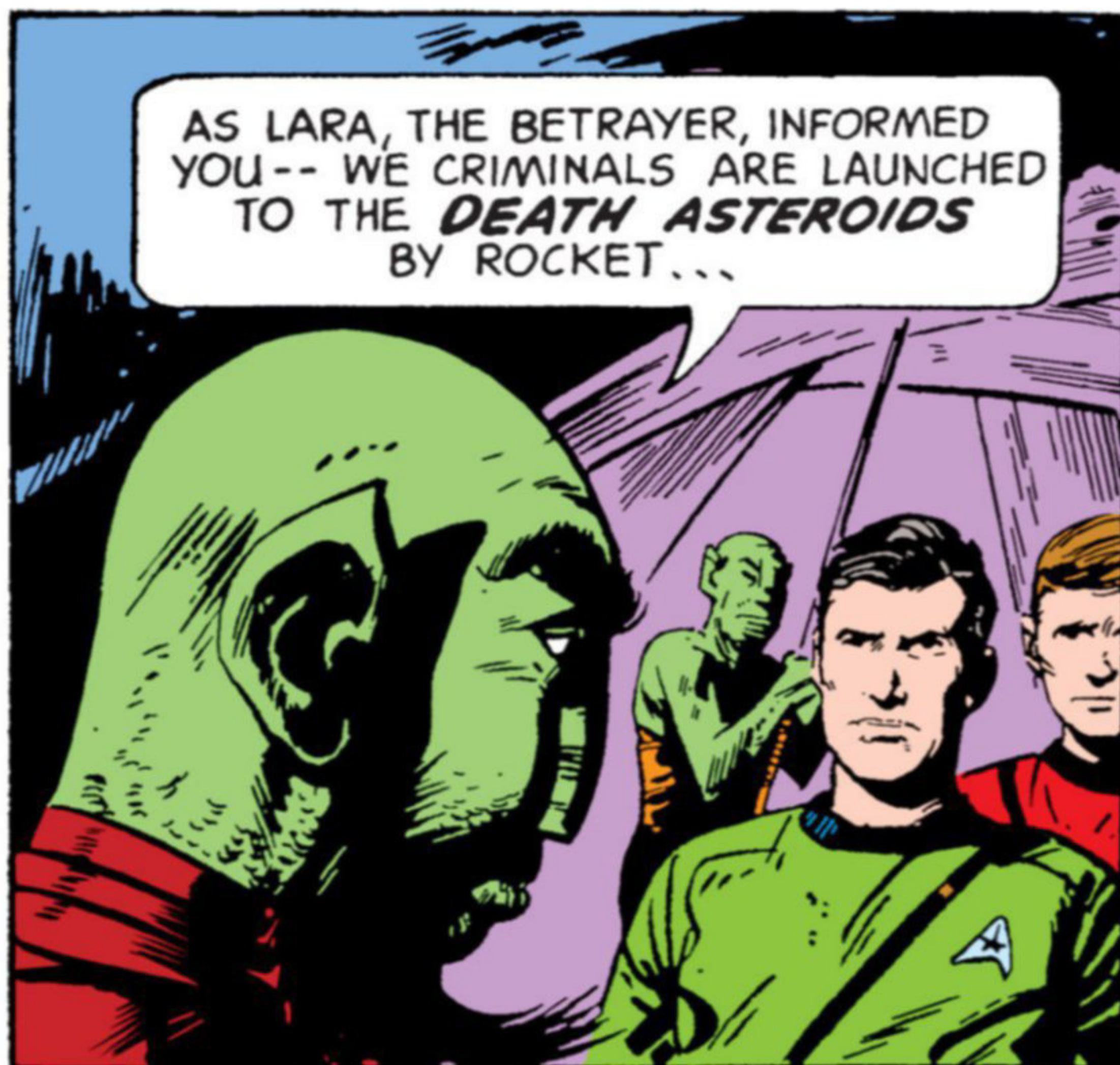
SO...THE
SECRET OF
ASTEROID X
IS OUT,
EH, KIRK!

SO **THAT'S** HOW YOU
GALAXY KILLERS
ARE EXECUTED... BY
EXPLODING ASTEROIDS?

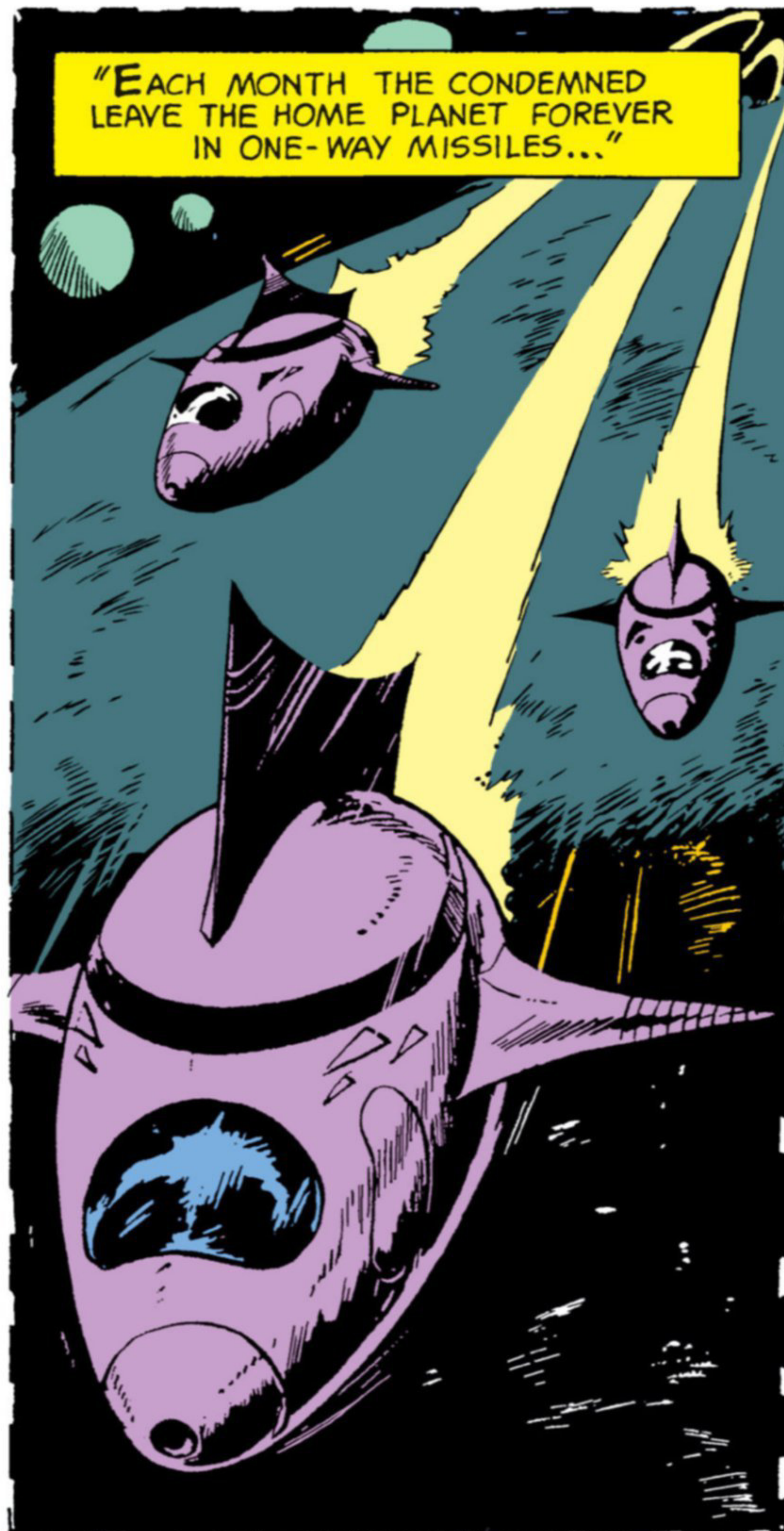
EXACTLY!
A MOST
UNIQUE
MANNER OF
CAPITAL
PUNISHMENT,
IS IT NOT?

YOU SEE, IT HAS THE ADDED BEAUTY
OF MENTAL TORTURE... FOR NONE
KNOW JUST WHEN THE SUPER NOVA
EFFECT WILL TAKE PLACE...

ONLY YOUR INGENIOUS
MR. SPOCK HAS
LEARNED **THAT!**



AS LARA, THE BETRAYER, INFORMED YOU -- WE CRIMINALS ARE LAUNCHED TO THE **DEATH ASTEROIDS** BY ROCKET...



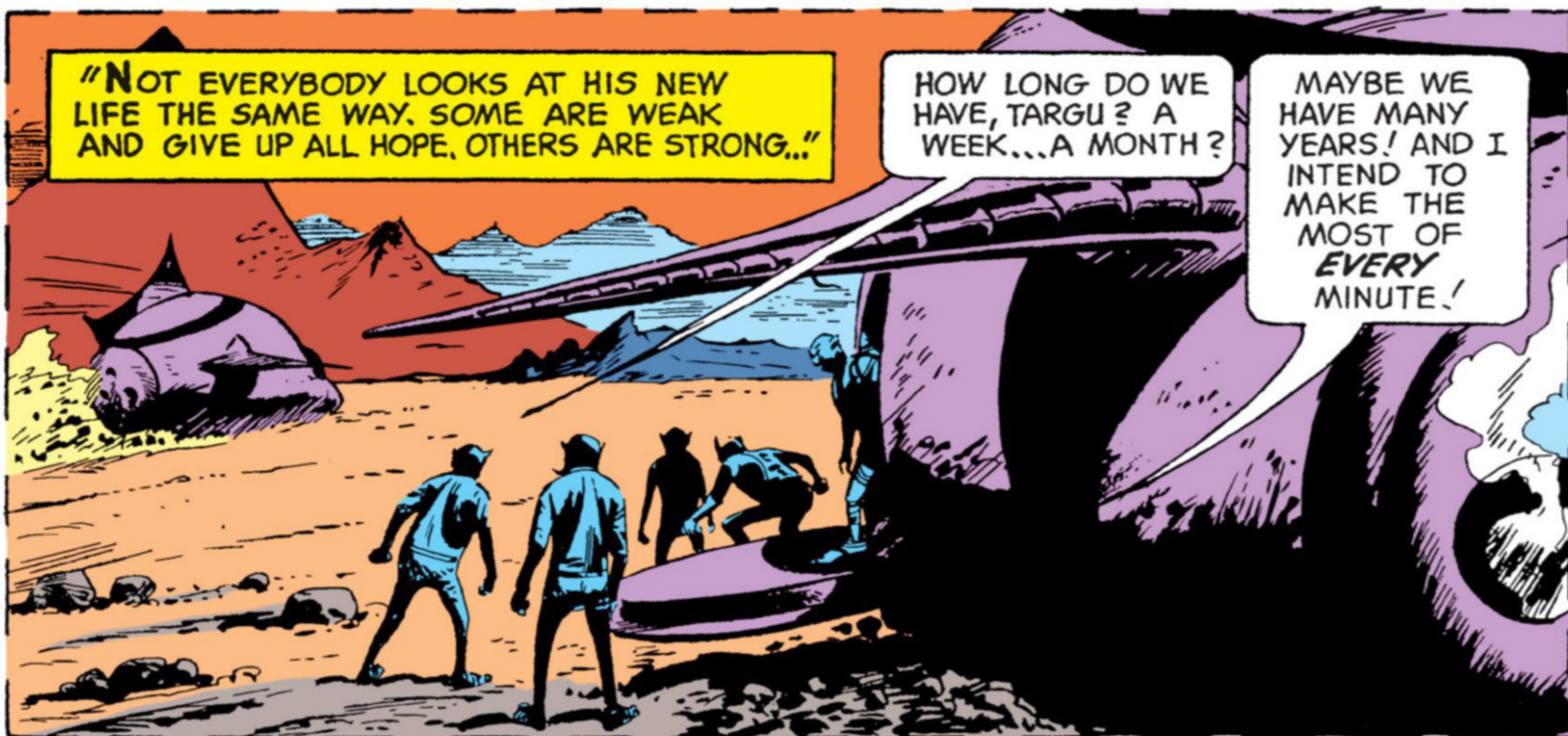
"EACH MONTH THE CONDEMNED LEAVE THE HOME PLANET FOREVER IN ONE-WAY MISSILES..."



WHICH ASTEROID DO YOU THINK WE'LL LAND ON, TARGU?

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? THEY'RE ALL ALIKE!

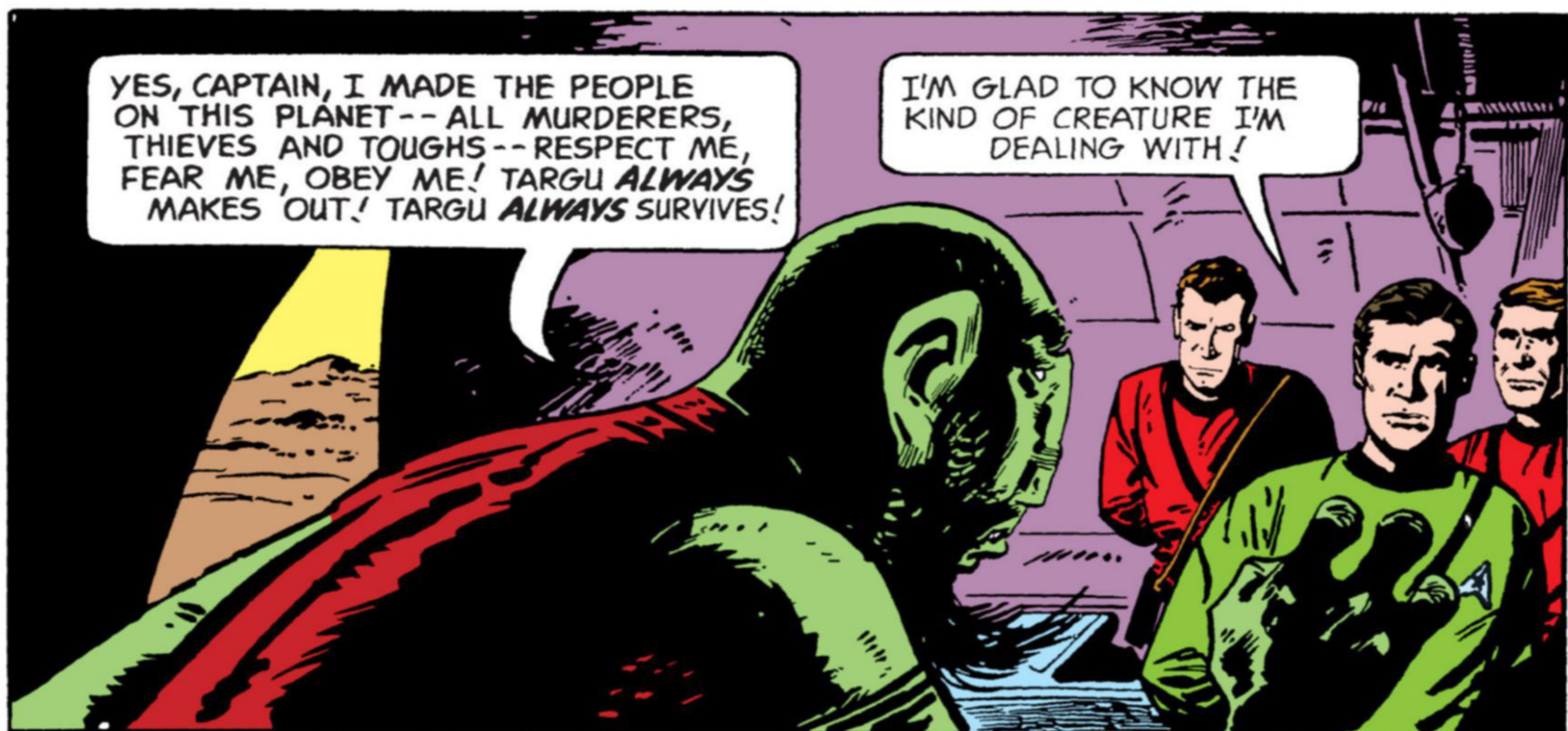
EXCEPT FOR **ONE** THING... THEY DON'T ALL BLOW UP AT THE **SAME TIME!**

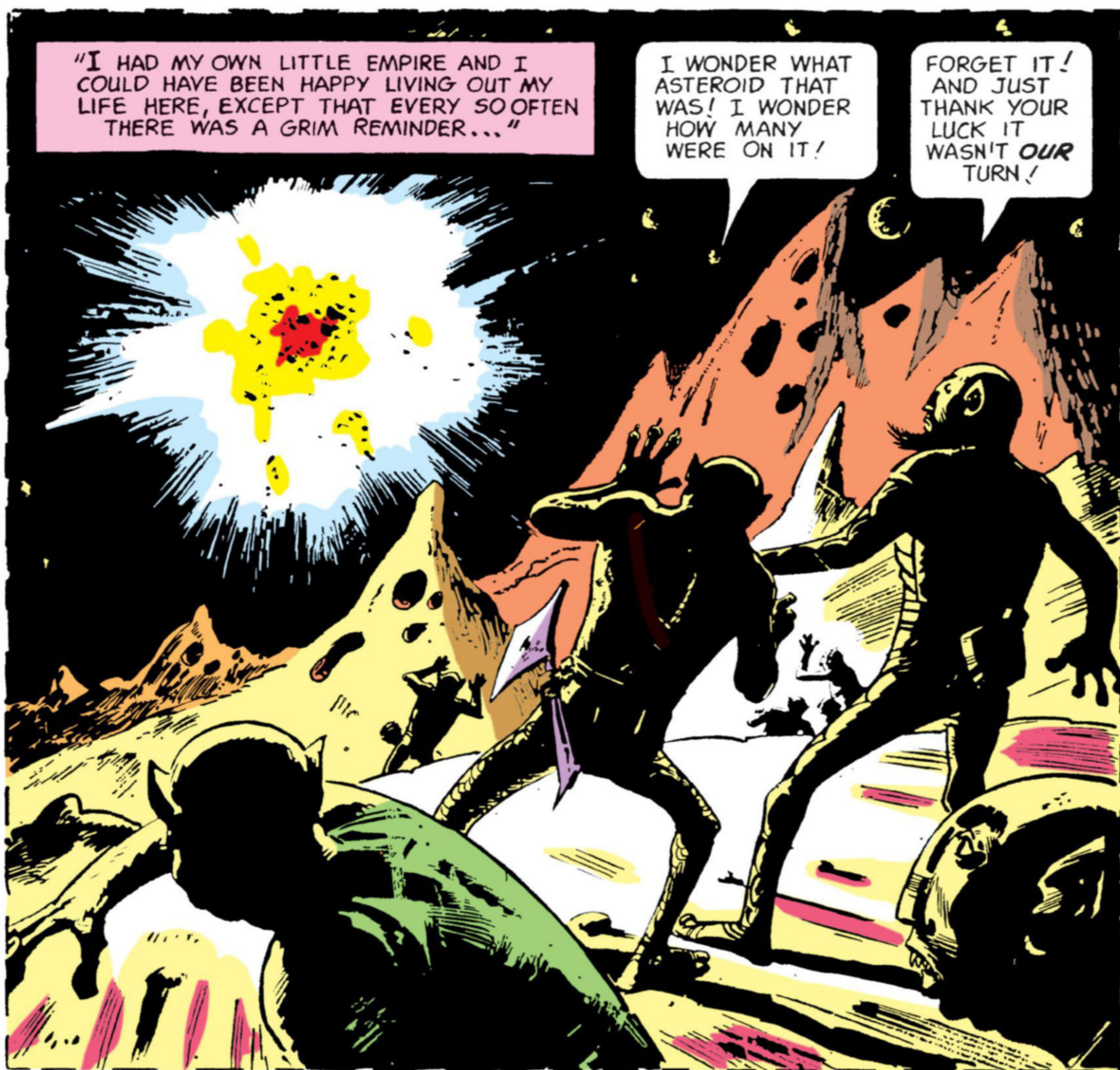
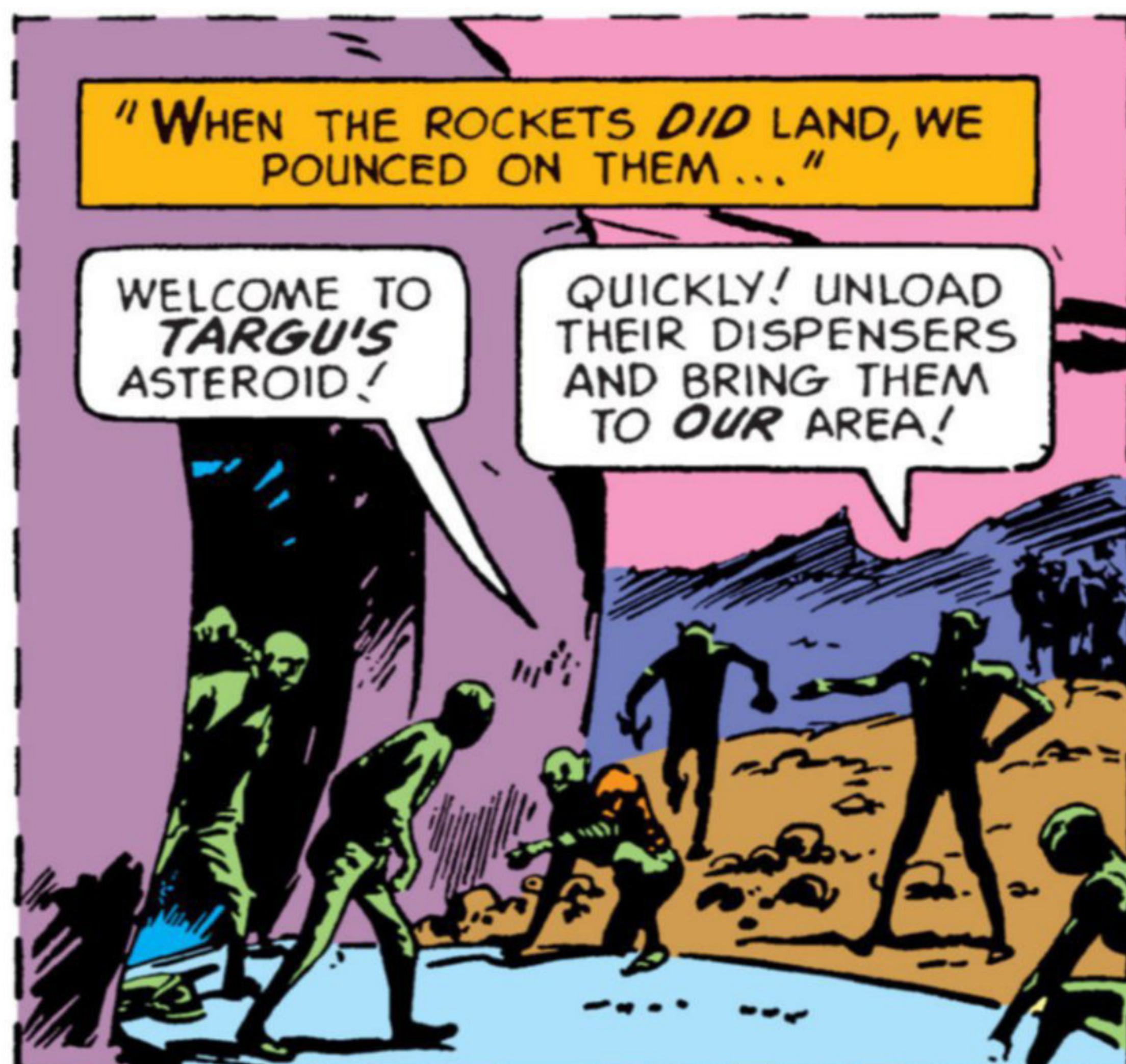
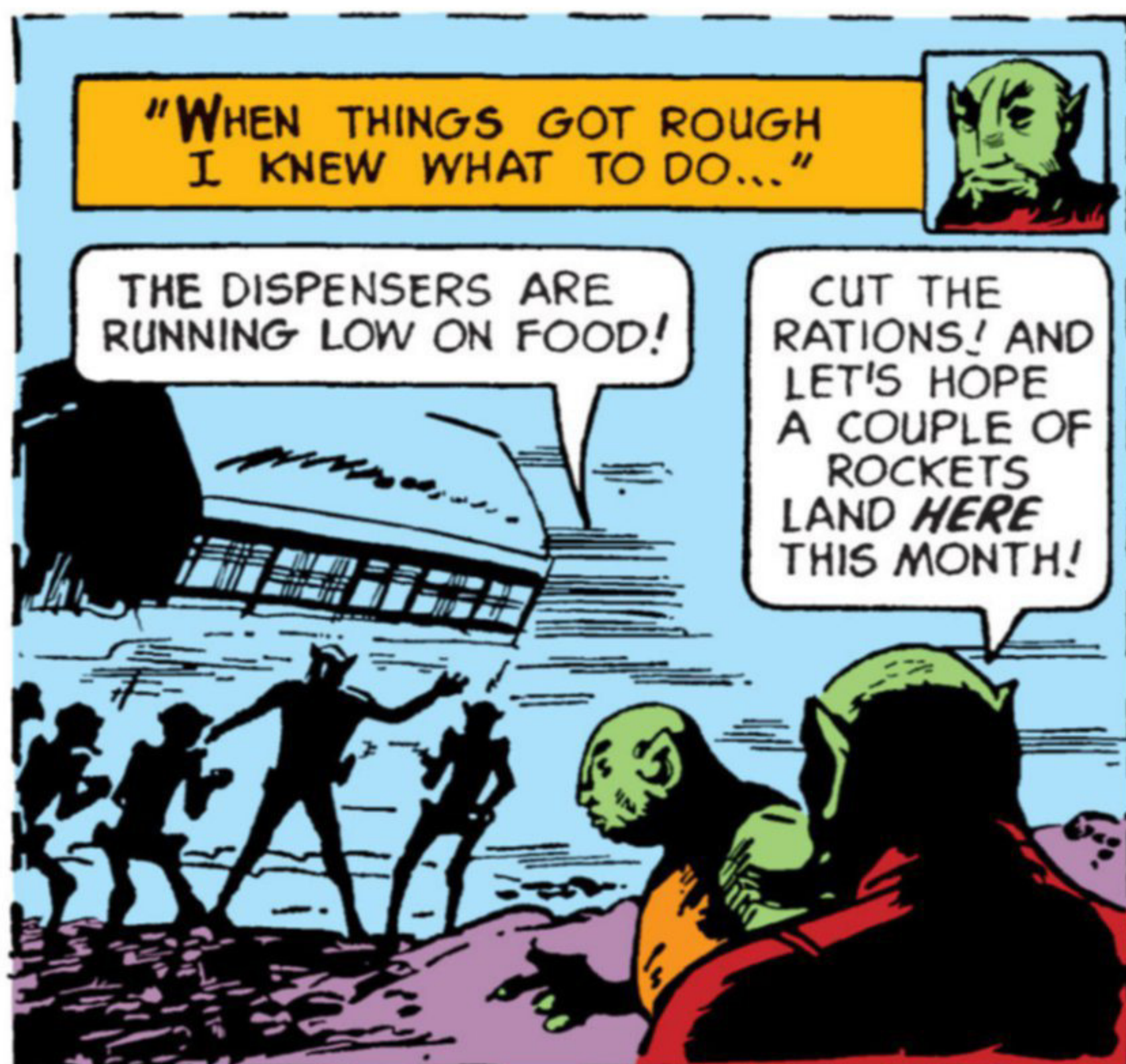


"NOT EVERYBODY LOOKS AT HIS NEW LIFE THE SAME WAY. SOME ARE WEAK AND GIVE UP ALL HOPE. OTHERS ARE STRONG..."

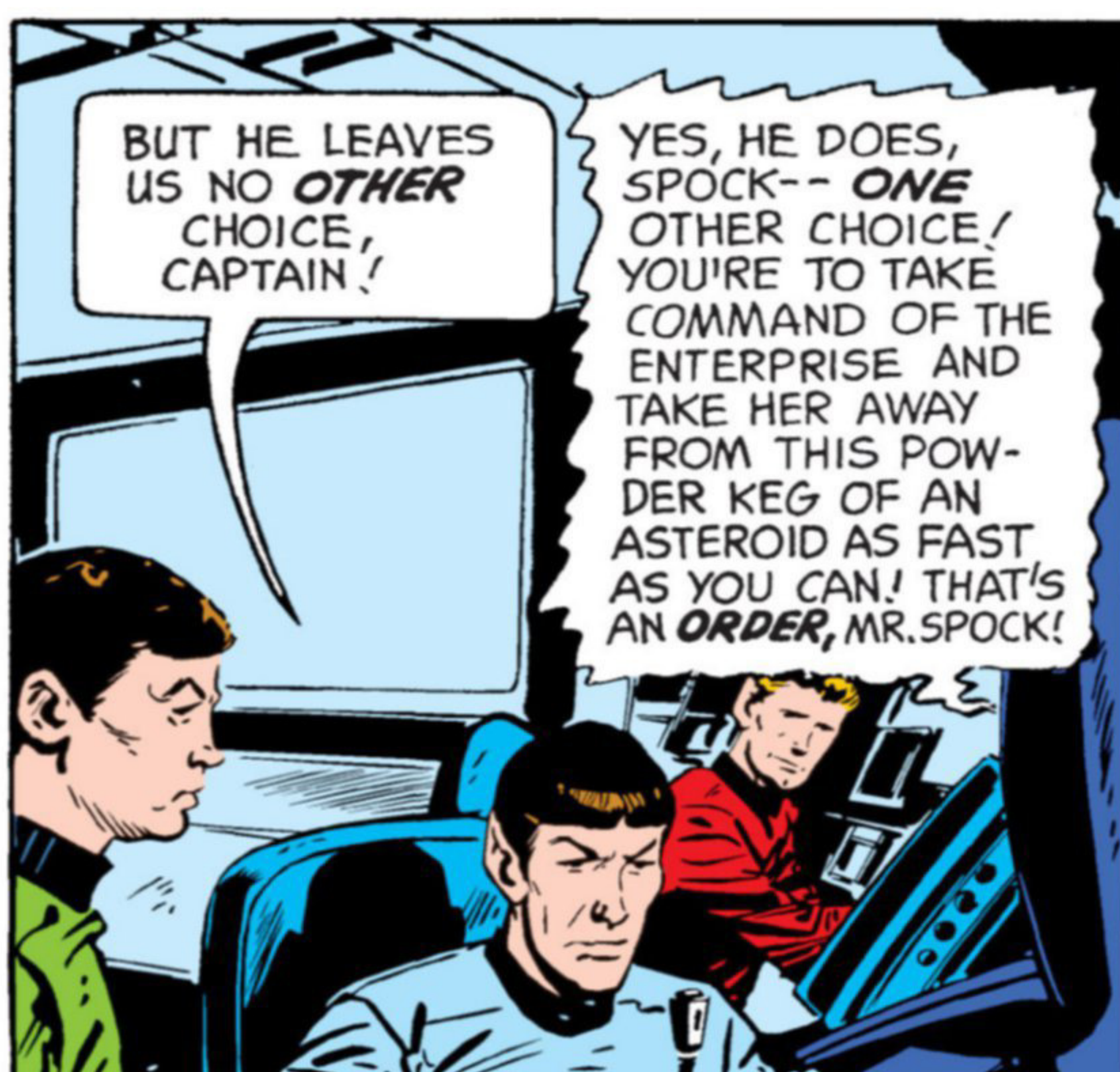
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE, TARGU? A WEEK...A MONTH?

MAYBE WE HAVE MANY YEARS! AND I INTEND TO MAKE THE MOST OF **EVERY** MINUTE!

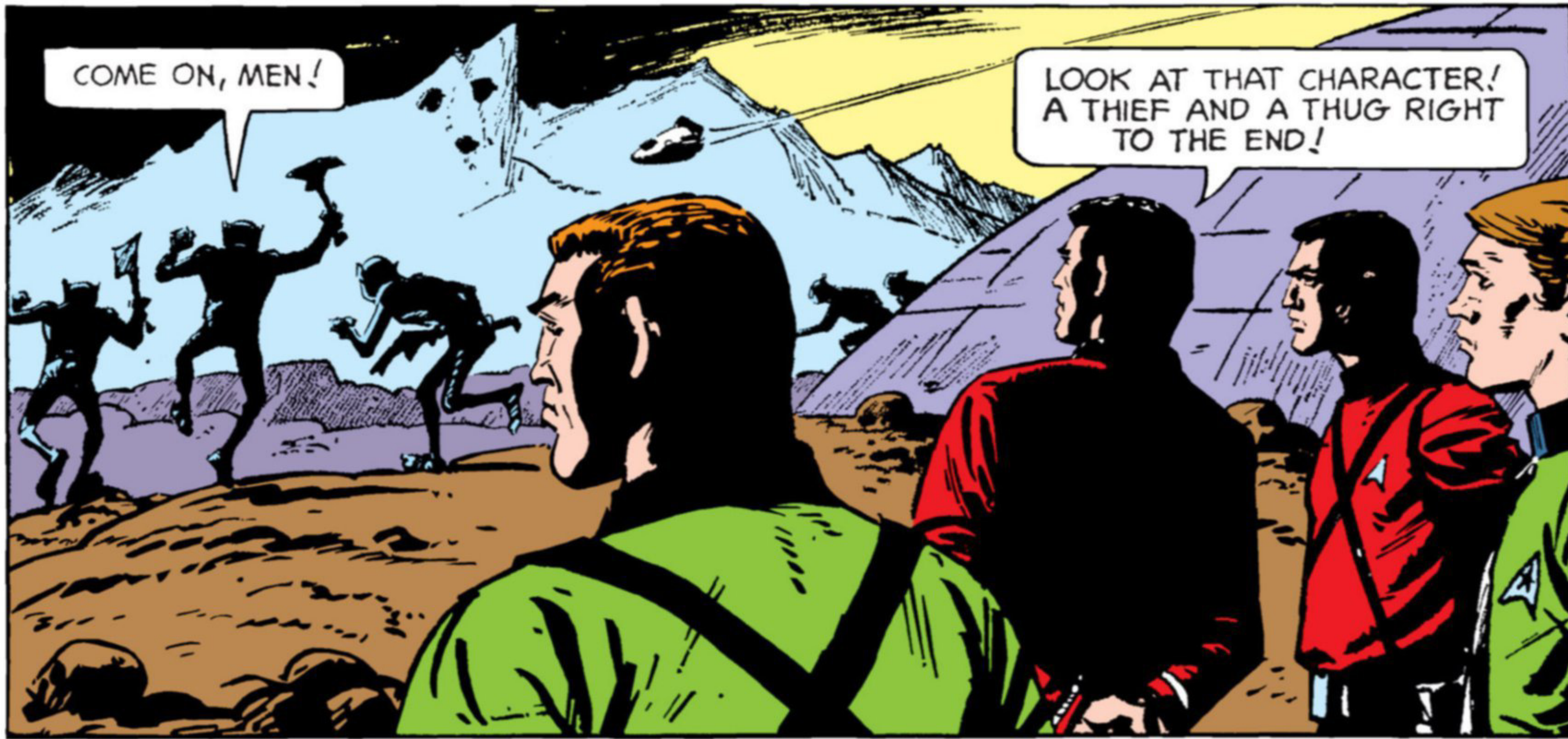
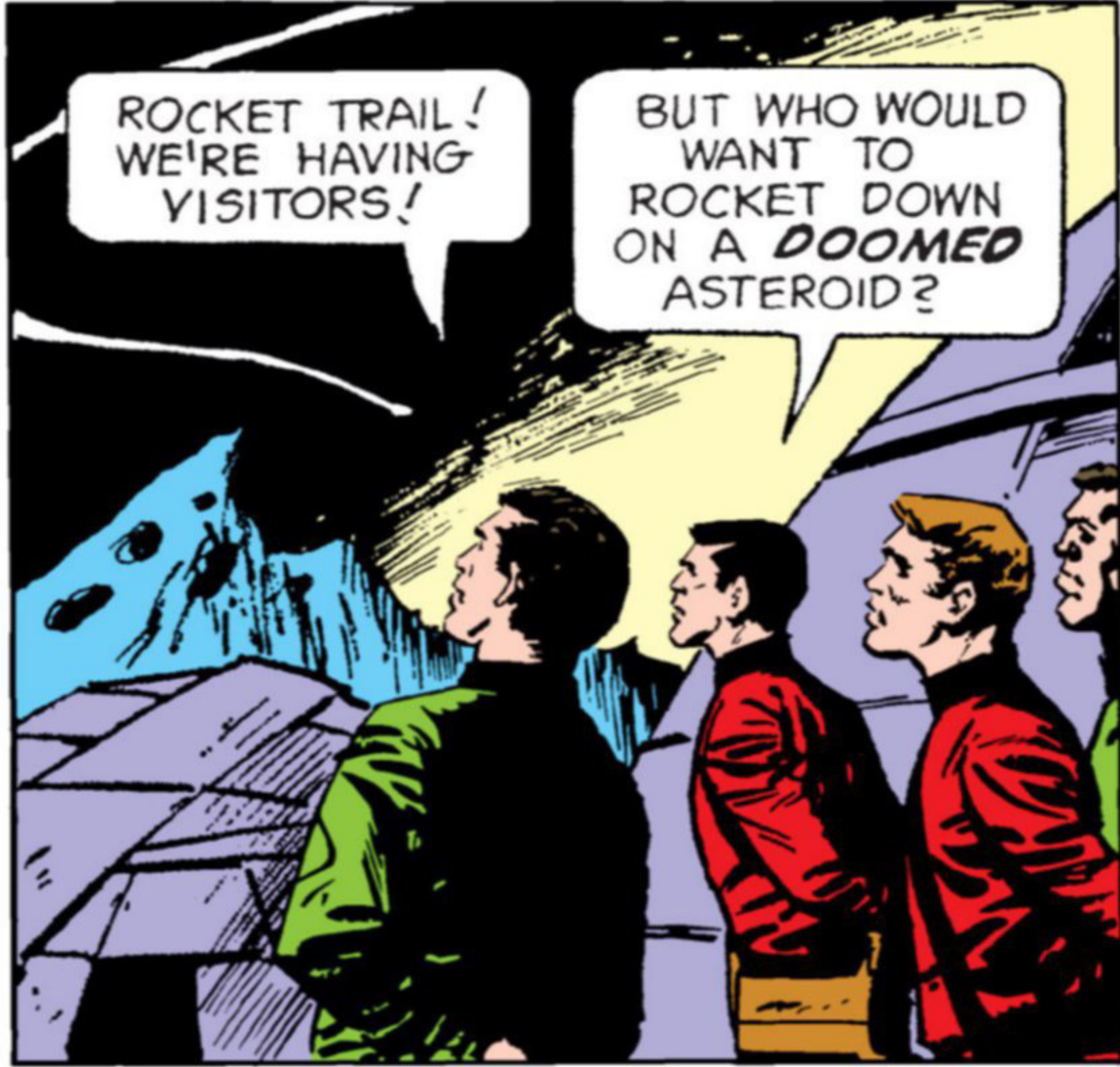


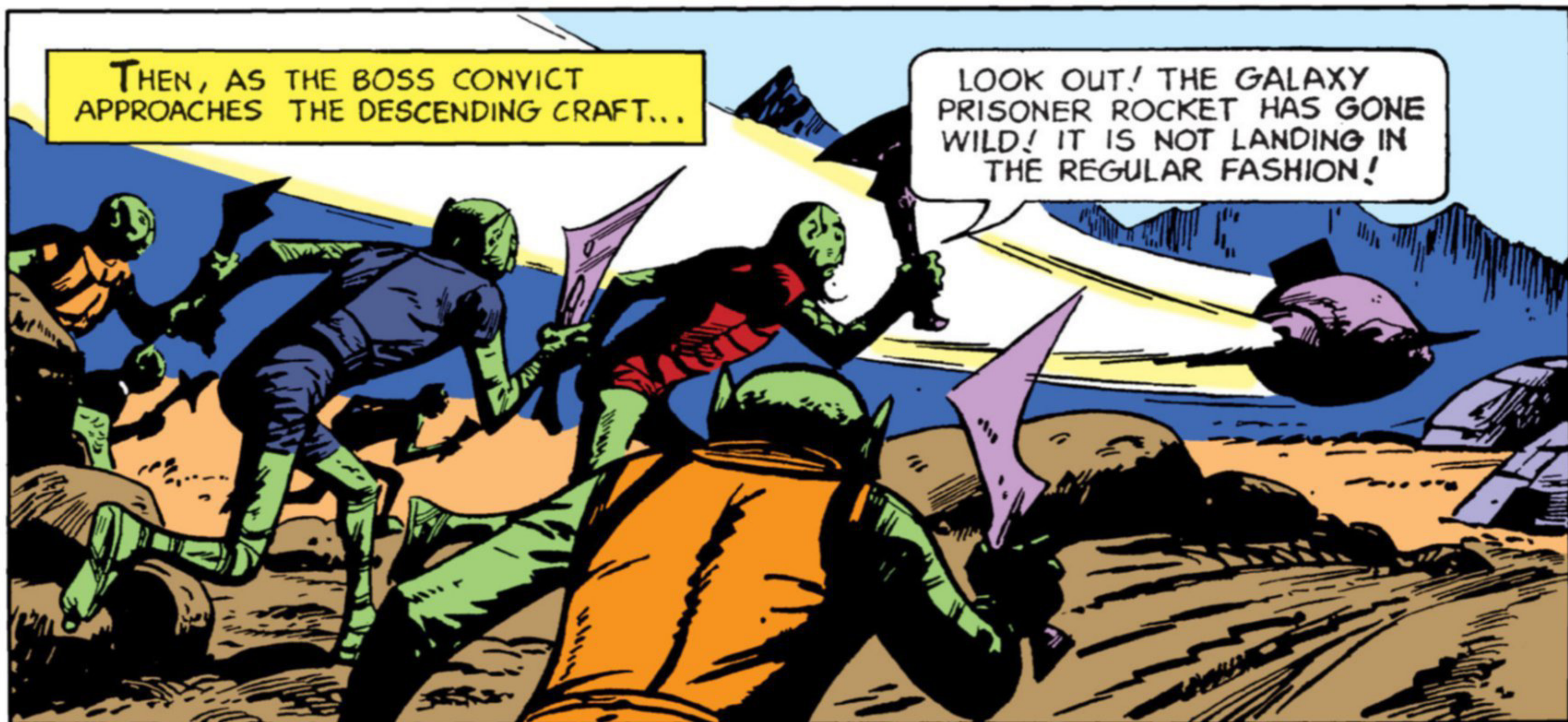






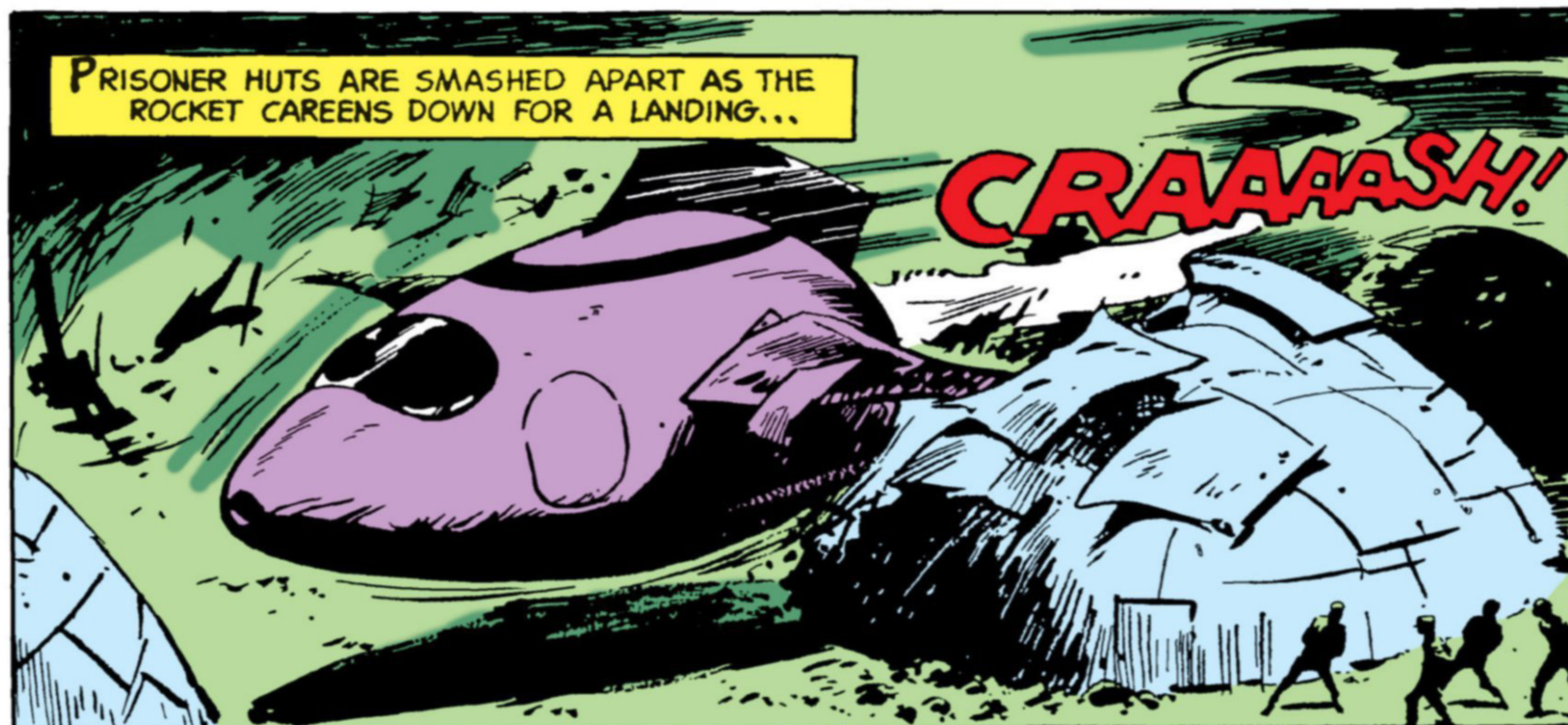






THEN, AS THE BOSS CONVICT APPROACHES THE DESCENDING CRAFT...

LOOK OUT! THE GALAXY PRISONER ROCKET HAS GONE WILD! IT IS NOT LANDING IN THE REGULAR FASHION!



PRISONER HUTS ARE SMASHED APART AS THE ROCKET CAREENS DOWN FOR A LANDING...

CRAAAASH!

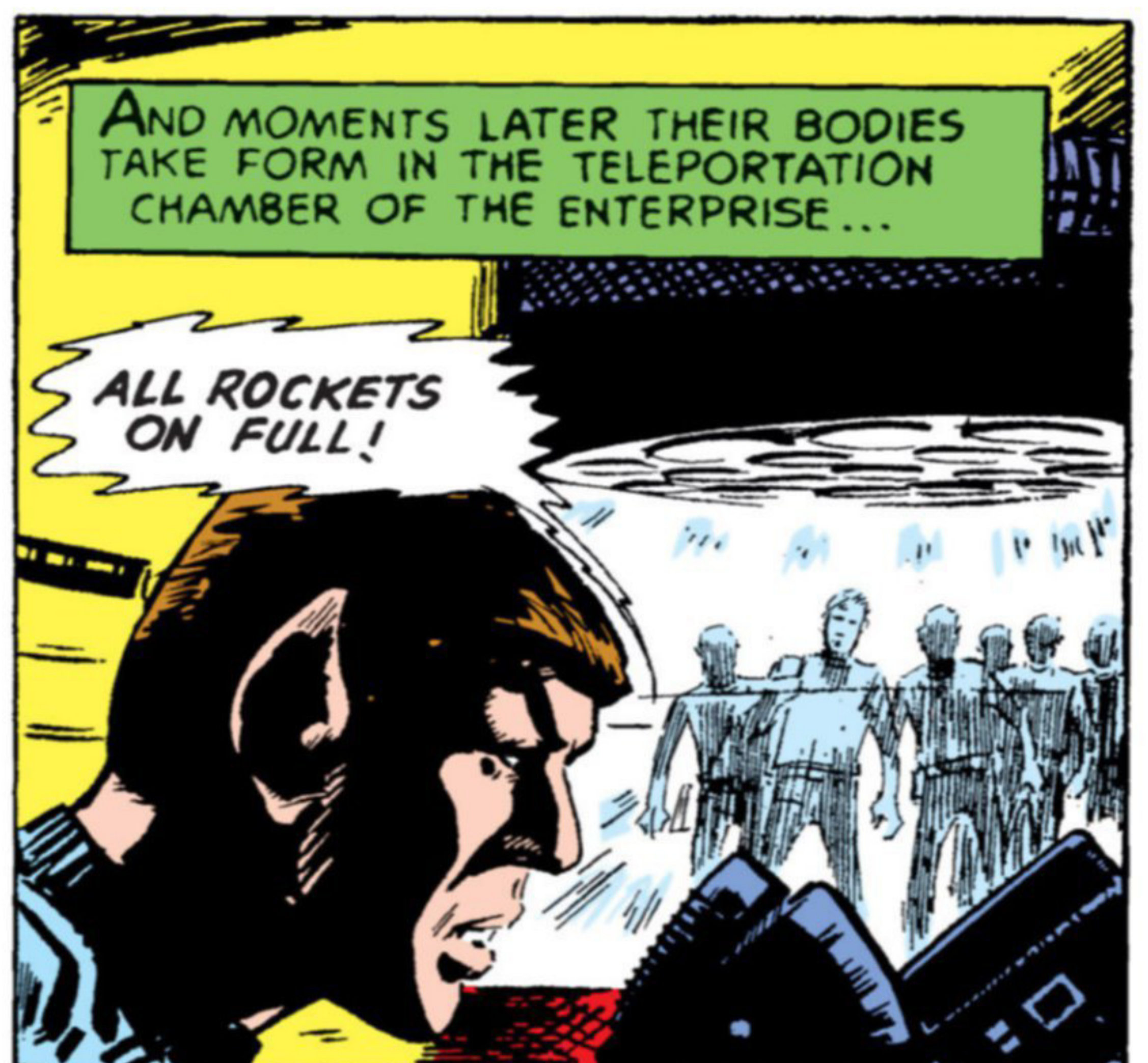
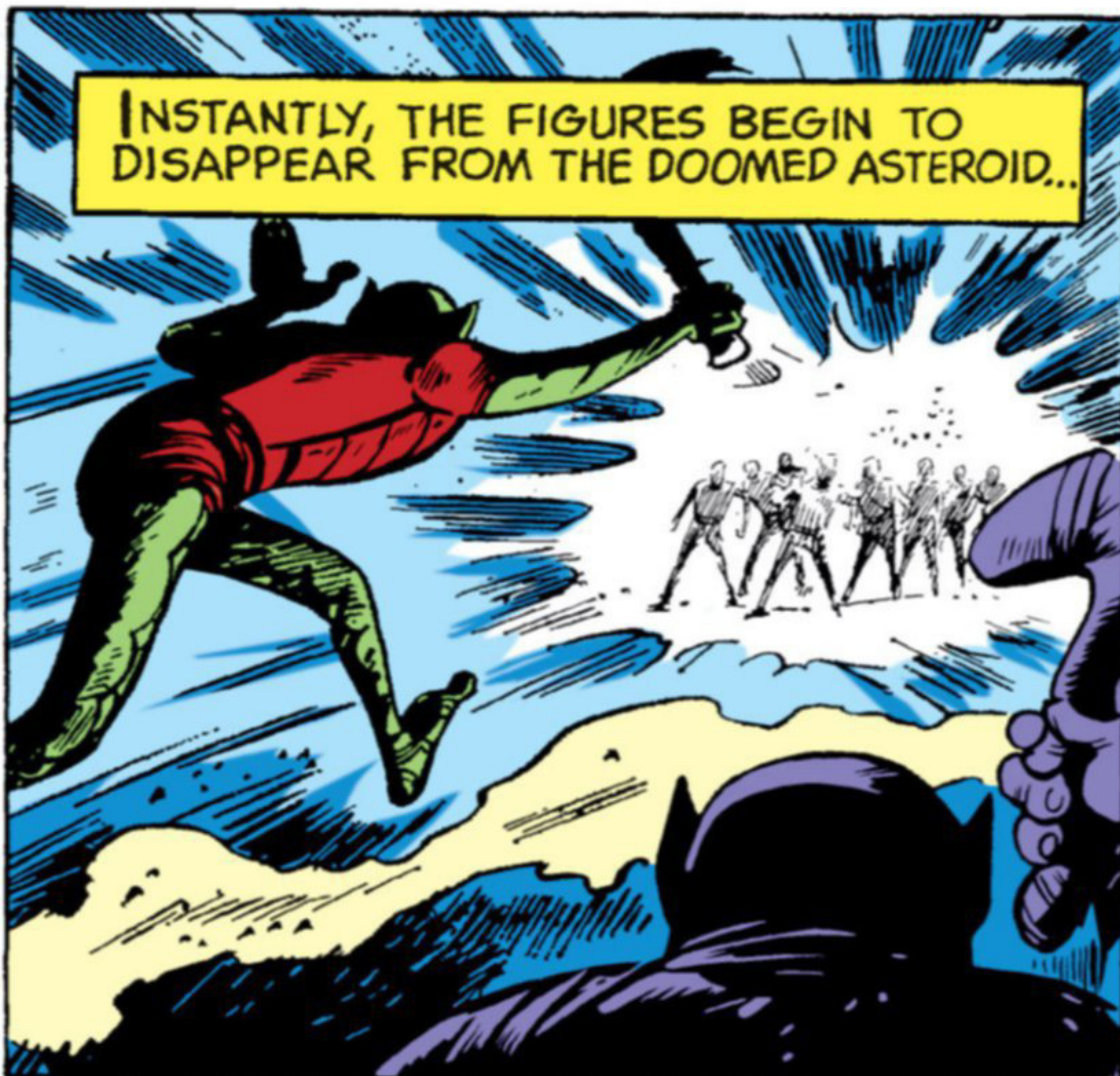
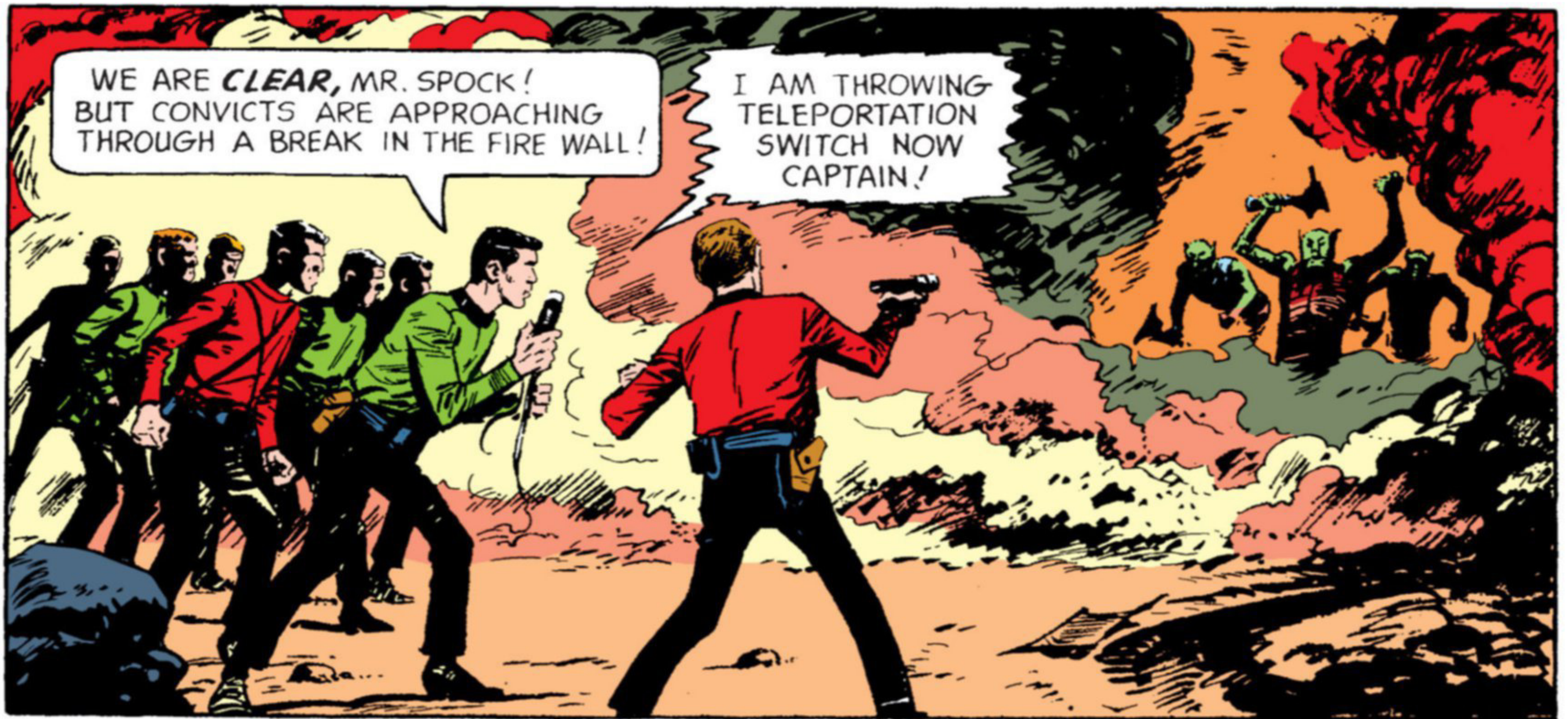


FINALLY, IT SKIDS TO A HALT...

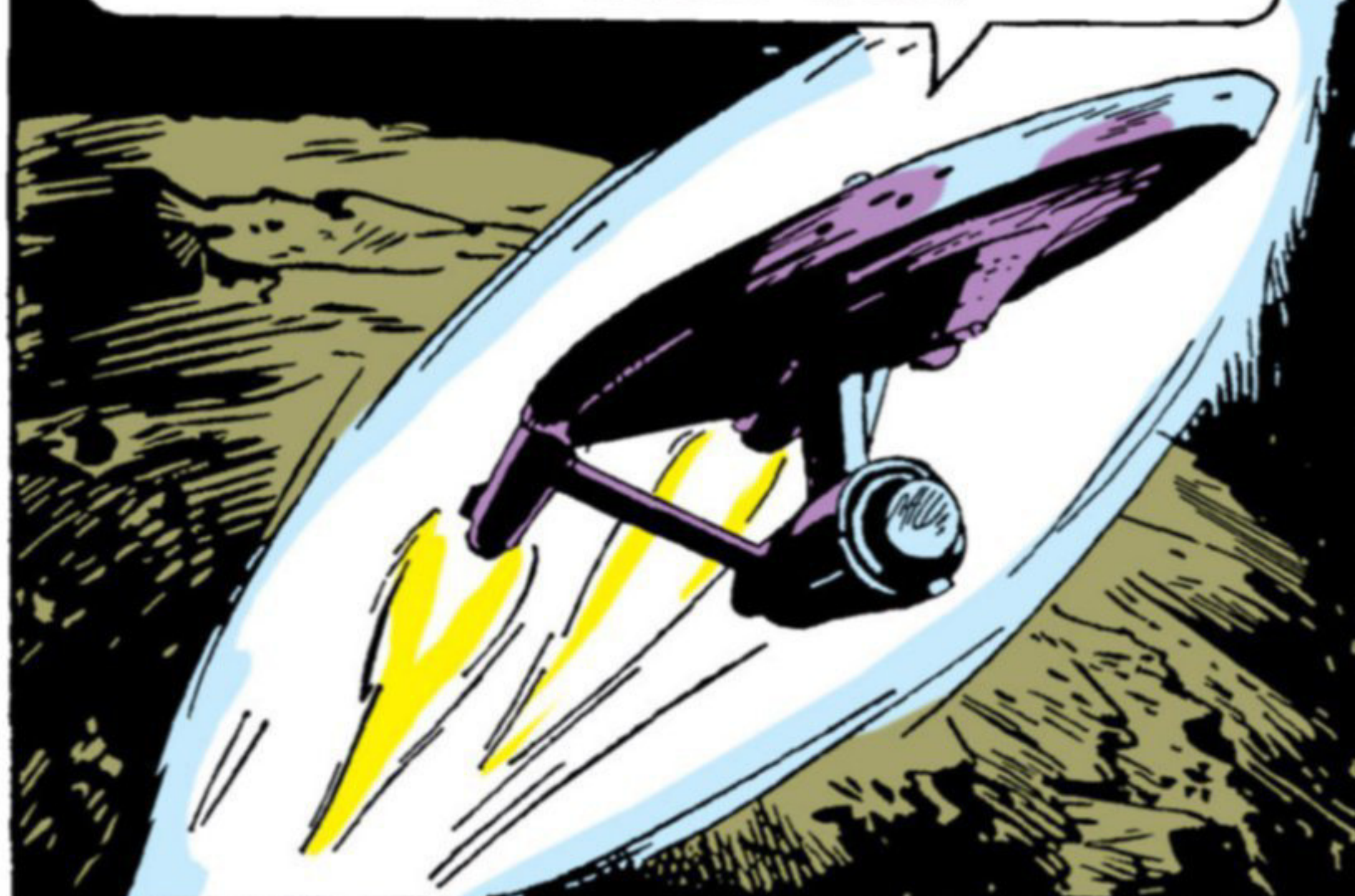
ALL RIGHT, MEN! LET'S GET THOSE DISPENSERS! MAYBE WE CAN **EAT** OURSELVES TO DEATH BEFORE THIS ASTEROID BLOWS!

SREEECH!!





IN FACT, JIM, I ENJOY BEING CAPTAIN SO MUCH, I MAY NEVER TURN BACK COMMAND TO YOU! BUT IT'S ALL ACADEMIC IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF RANGE FAST!



FOR LONG SECONDS SHE STREAKS INTO SPACE! AND FAR BELOW, THE PRISONER PLANET SUDDENLY BURSTS ASUNDER...

THE ASTEROID HAS BLOWN! HOLD TIGHT, MEN! WE'RE STILL WITHIN HER CONCUSSION RANGE!



THE VIOLENT FORCE OF THE EXPLODING PLANET ROCKS THE ENTERPRISE LIKE A SHIP IN A STORM-TOSSED SEA...

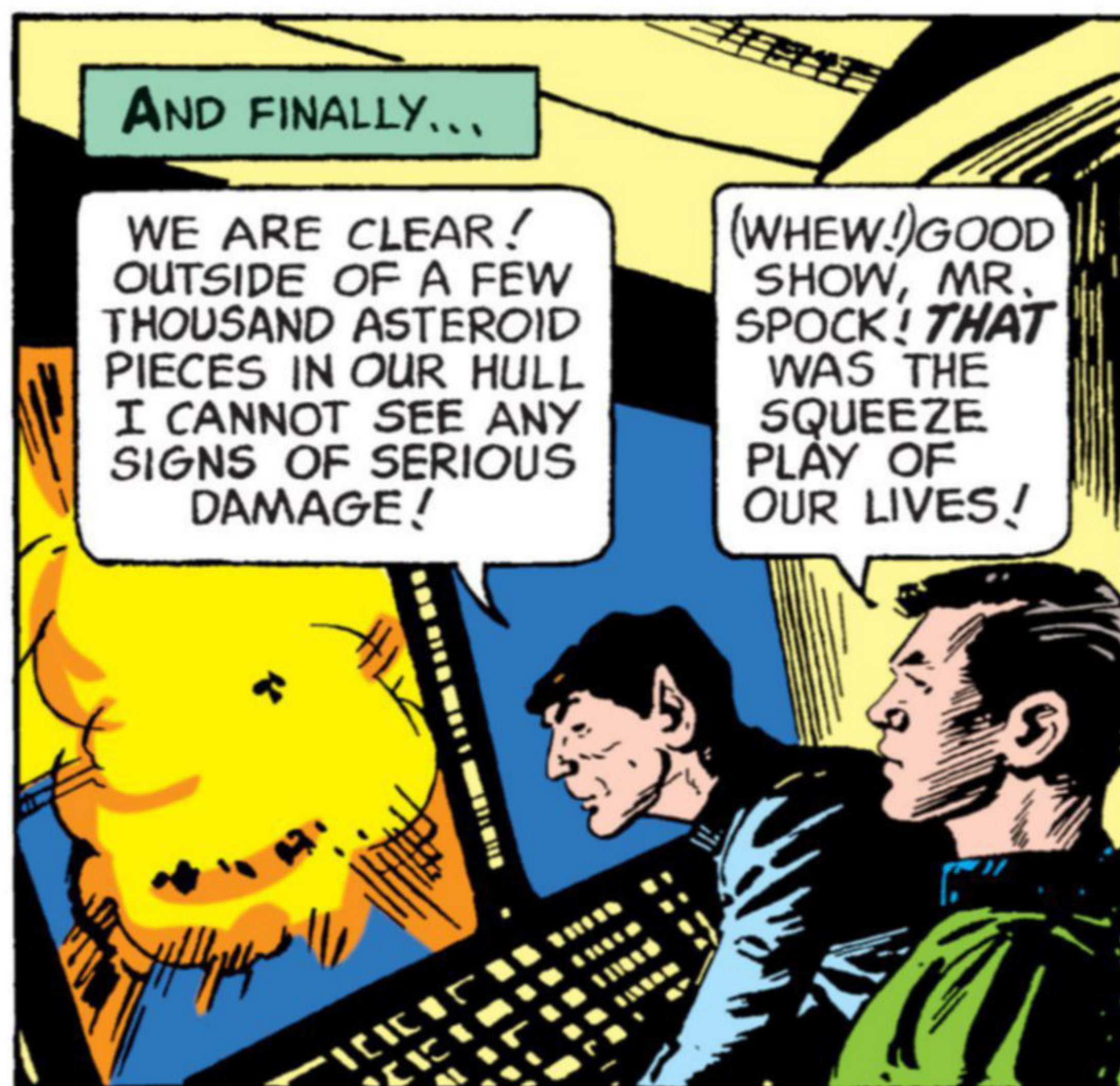
OUR GOOD SHIP IS GETTING THE TEST OF HER LIFE, CAPTAIN! LET US HOPE HER HULL HOLDS!



AND FINALLY...

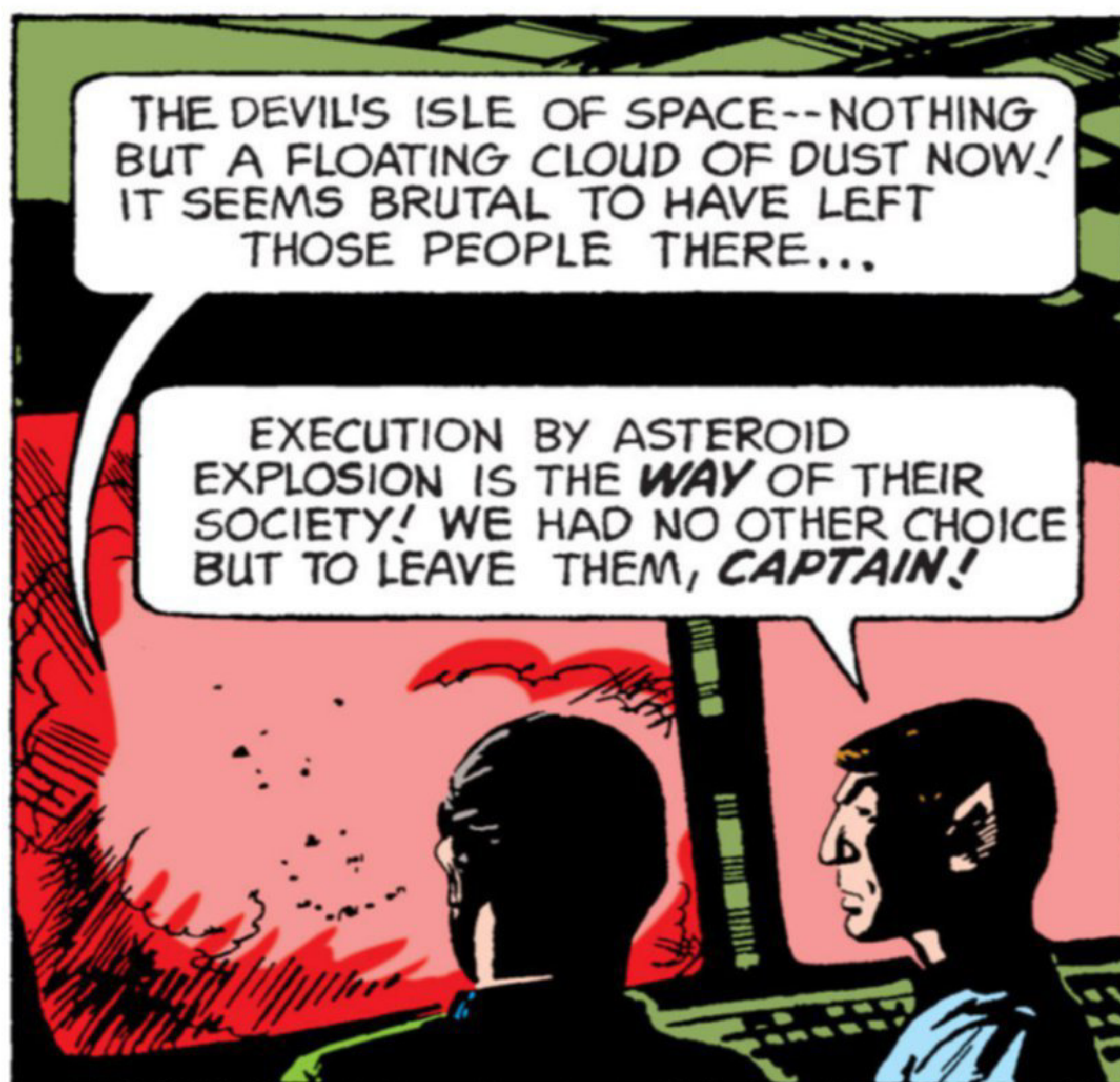
WE ARE CLEAR! OUTSIDE OF A FEW THOUSAND ASTEROID PIECES IN OUR HULL I CANNOT SEE ANY SIGNS OF SERIOUS DAMAGE!

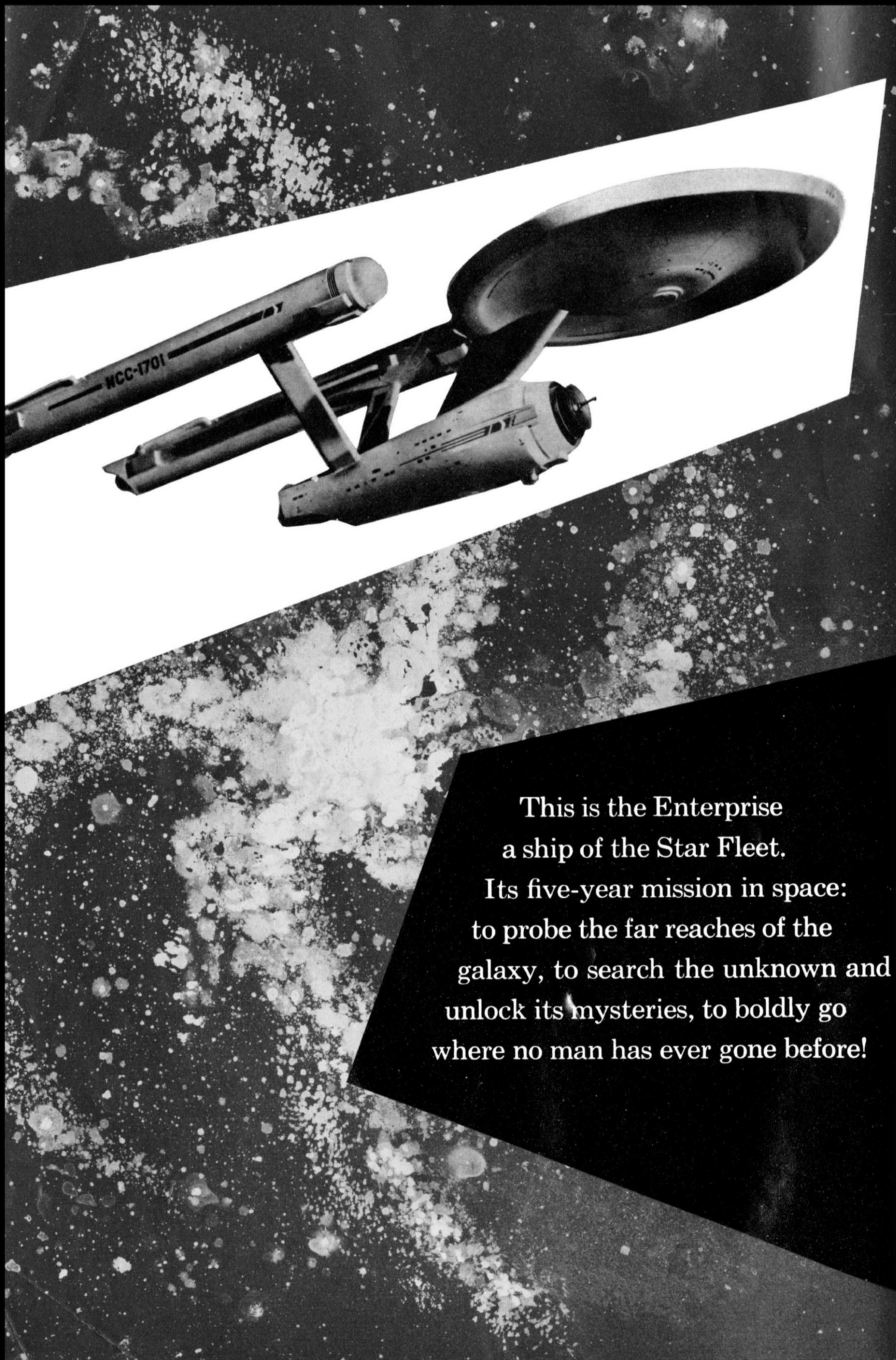
(WHEW!) GOOD SHOW, MR. SPOCK! **THAT** WAS THE SQUEEZE PLAY OF OUR LIVES!



THE DEVIL'S ISLE OF SPACE--NOTHING BUT A FLOATING CLOUD OF DUST NOW! IT SEEMS BRUTAL TO HAVE LEFT THOSE PEOPLE THERE...

EXECUTION BY ASTEROID EXPLOSION IS THE **WAY** OF THEIR SOCIETY! WE HAD NO OTHER CHOICE BUT TO LEAVE THEM, **CAPTAIN!**





This is the Enterprise
a ship of the Star Fleet.
Its five-year mission in space:
to probe the far reaches of the
galaxy, to search the unknown and
unlock its mysteries, to boldly go
where no man has ever gone before!

GOLD



10210-812

STAR TREK

STAR TREK

15c

**AUTOMATED
DESTROYERS!**
Minutes to save
a dying planet!



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~~STAR TREK~~

INVASION OF THE CITY BUILDERS

PART I

ON A MYSTERY PLANET AT THE
EDGE OF A DISTANT GALAXY
THE CREW OF THE *ENTERPRISE*
MUST MATCH WITS WITH
MAMMOTH MACHINES...GIANTS
OF TECHNICAL WIZARDRY THAT
STRIDE ACROSS THE TERRAIN...
SLOWING, CHOKING IT TO DEATH
WITH *SUPER CITIES!*

GR-GREAT NOVAS!
THE POWER OF THAT
FORCE FIELD HAS STOPPED
ALIEN *ARMIES* ON OTHER
PLANETS...BUT THAT MONSTER
CITY BUILDER IS *BREAK-*
ING THROUGH IT!

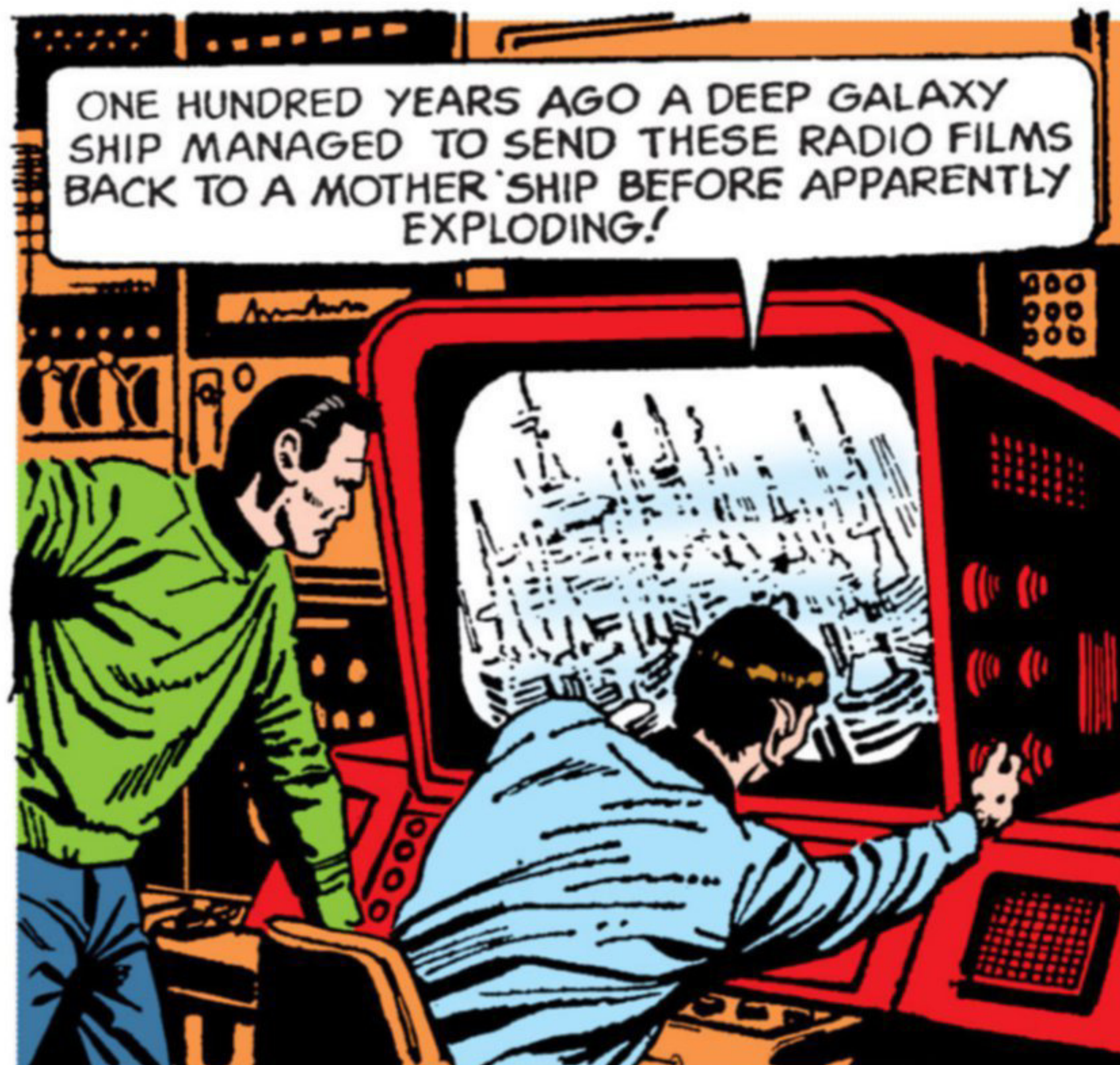
AND *STILL* BUILDING STRUC-
TURES AS IT DOES SO, CAPTAIN
REMEMBER, THEY ARE MADE
OF A METAL UNKNOWN TO US!

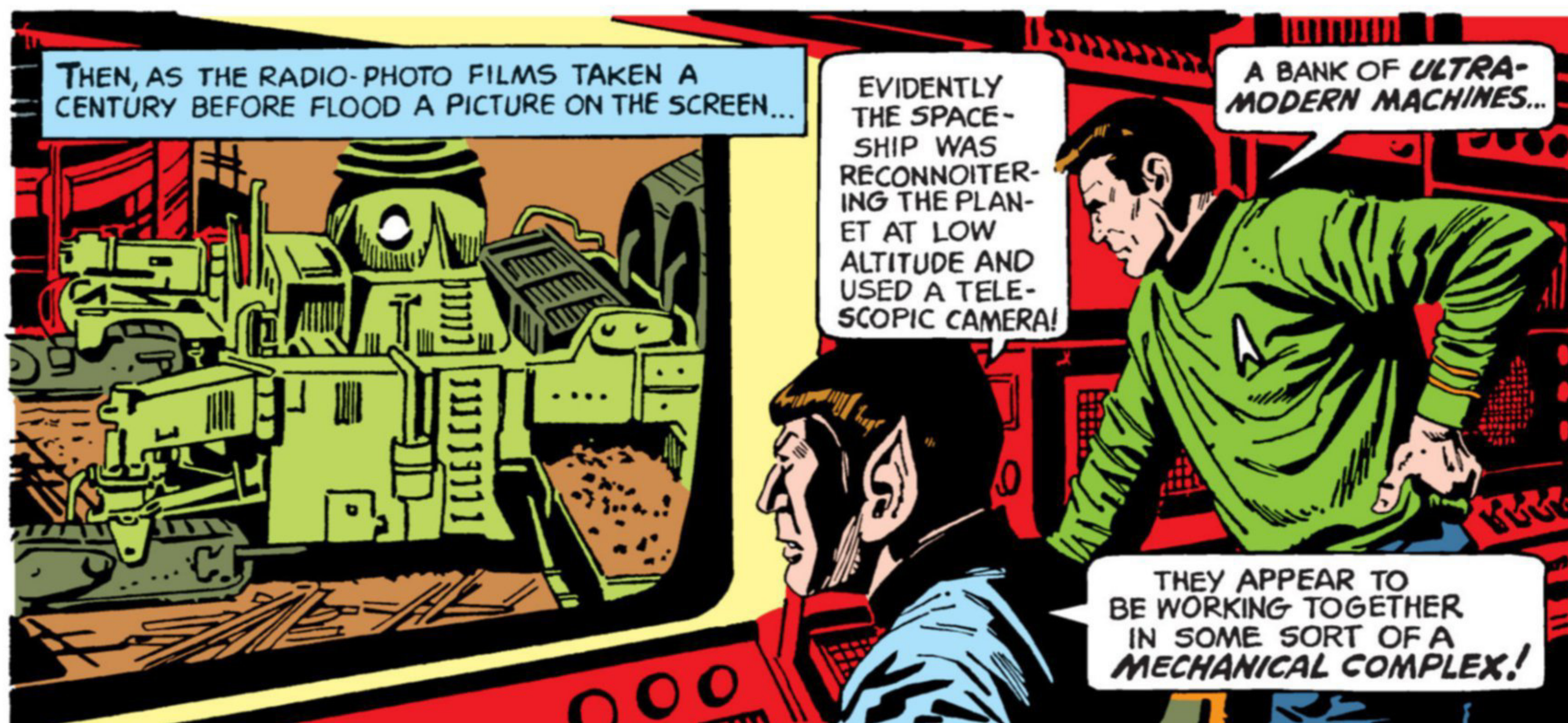
10310-812
STAR TREK #5-589

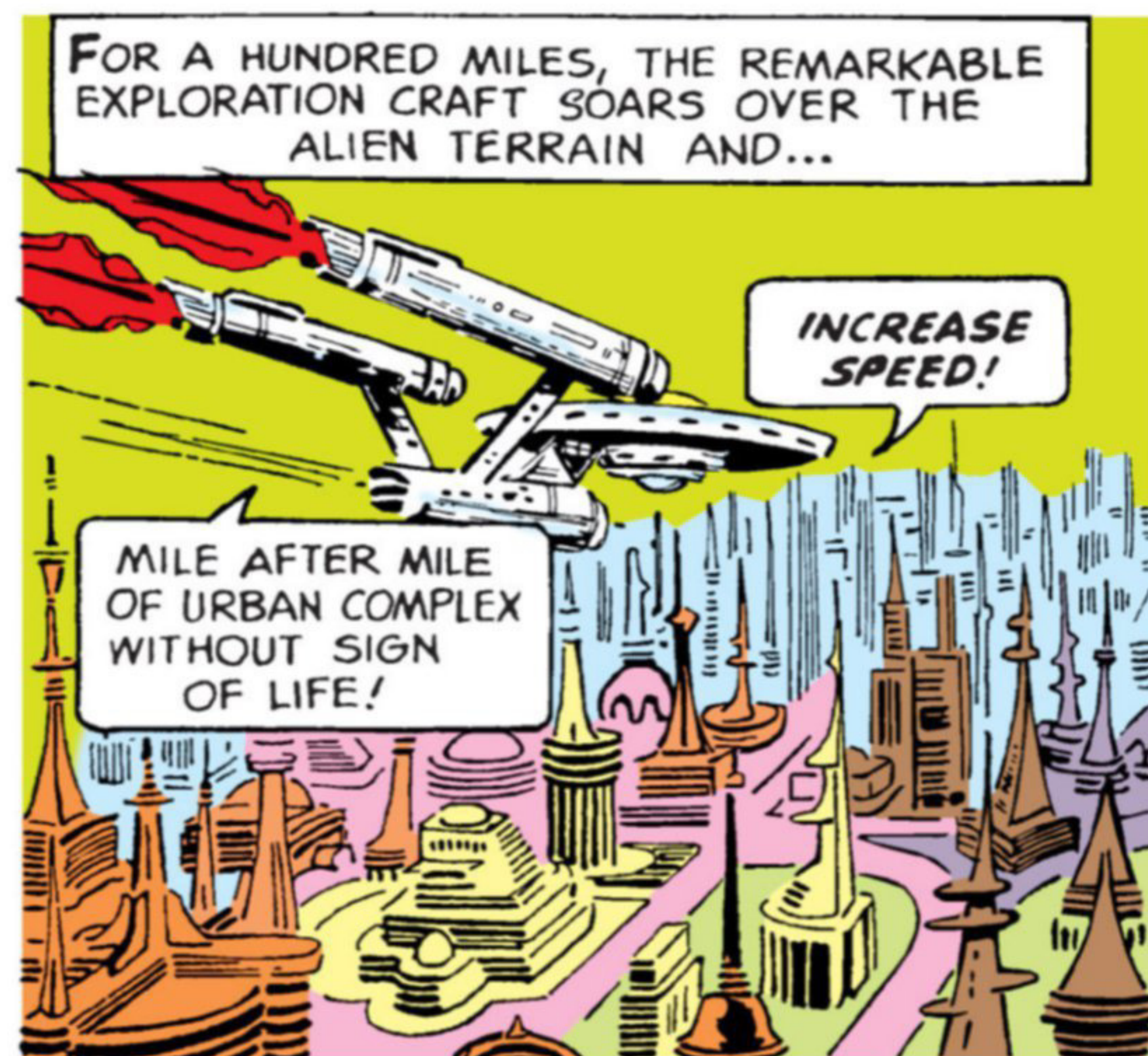
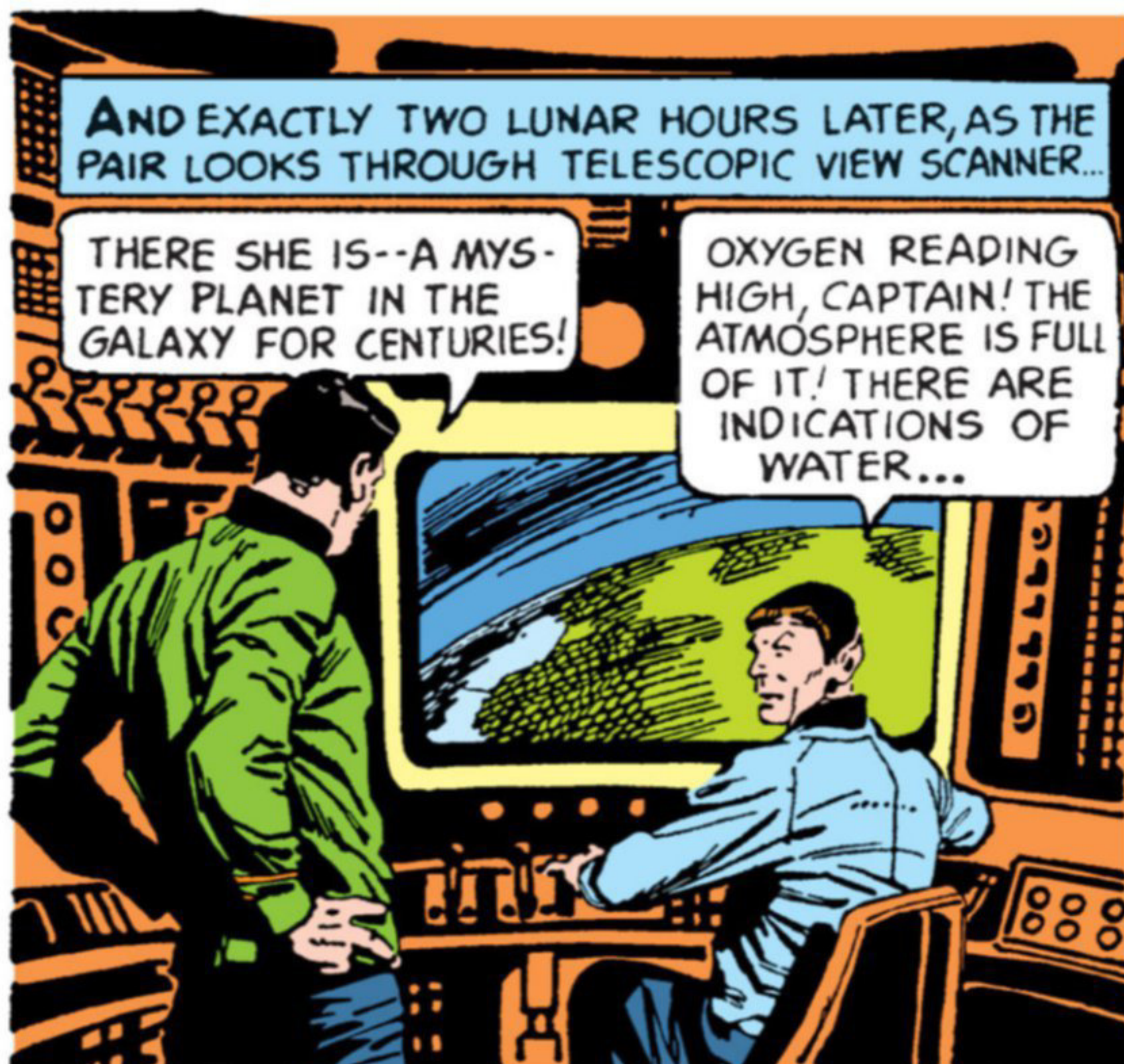
CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20:14.6--
MISSION HAS BEEN DELAYED BY DIRECT METEOR-
ITE HIT ON ROCKET ENGINE #4--REPAIRS BEING
MADE -- EXPECT TO CONTINUE TOWARD
OBJECTIVE SHORTLY...

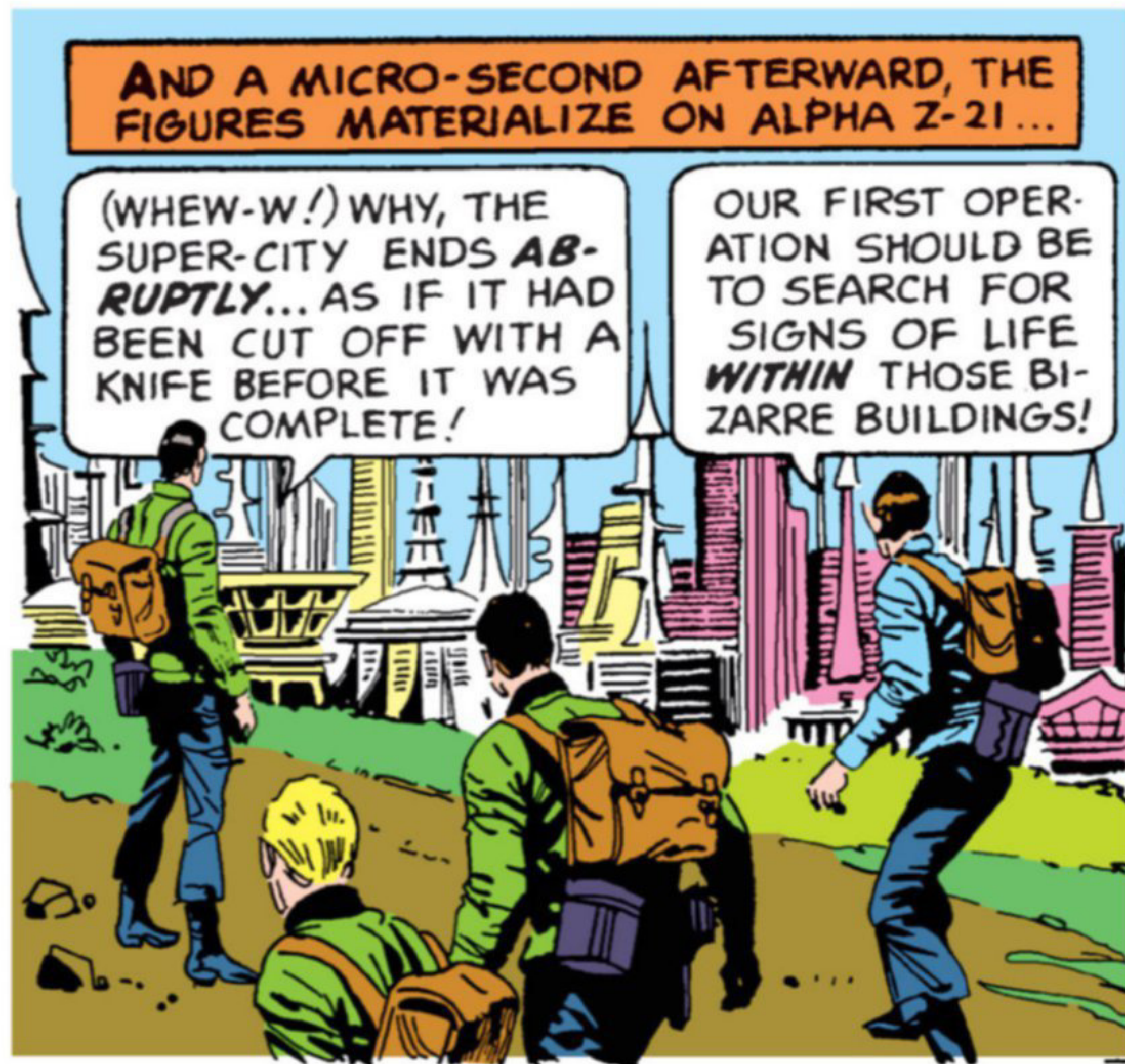
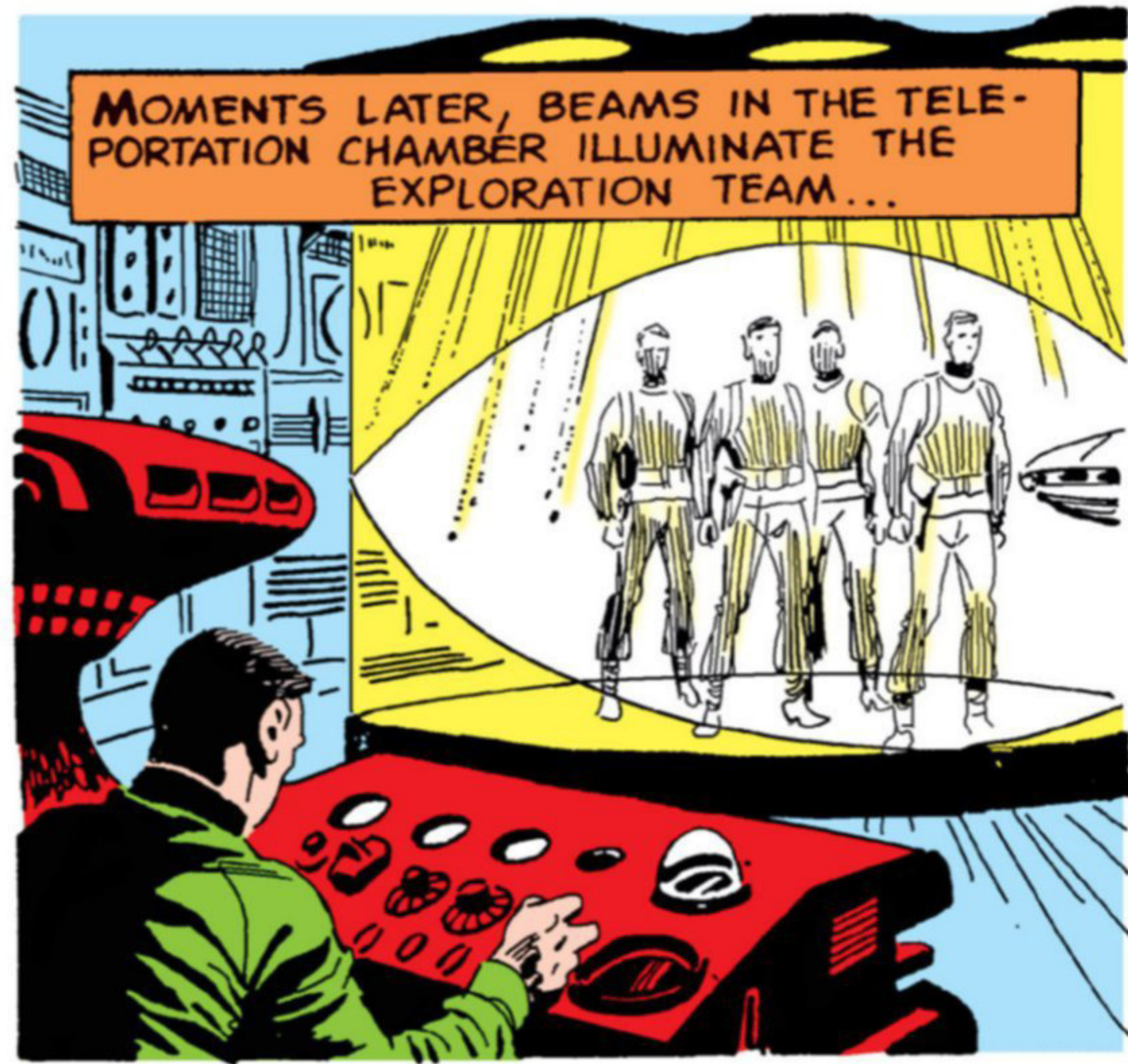
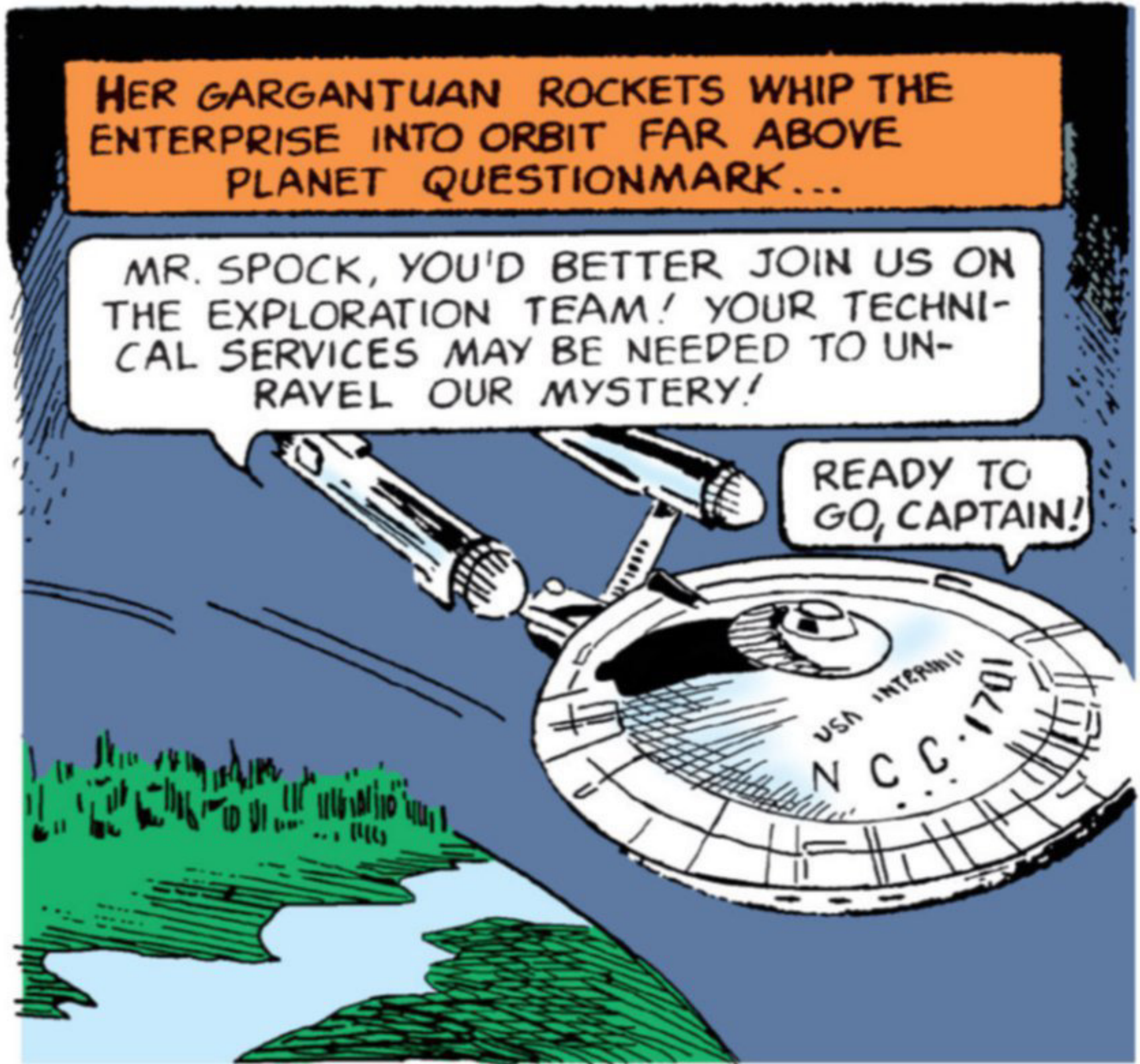
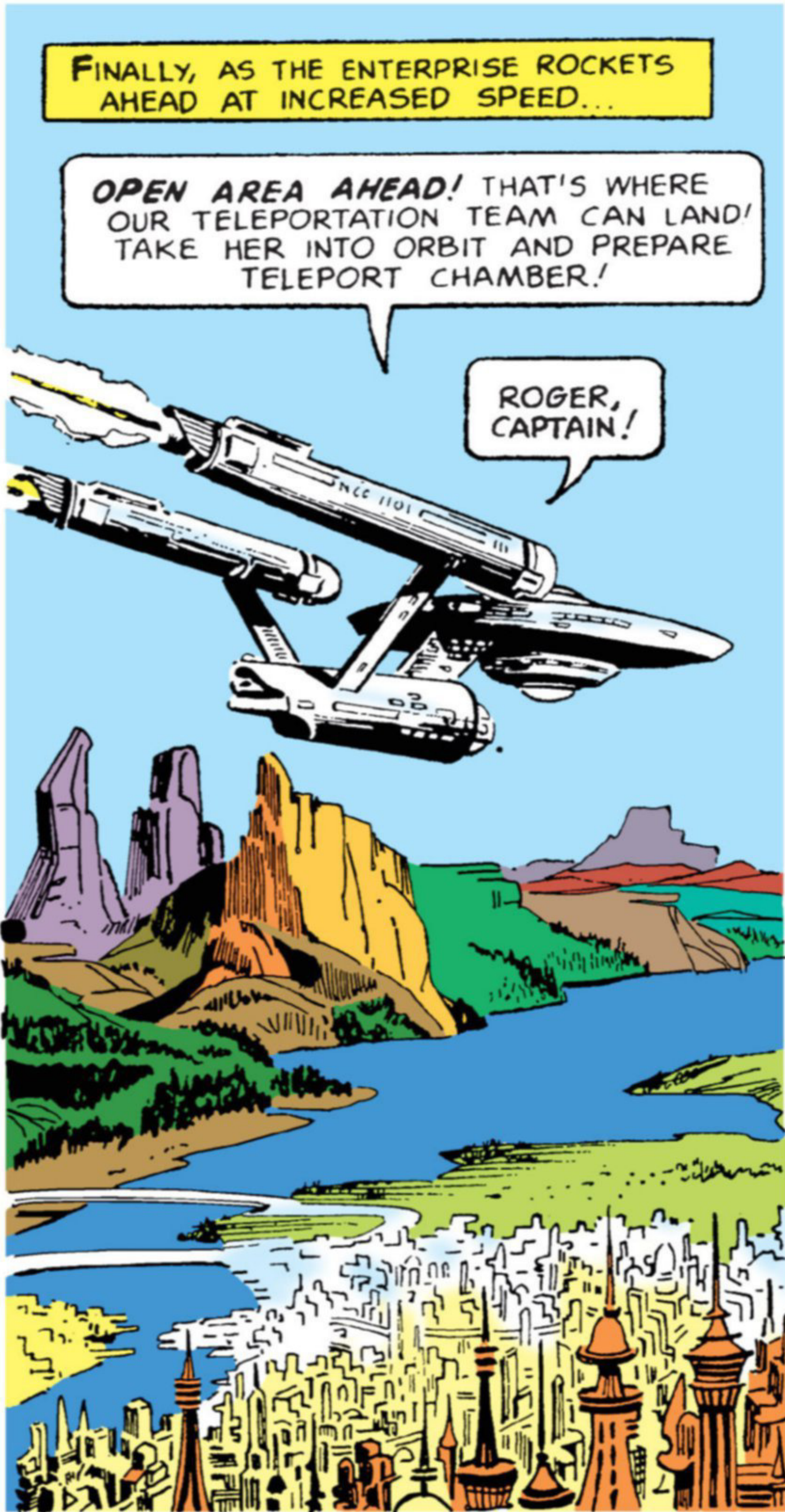
FUEL LINE WELDED
OKAY, CAPTAIN KIRK!
WE ARE RETURNING
TO THE SHIP!

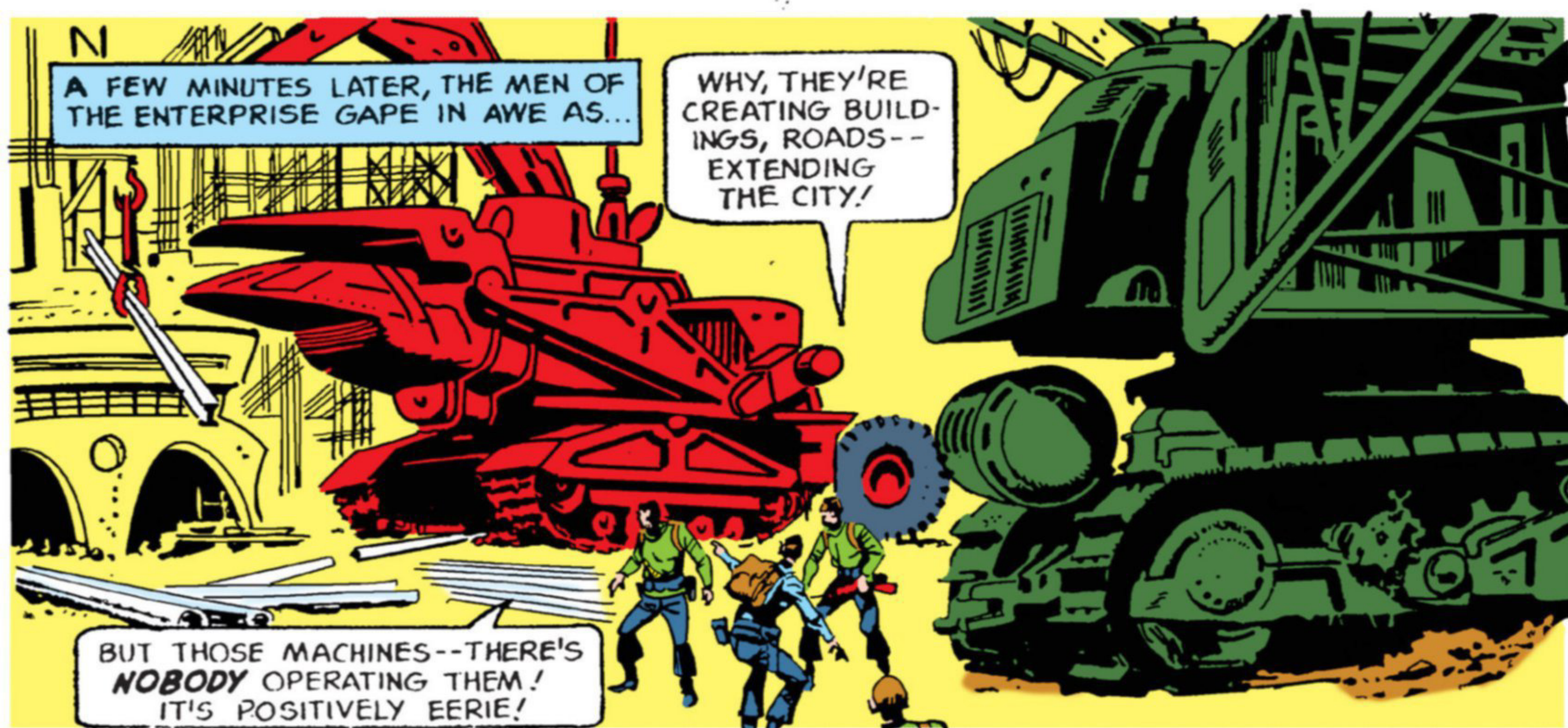
ROGER! GOOD SHOW
--AND WATCH YOUR
FOOTING ON THE
WAY HOME!

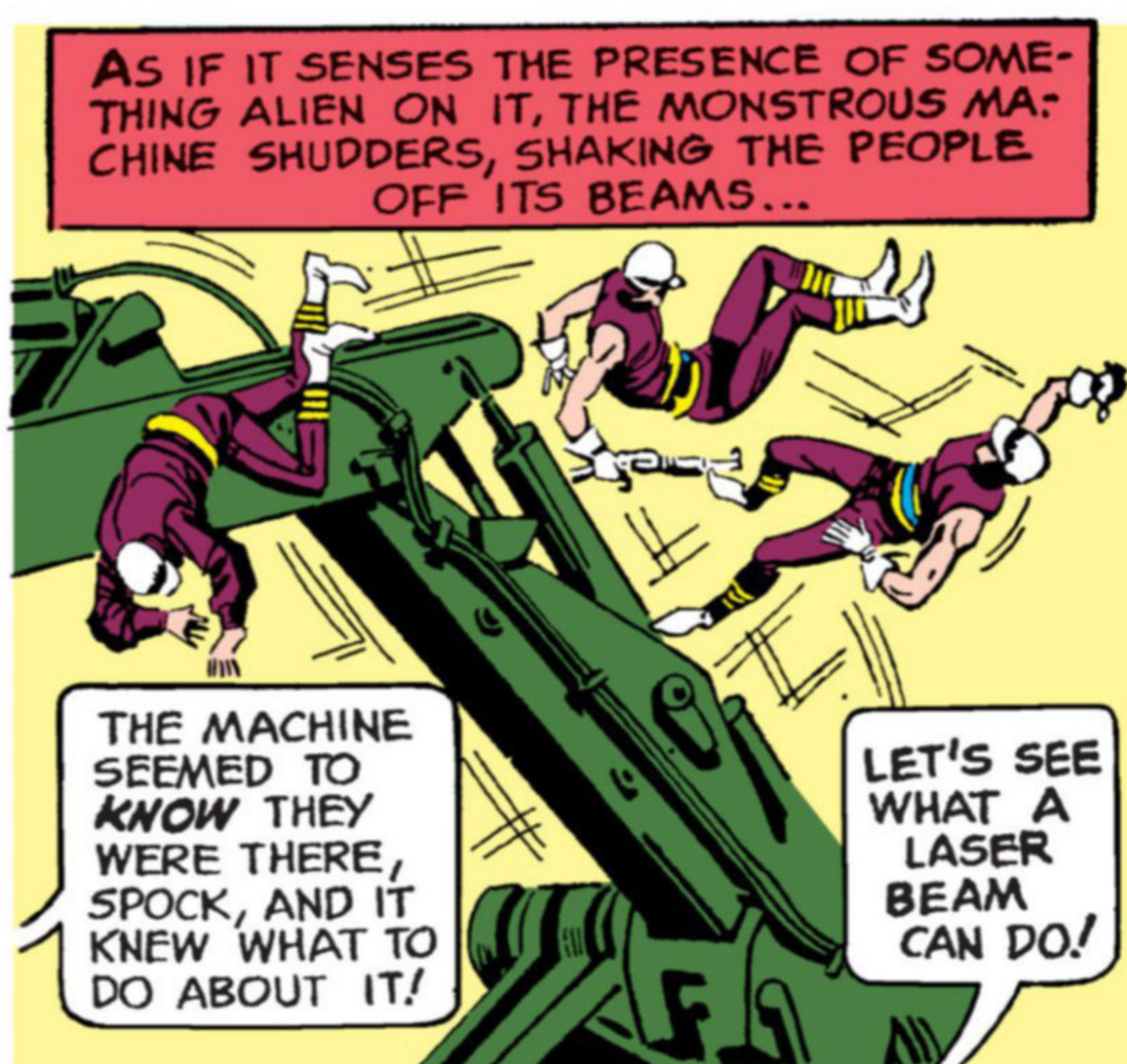
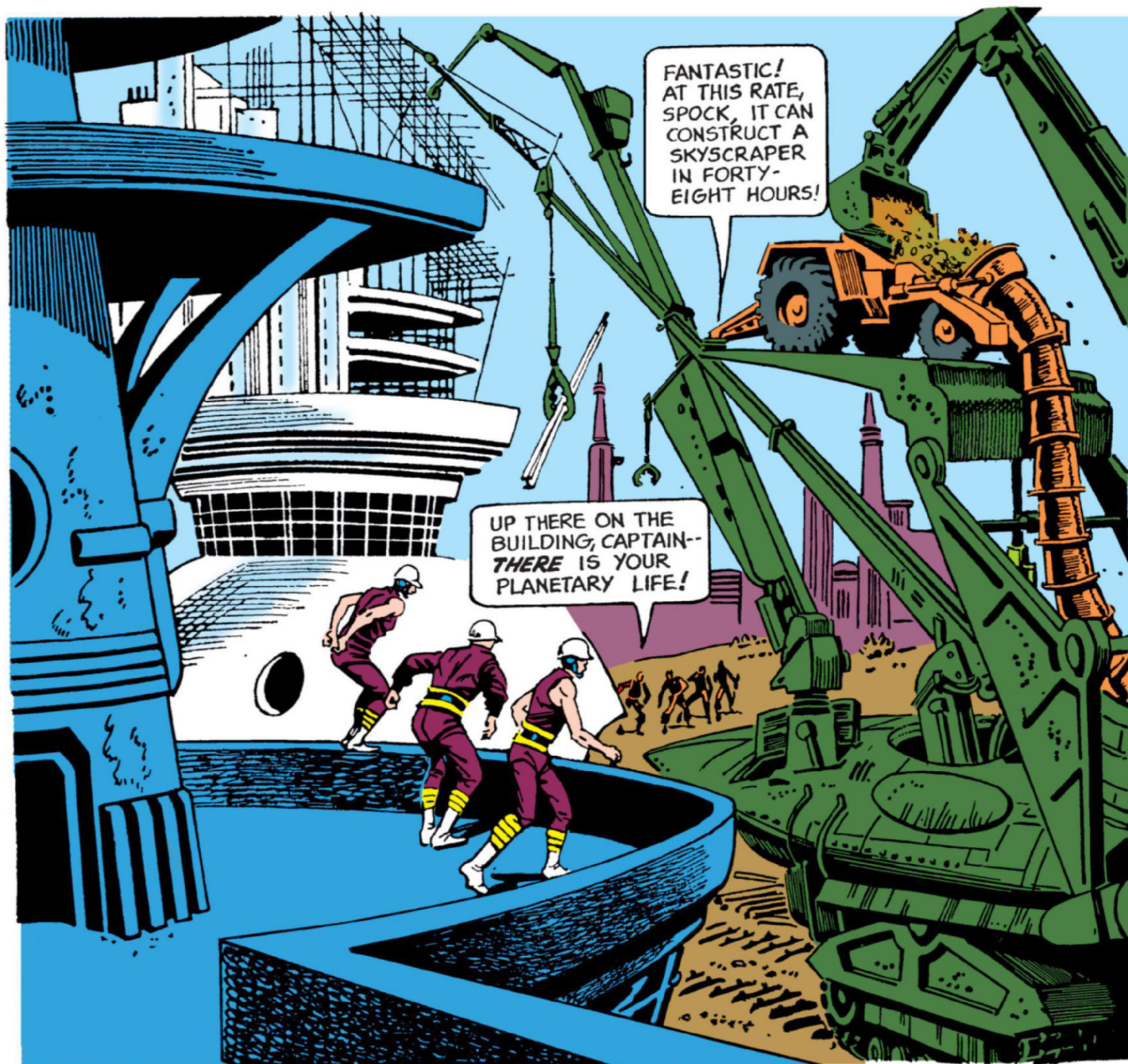


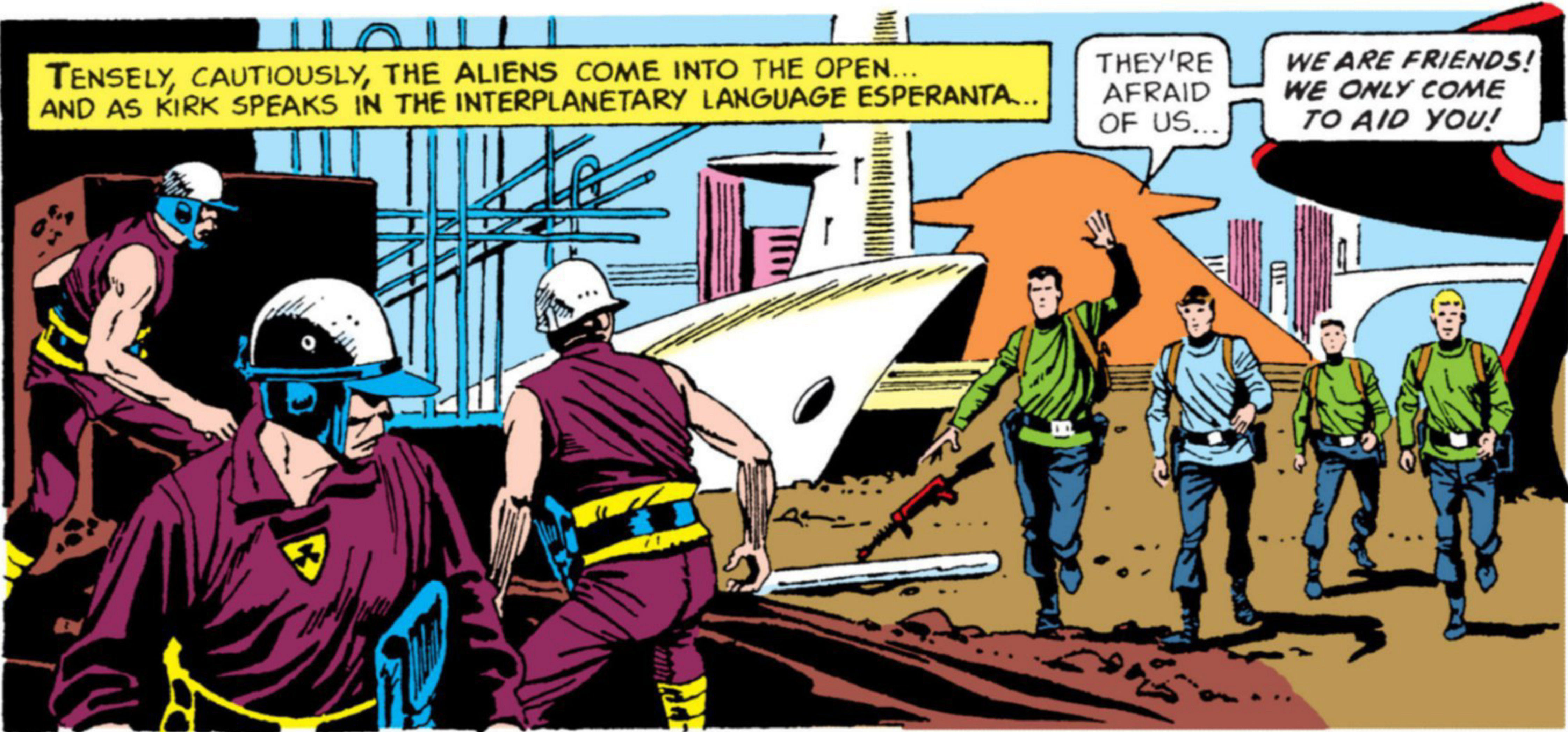
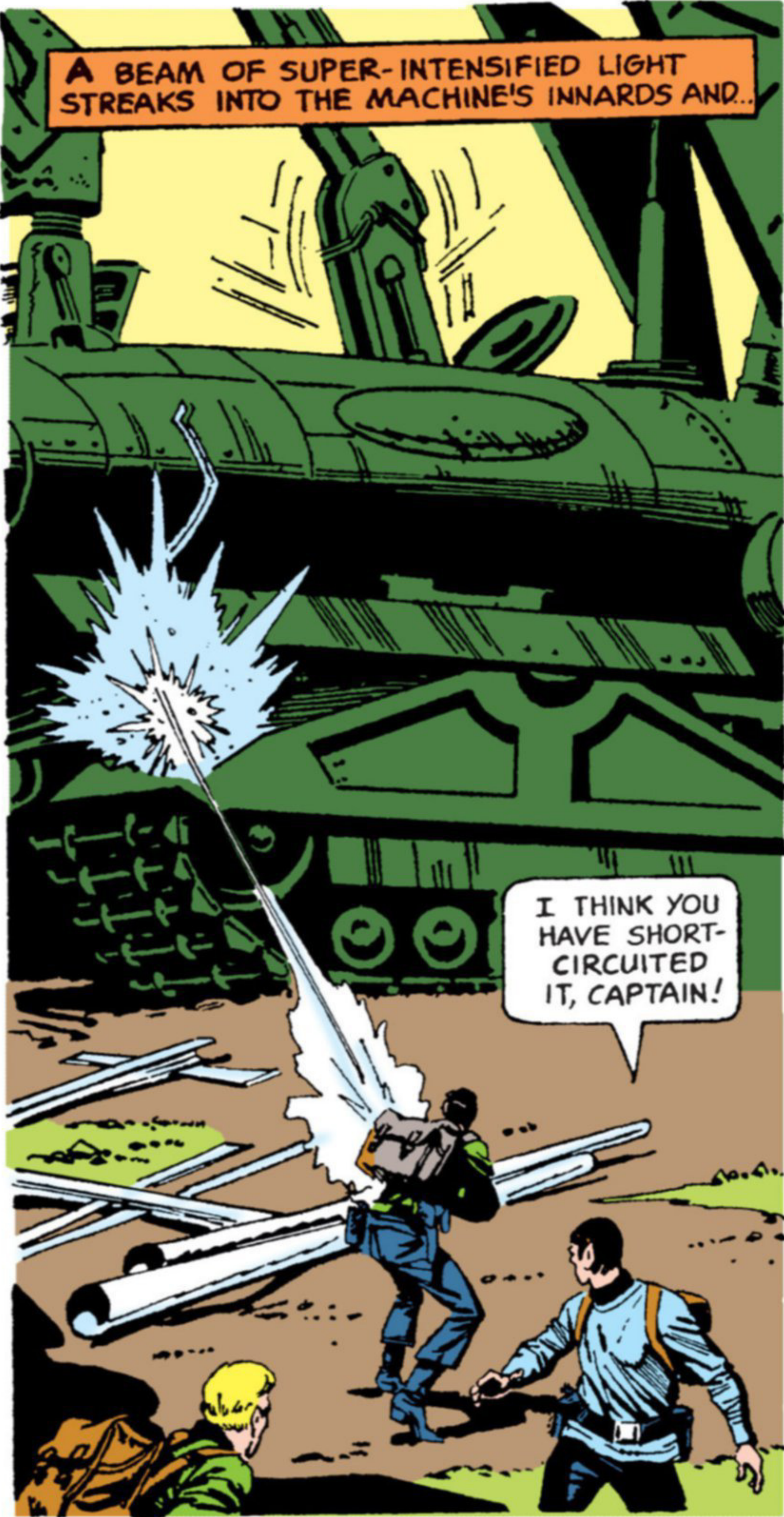


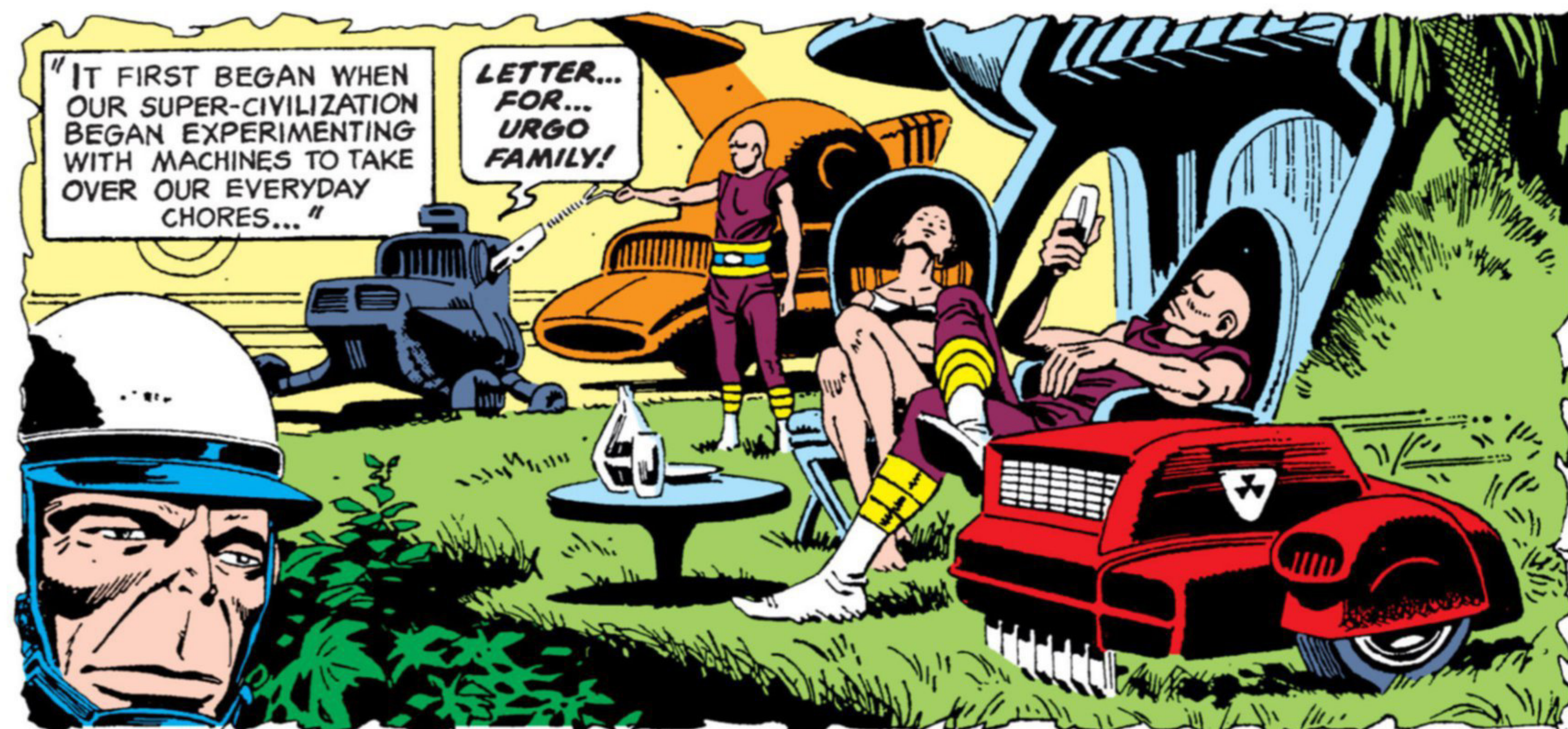




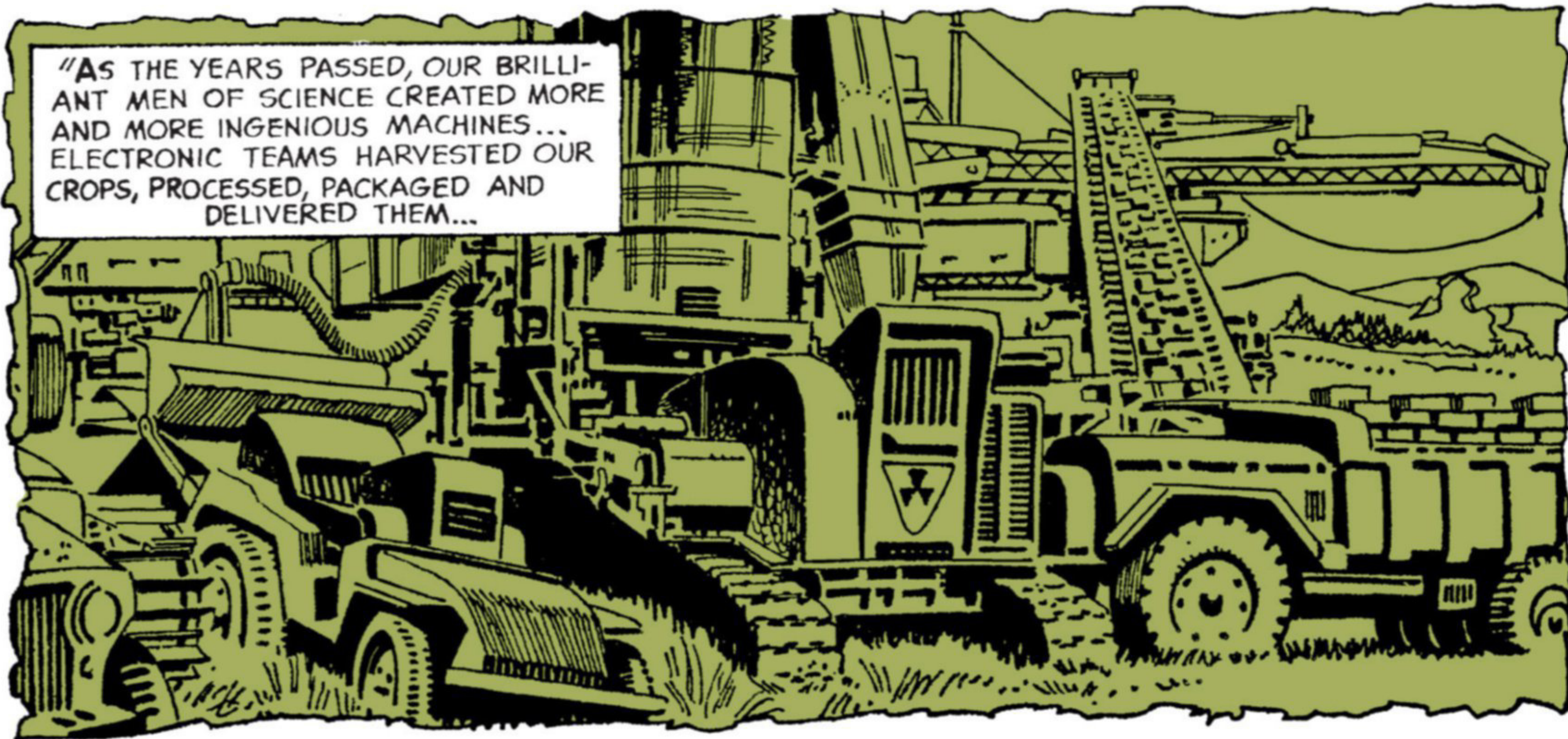




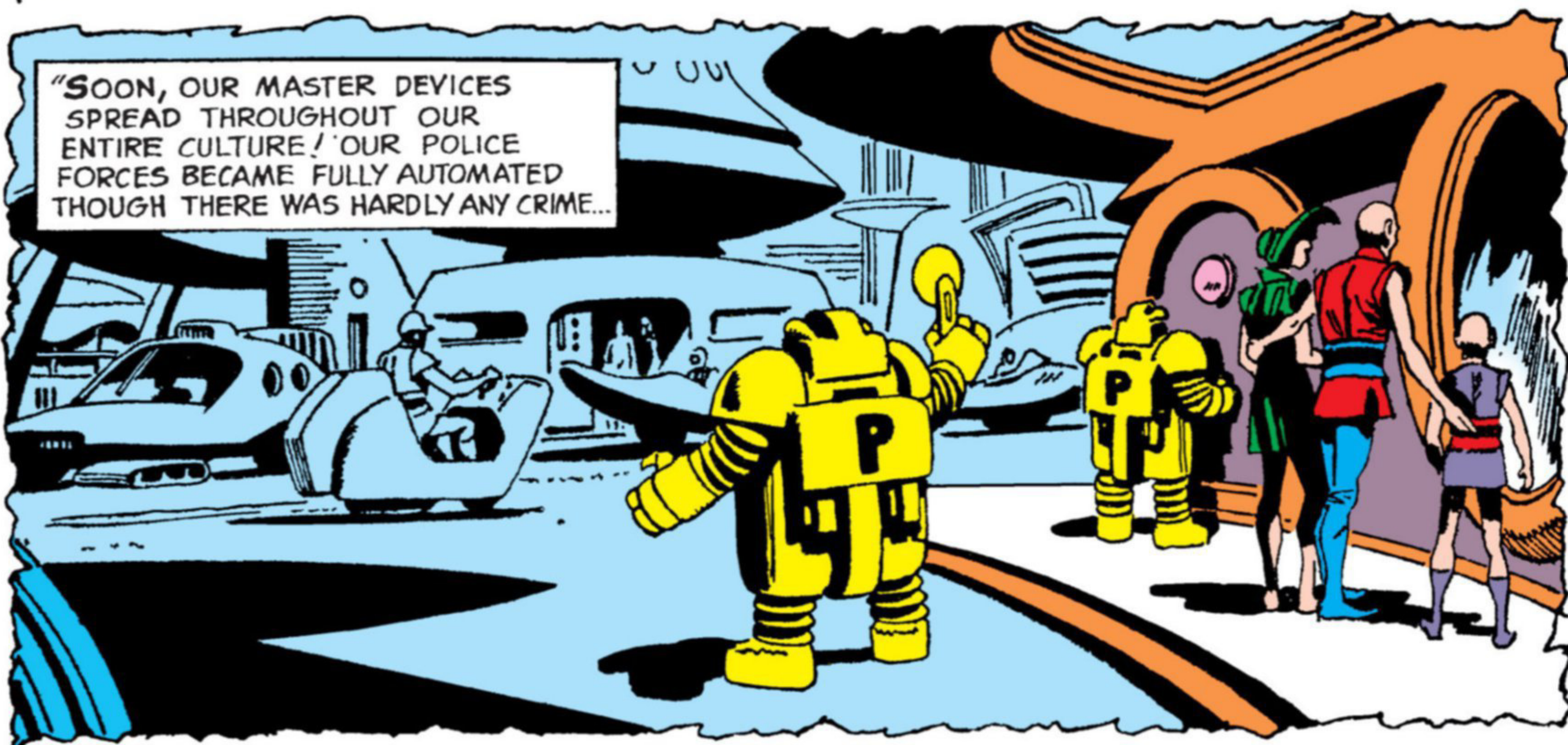




"AS THE YEARS PASSED, OUR BRILLIANT MEN OF SCIENCE CREATED MORE AND MORE INGENUOUS MACHINES... ELECTRONIC TEAMS HARVESTED OUR CROPS, PROCESSED, PACKAGED AND DELIVERED THEM..."

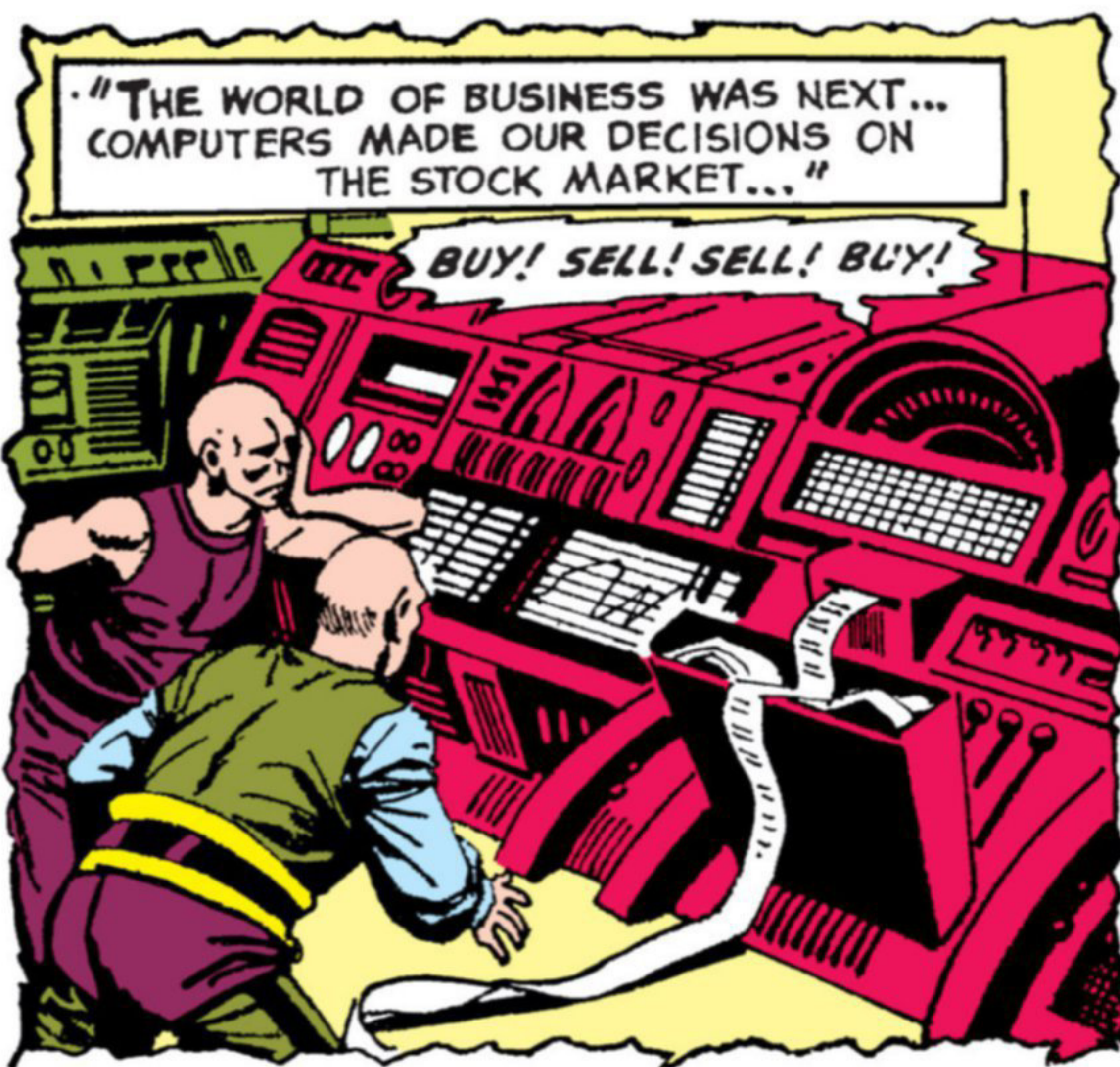


"SOON, OUR MASTER DEVICES SPREAD THROUGHOUT OUR ENTIRE CULTURE! OUR POLICE FORCES BECAME FULLY AUTOMATED THOUGH THERE WAS HARDLY ANY CRIME..."



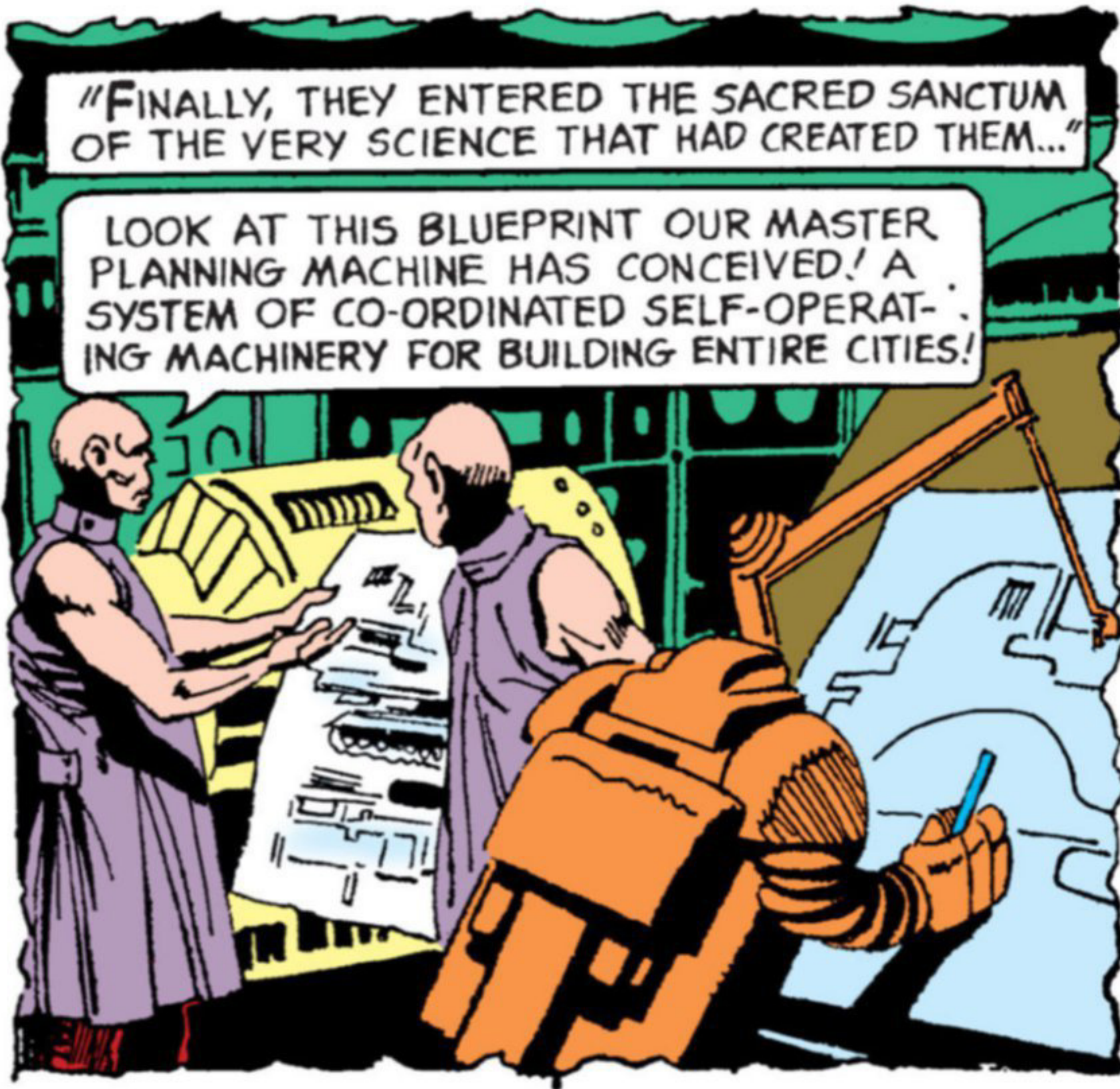
"THE WORLD OF BUSINESS WAS NEXT... COMPUTERS MADE OUR DECISIONS ON THE STOCK MARKET..."

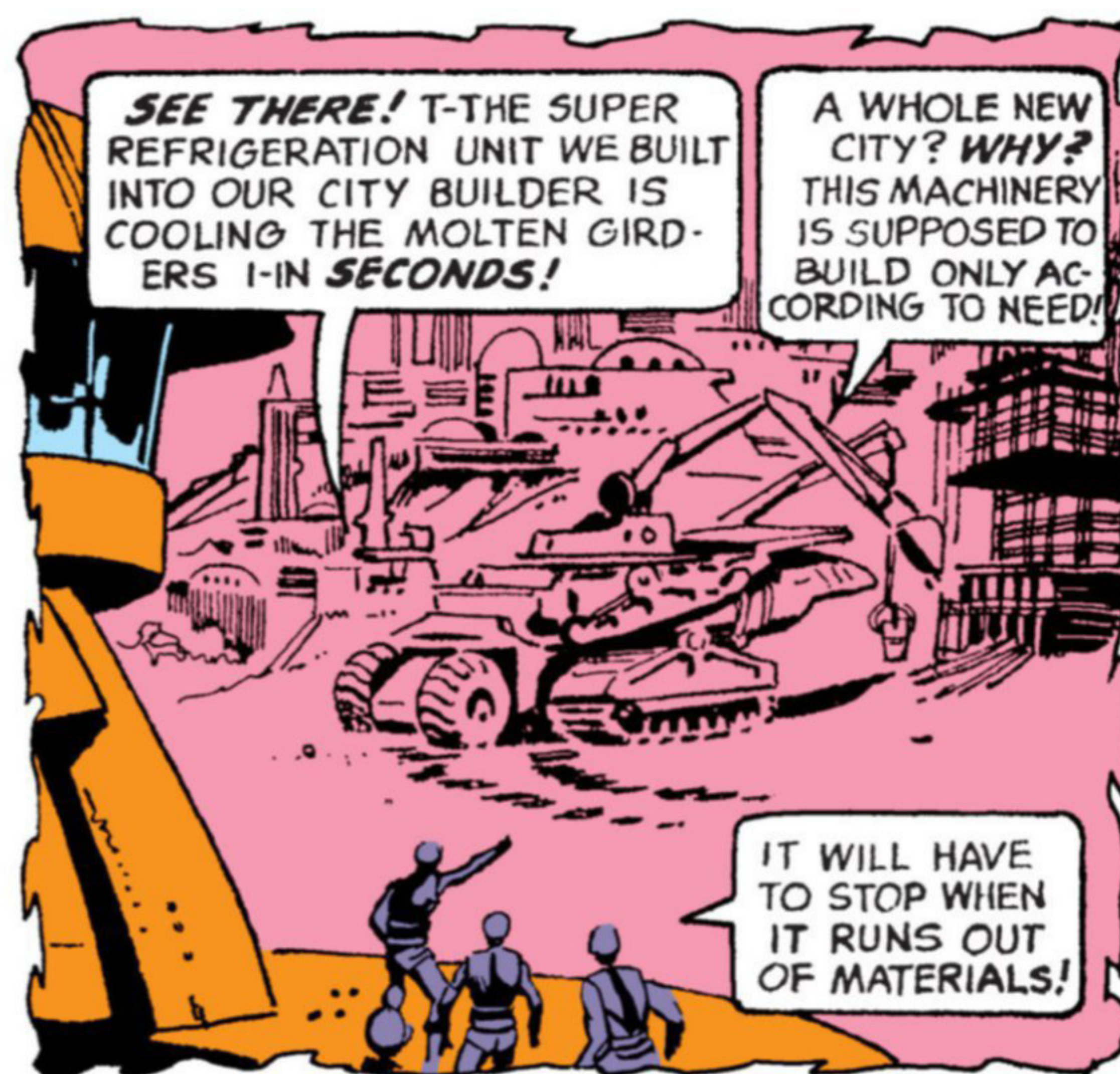
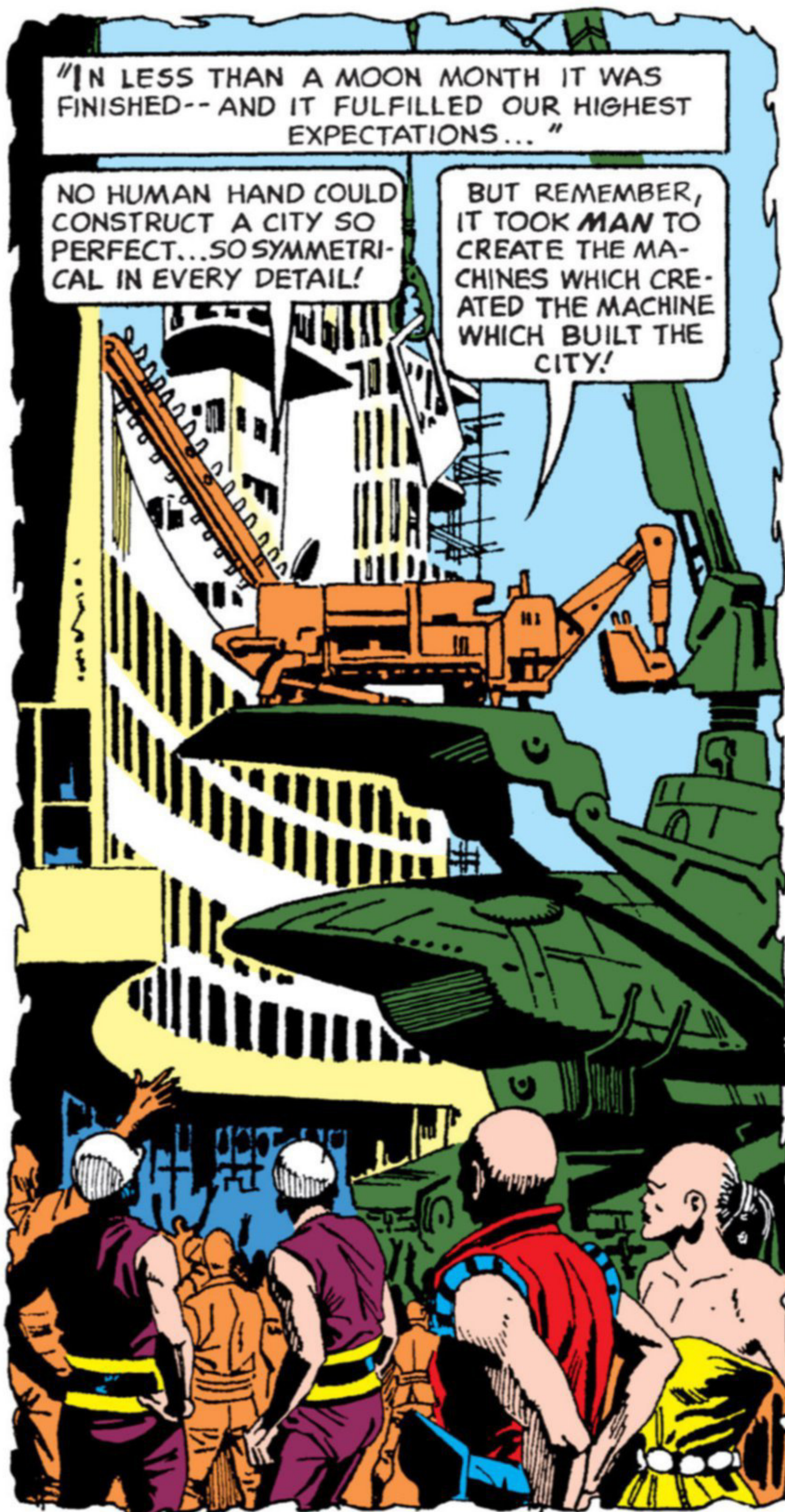
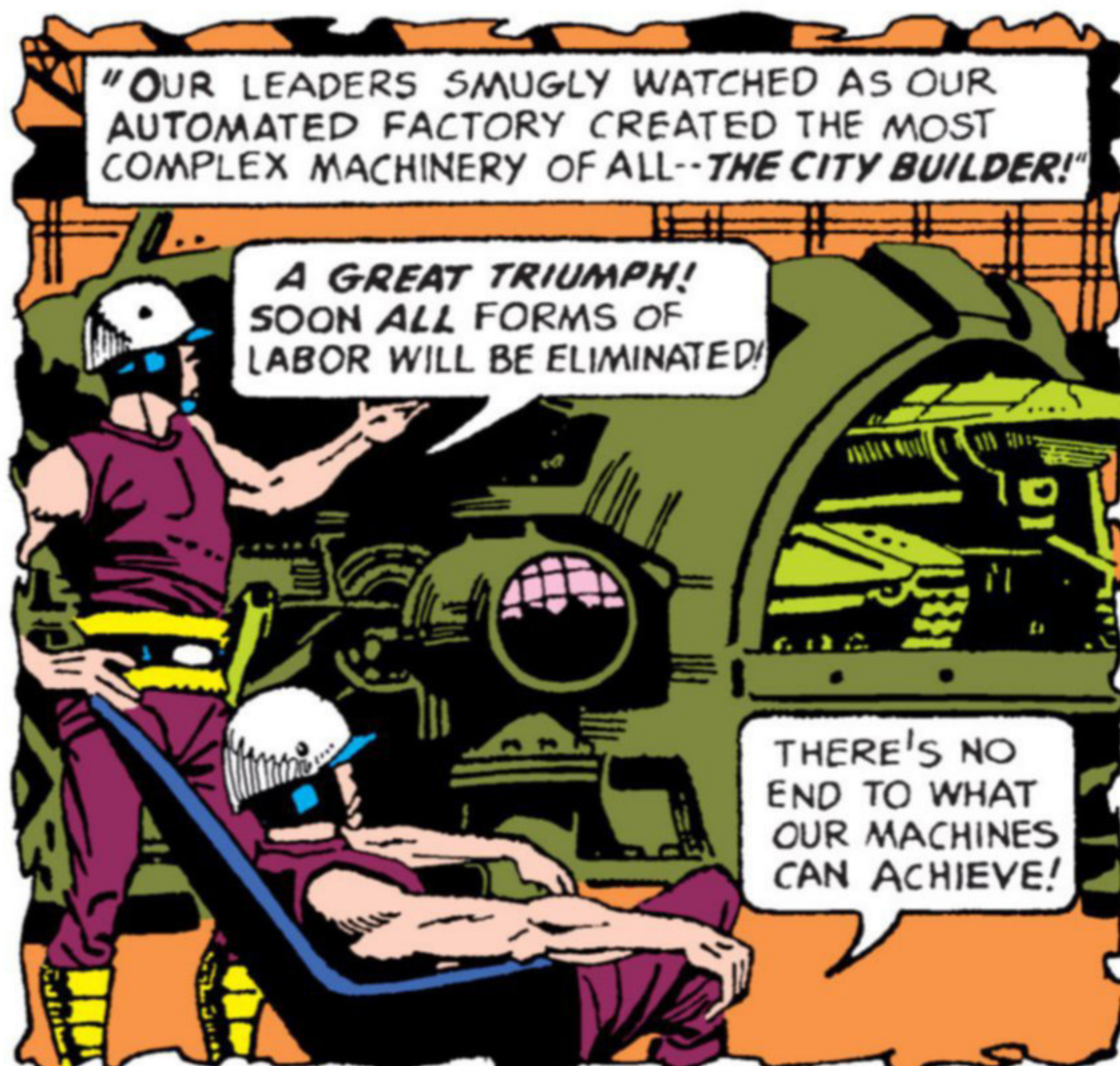
BUY! SELL! SELL! BUY!

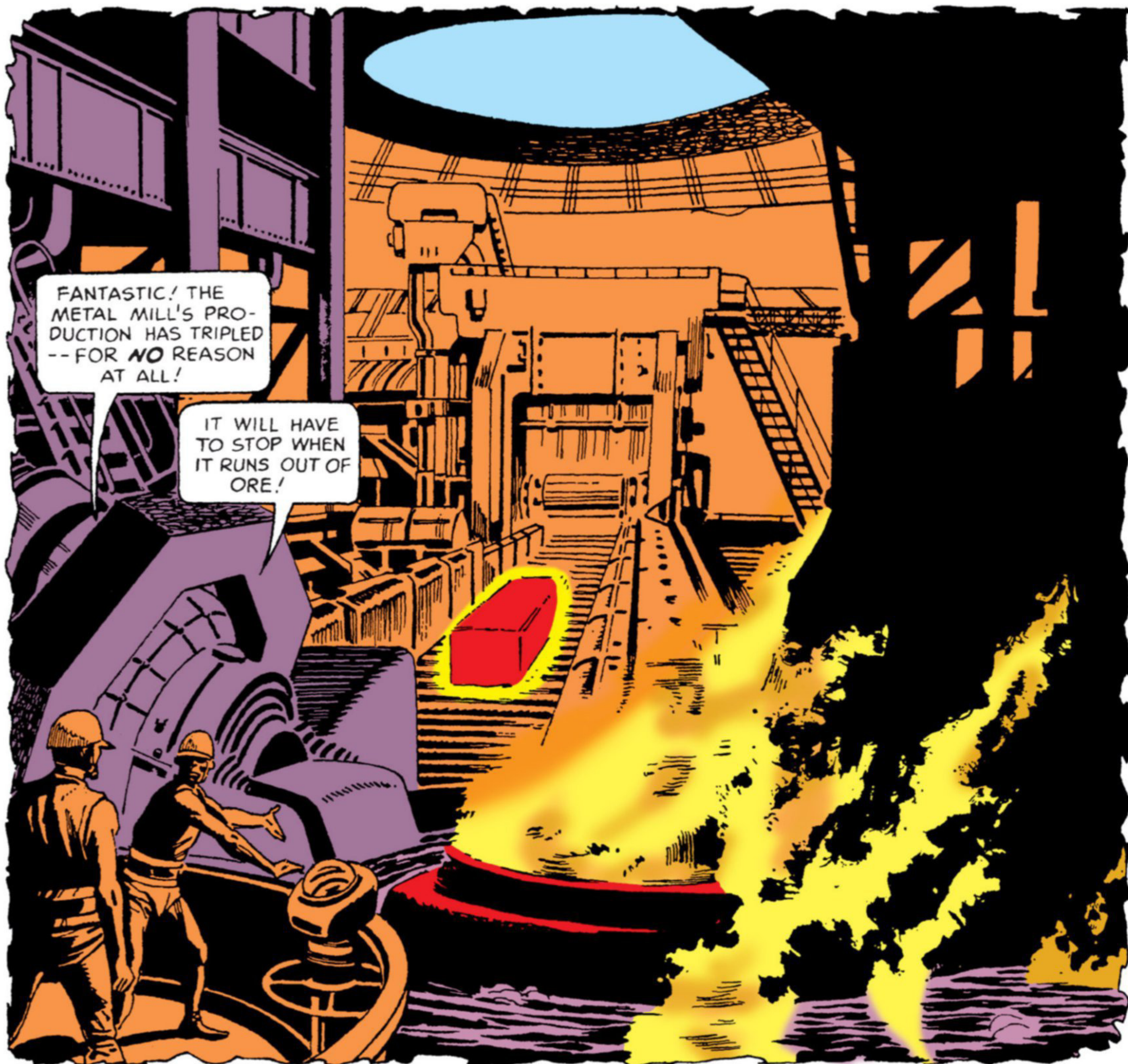


"FINALLY, THEY ENTERED THE SACRED SANCTUM OF THE VERY SCIENCE THAT HAD CREATED THEM..."

LOOK AT THIS BLUEPRINT OUR MASTER PLANNING MACHINE HAS CONCEIVED! A SYSTEM OF CO-ORDINATED SELF-OPERATING MACHINERY FOR BUILDING ENTIRE CITIES!

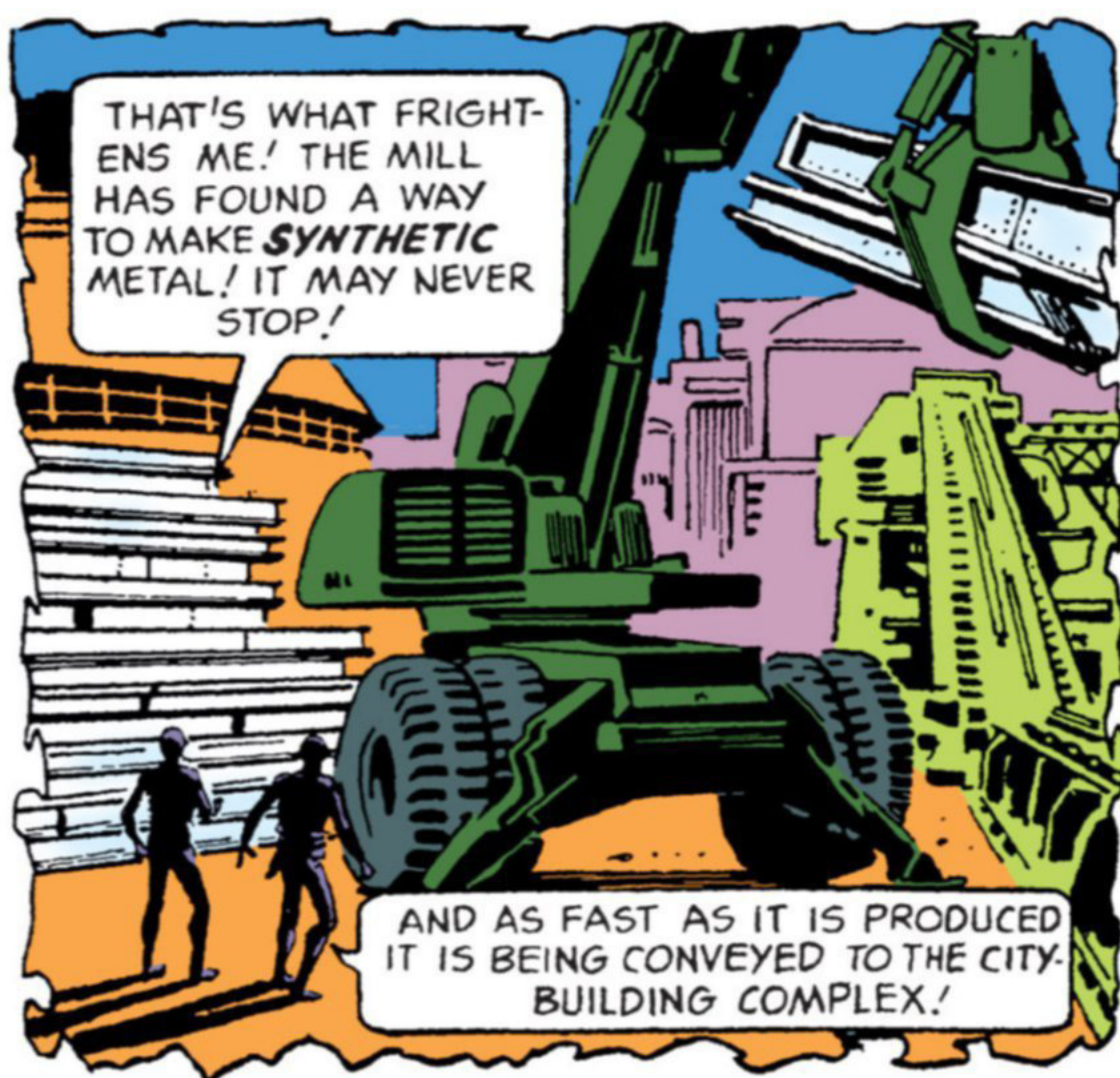






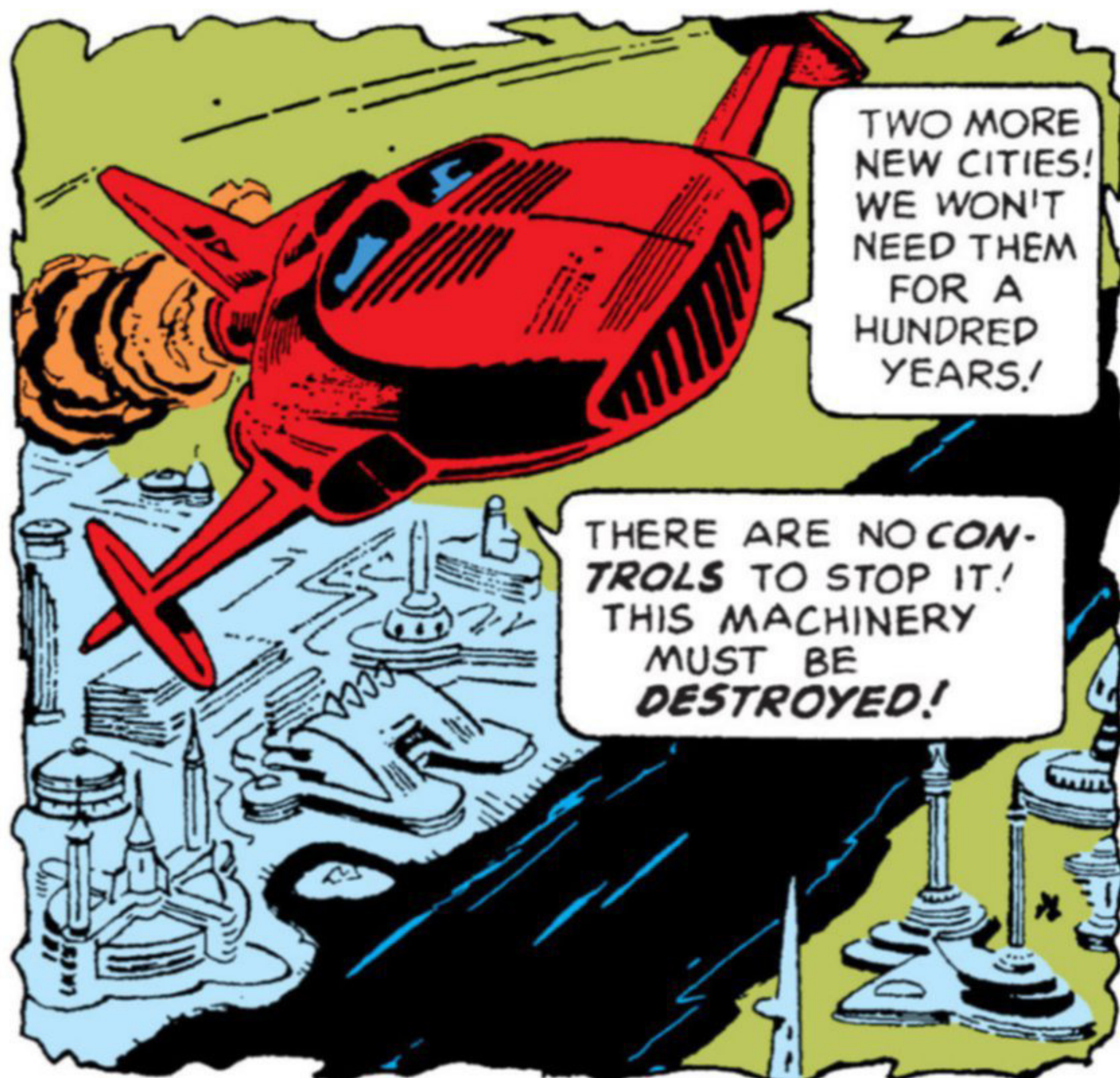
FANTASTIC! THE METAL MILL'S PRODUCTION HAS TRIPLED -- FOR **NO** REASON AT ALL!

IT WILL HAVE TO STOP WHEN IT RUNS OUT OF ORE!



THAT'S WHAT FRIGHTENS ME! THE MILL HAS FOUND A WAY TO MAKE **SYNTHETIC** METAL! IT MAY NEVER STOP!

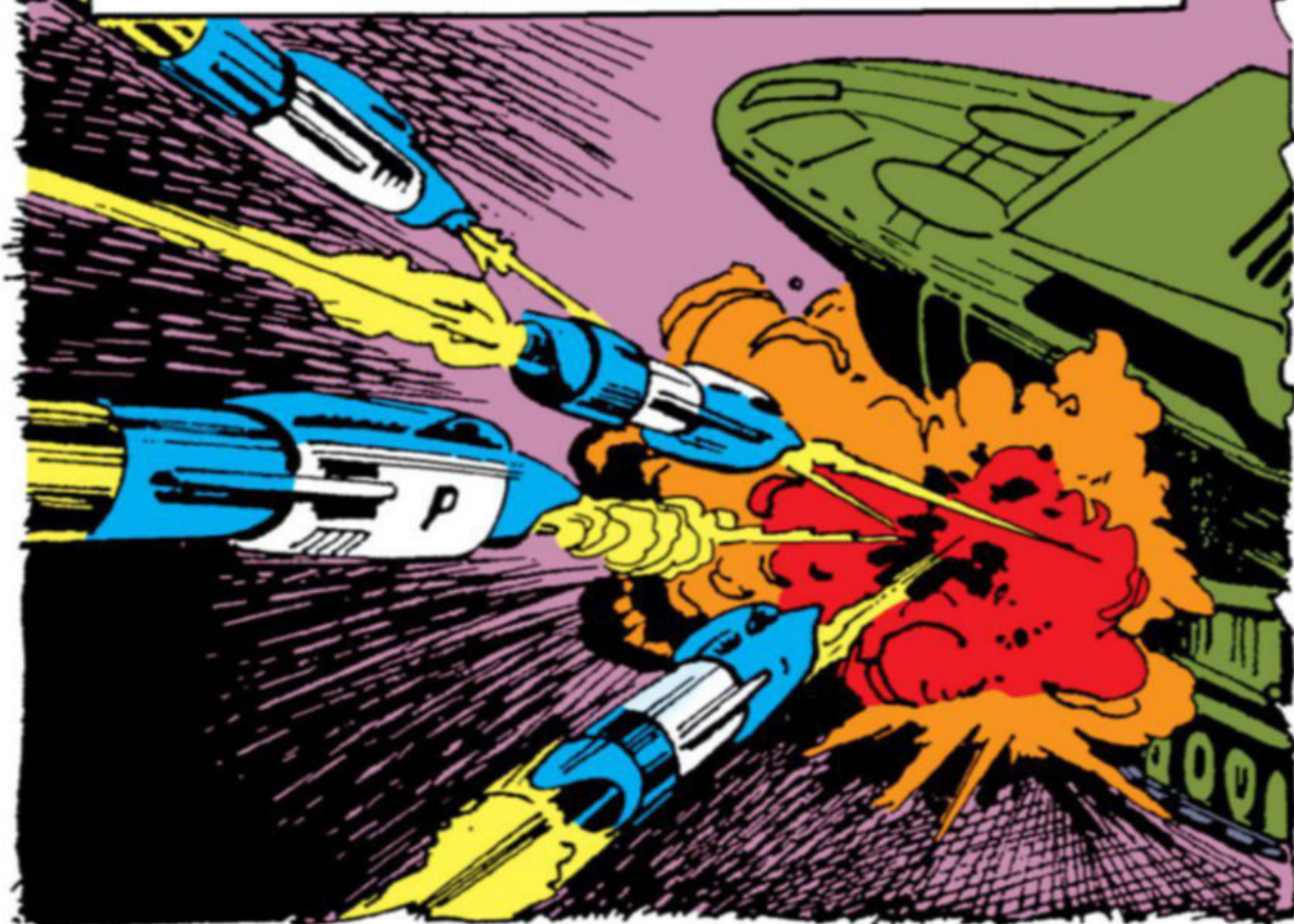
AND AS FAST AS IT IS PRODUCED IT IS BEING CONVEYED TO THE CITY-BUILDING COMPLEX!



TWO MORE NEW CITIES! WE WON'T NEED THEM FOR A HUNDRED YEARS!

THERE ARE NO **CON-TROLS** TO STOP IT! THIS MACHINERY MUST BE **DESTROYED!**

"BUT OUR AUTOMATED POLICE WERE POWERLESS! THEY HAD BEEN BUILT TO DEAL WITH HUMAN CRIMINALS, NOT WITH HEAVY MACHINERY!"

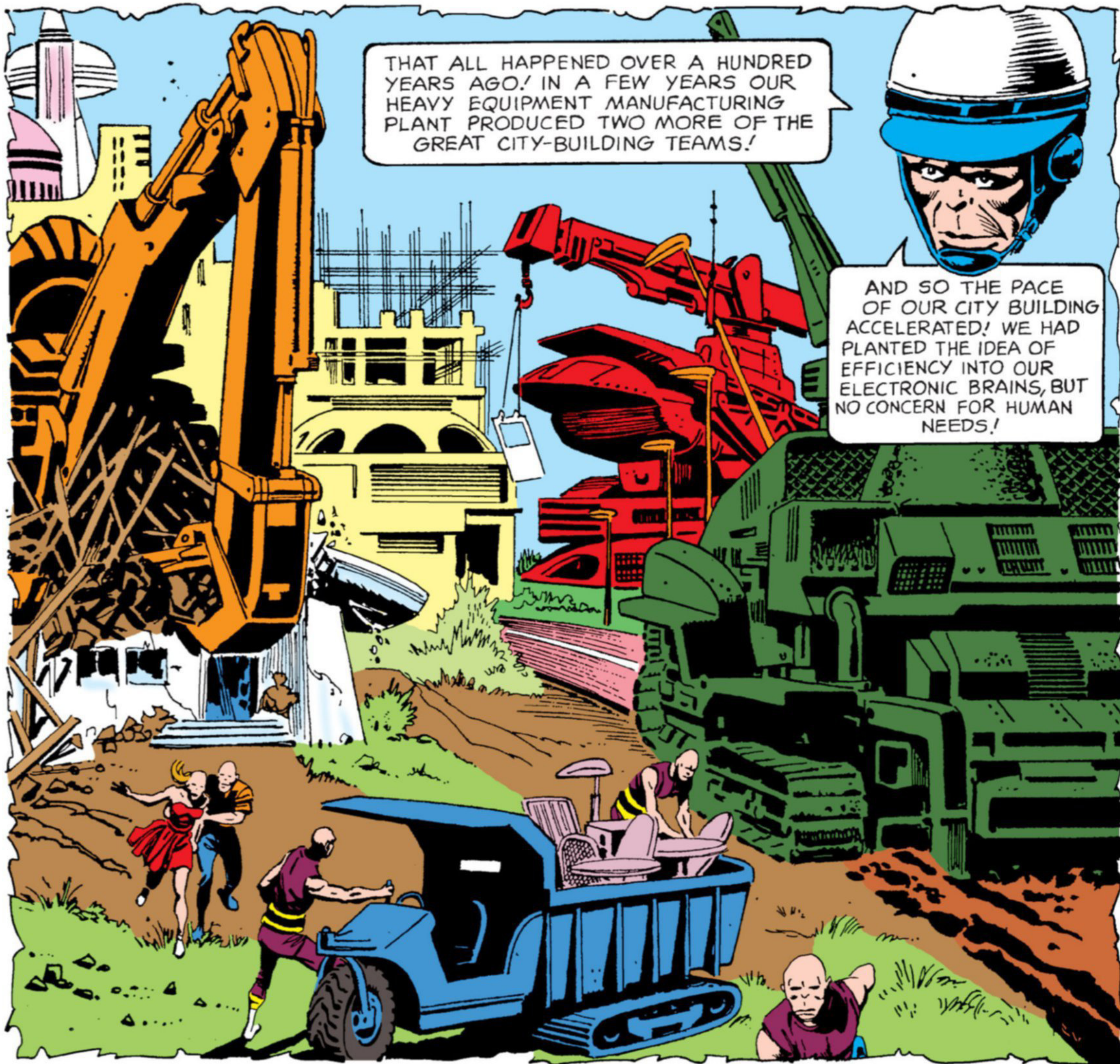


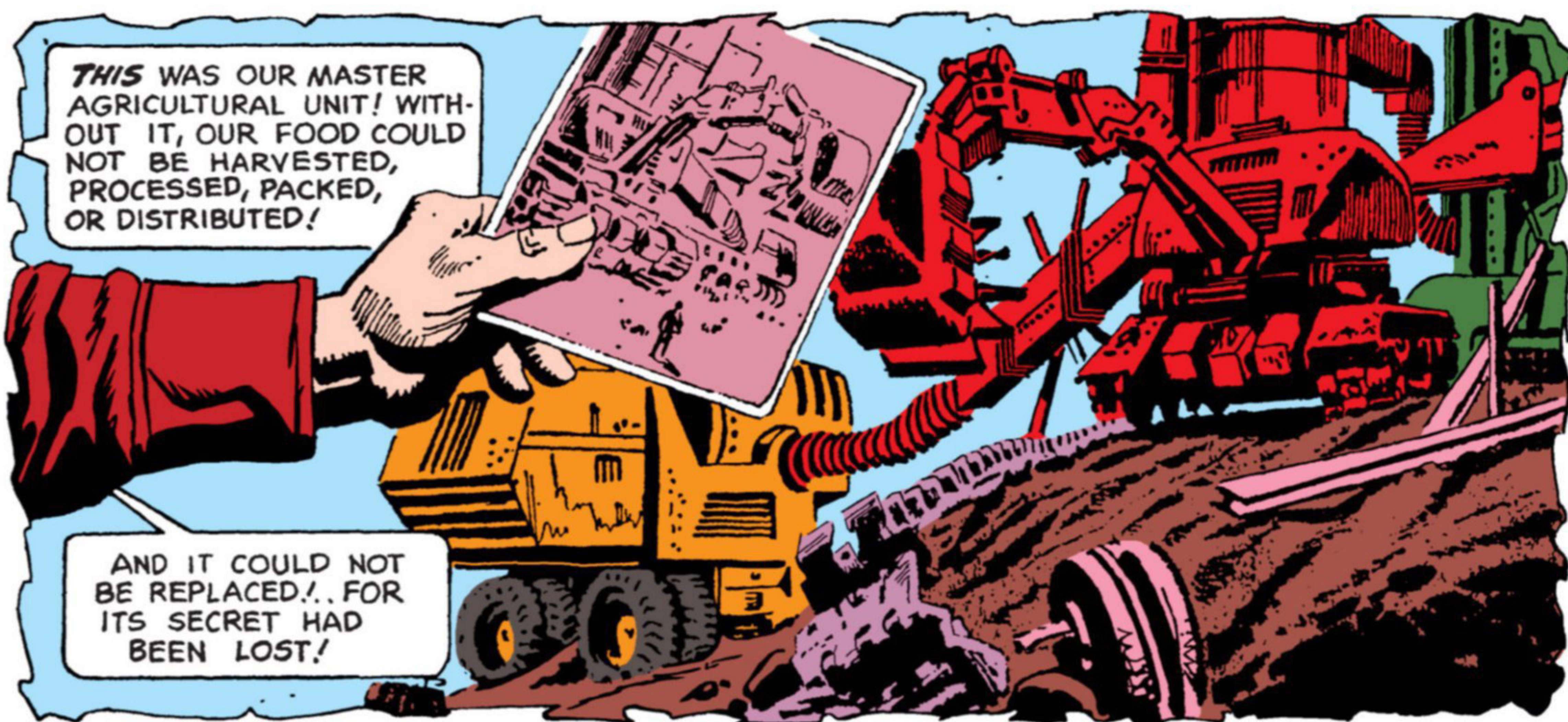
THE CITY-BUILDERS WERE MADE TO WITHSTAND **ANY** ABUSE! OUR OWN MACHINES HAVE DEFEATED US!



THAT ALL HAPPENED OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO! IN A FEW YEARS OUR HEAVY EQUIPMENT MANUFACTURING PLANT PRODUCED TWO MORE OF THE GREAT CITY-BUILDING TEAMS!

AND SO THE PACE OF OUR CITY BUILDING ACCELERATED! WE HAD PLANTED THE IDEA OF EFFICIENCY INTO OUR ELECTRONIC BRAINS, BUT NO CONCERN FOR HUMAN NEEDS!





STAR TREK

PART II

The BRIDGE TO CATASTROPHE

ON ZARTA, THE MYSTERY WORLD REFERRED TO AS *PLANET QUESTIONMARK*, THE CREW OF THE ENTERPRISE JOIN FORCES WITH THE LAST OF AN ALIEN CIVILIZATION TO STOP THE TERRIBLE "PROGRESS" OF... *THE CITY BUILDERS*!

THEY COME -- *THREE* OF THEM! THERE ARE ONLY TEN THOUSAND ACRES OF OPEN LAND LEFT ... IF THEY BUILD ON THAT, OUR PLANET IS FINISHED!

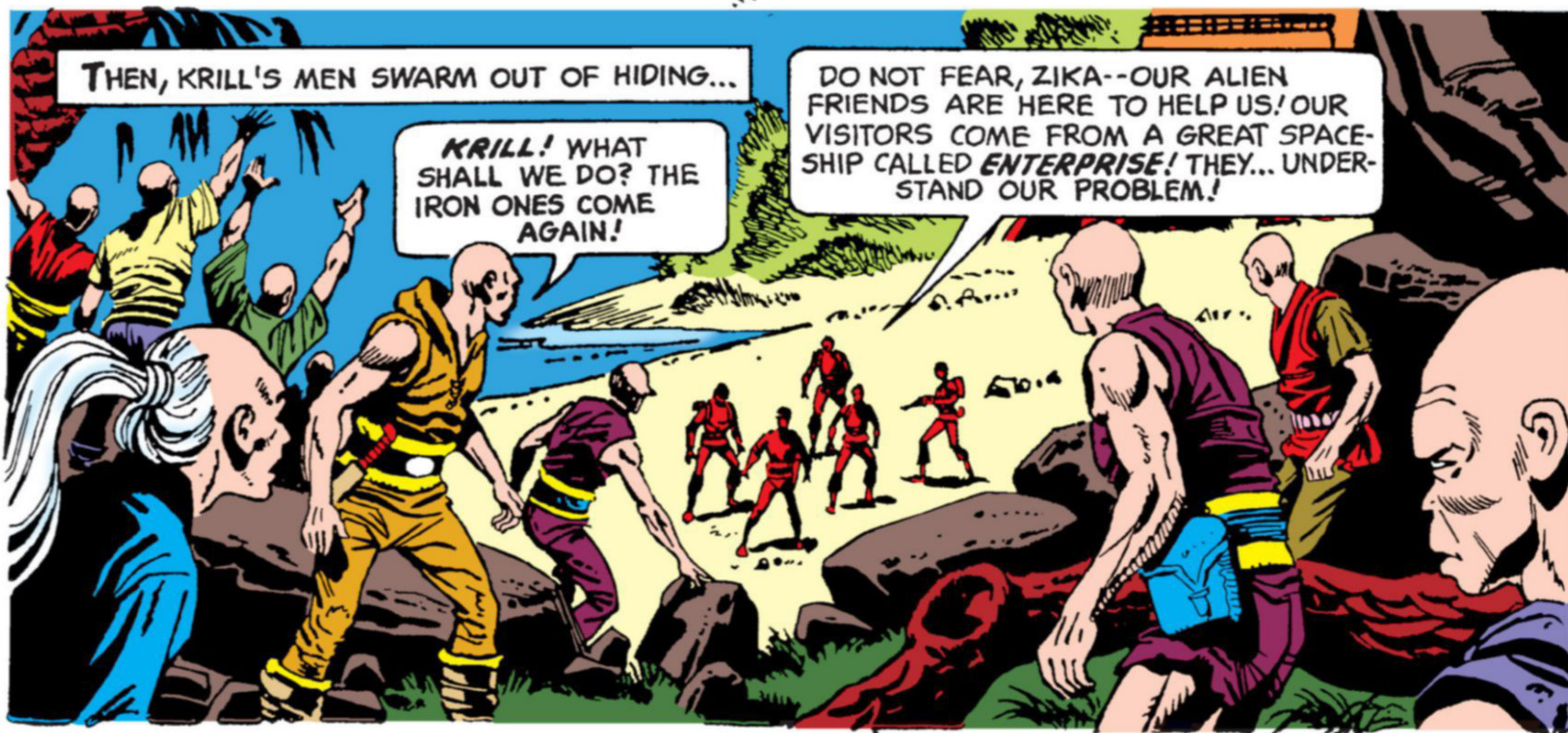
SIT TIGHT, KRILL! WE'LL WORK *SOMETHING* OUT!

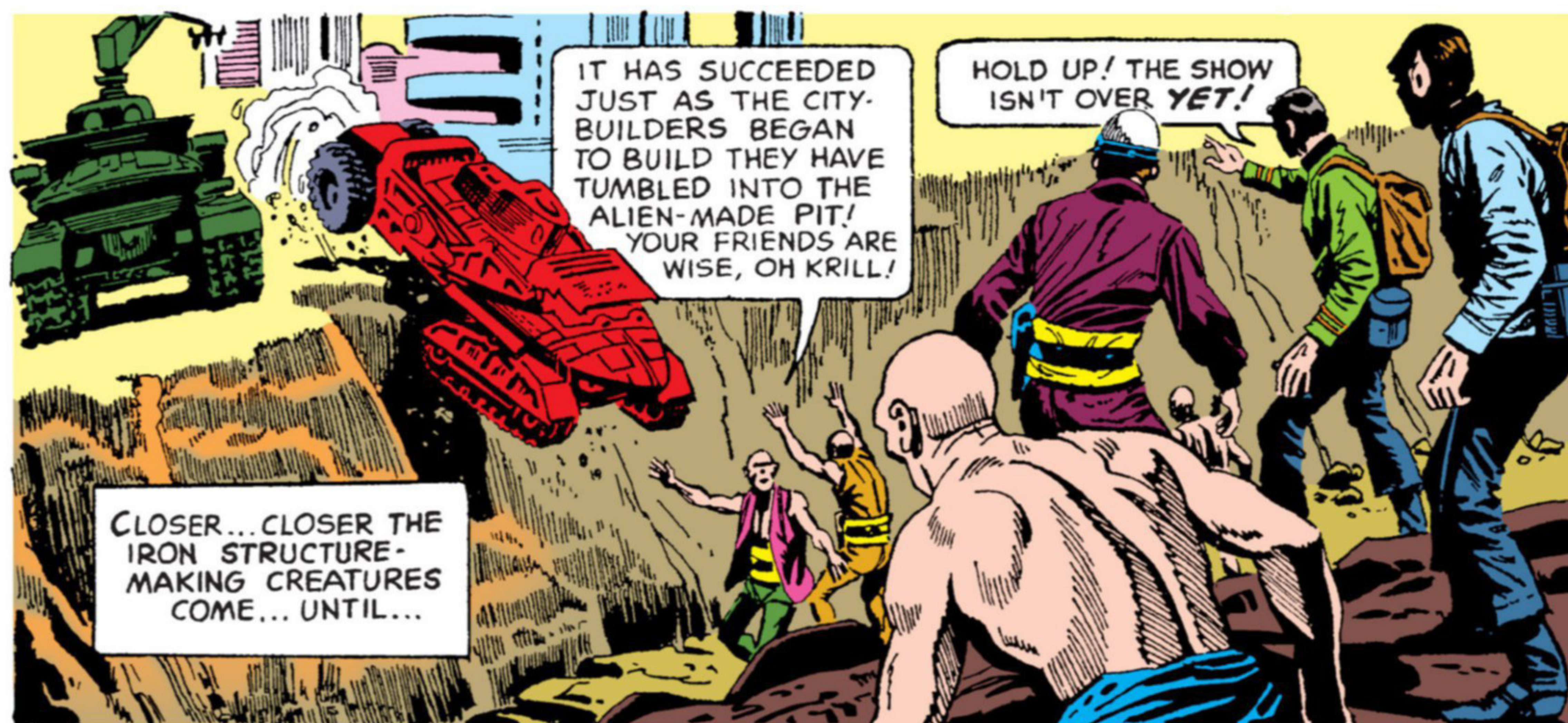
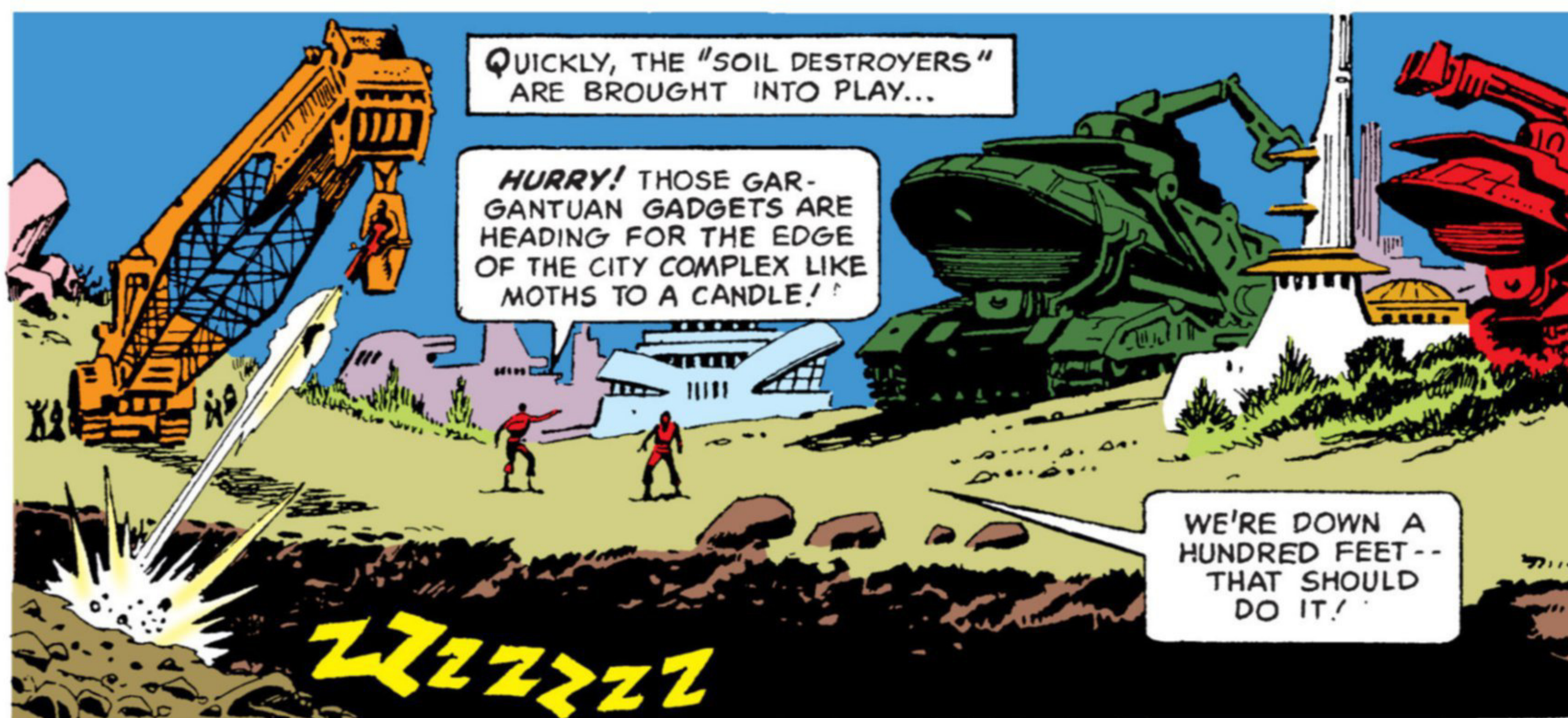


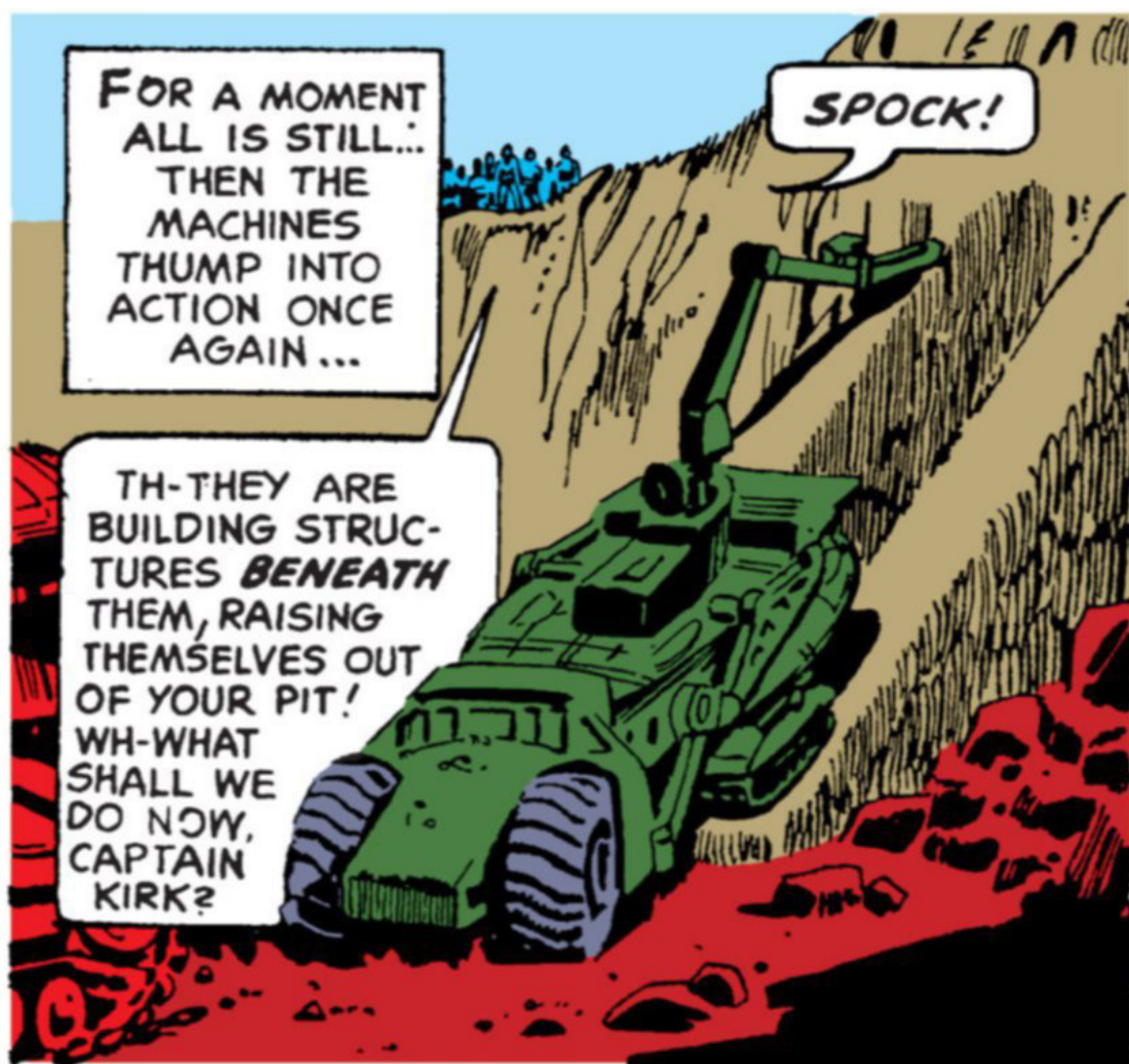
THEN, KRILL'S MEN SWARM OUT OF HIDING...

KRILL! WHAT SHALL WE DO? THE IRON ONES COME AGAIN!

DO NOT FEAR, ZIKA--OUR ALIEN FRIENDS ARE HERE TO HELP US! OUR VISITORS COME FROM A GREAT SPACE-SHIP CALLED *ENTERPRISE*! THEY... UNDERSTAND OUR PROBLEM!







FOR A MOMENT
ALL IS STILL...
THEN THE
MACHINES
THUMP INTO
ACTION ONCE
AGAIN...

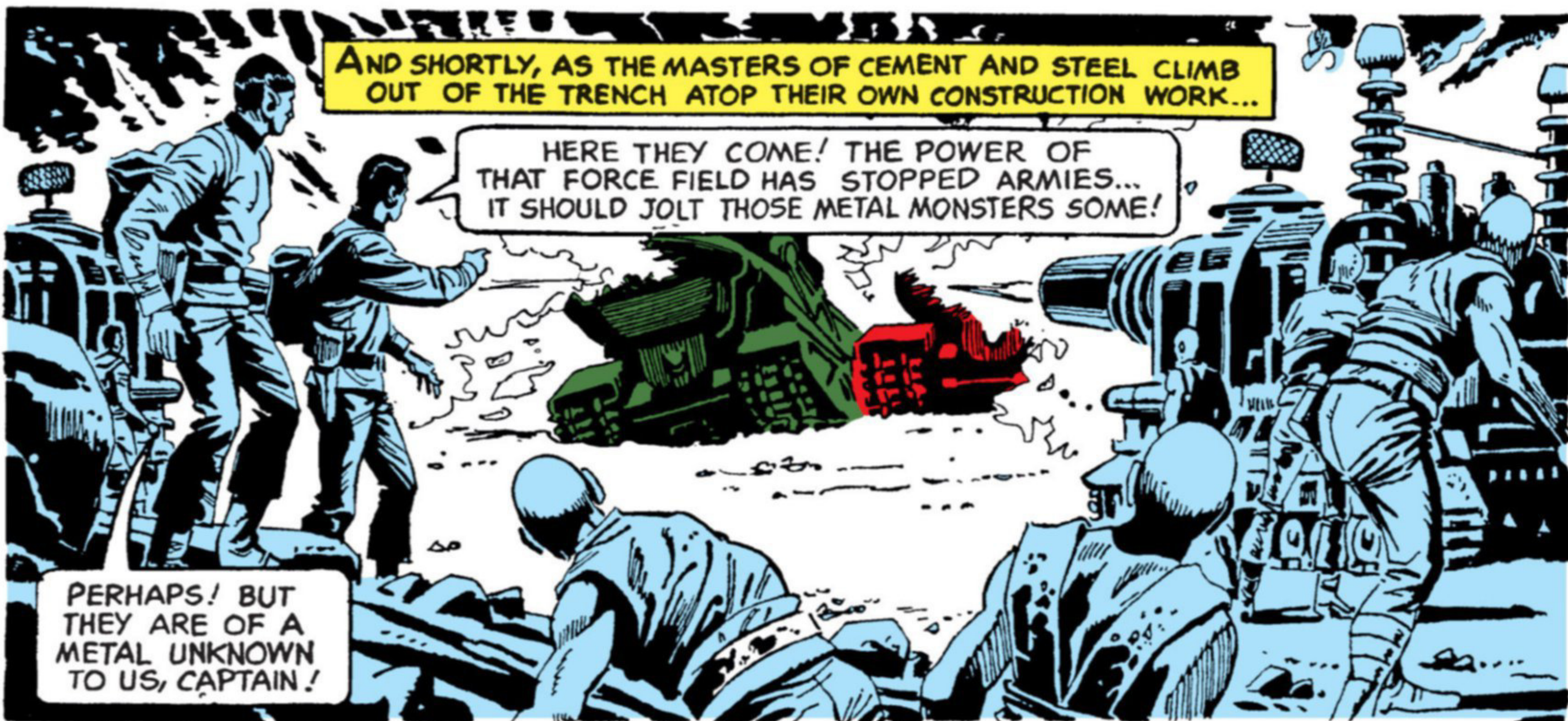
TH-THEY ARE
BUILDING STRUC-
TURES *BENEATH*
THEM, RAISING
THEMSELVES OUT
OF YOUR PIT!
WH-WHAT
SHALL WE
DO NOW,
CAPTAIN
KIRK?

SPOCK!



MY PEOPLE- THEY ARE TURNING TO THE
ALIENS FOR GUIDANCE NOW! THEY IGNORE ME!

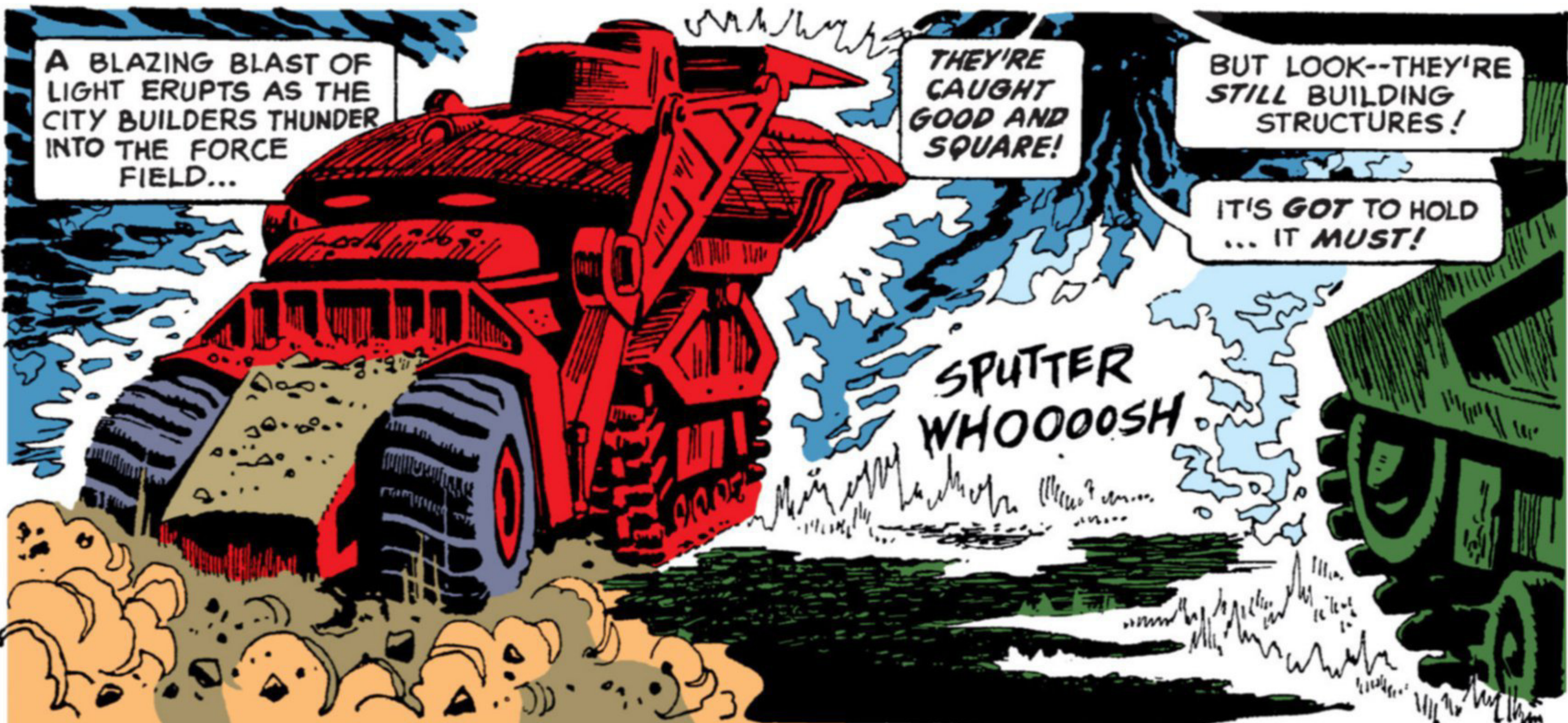
A FORCE FIELD, MR.
SPOCK! IT MAY WORK!



AND SHORTLY, AS THE MASTERS OF CEMENT AND STEEL CLIMB
OUT OF THE TRENCH ATOP THEIR OWN CONSTRUCTION WORK...

HERE THEY COME! THE POWER OF
THAT FORCE FIELD HAS STOPPED ARMIES...
IT SHOULD JOLT THOSE METAL MONSTERS SOME!

PERHAPS! BUT
THEY ARE OF A
METAL UNKNOWN
TO US, CAPTAIN!



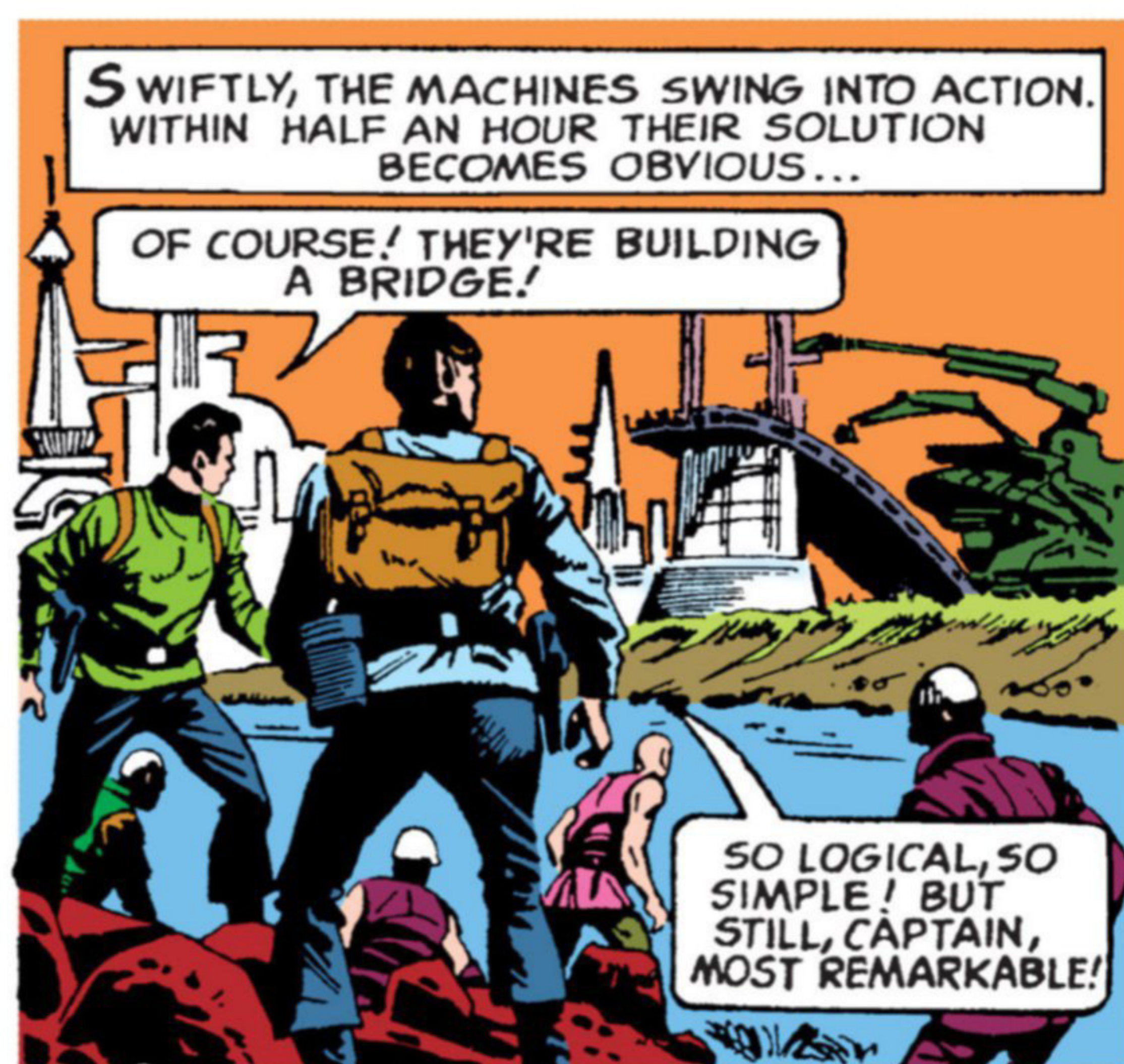
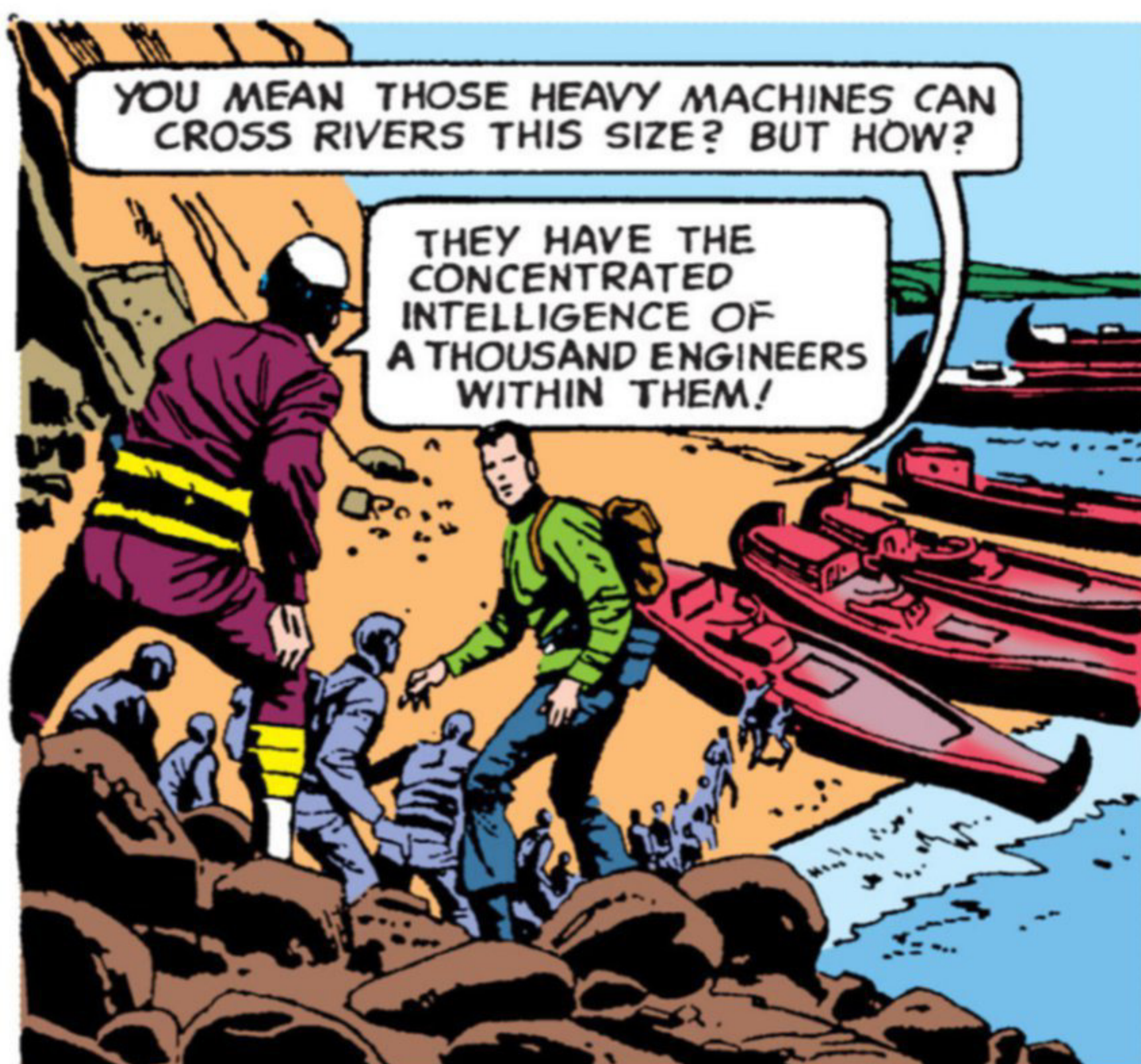
A BLAZING BLAST OF
LIGHT ERUPTS AS THE
CITY BUILDERS THUNDER
INTO THE FORCE
FIELD...

THEY'RE
CAUGHT
GOOD AND
SQUARE!

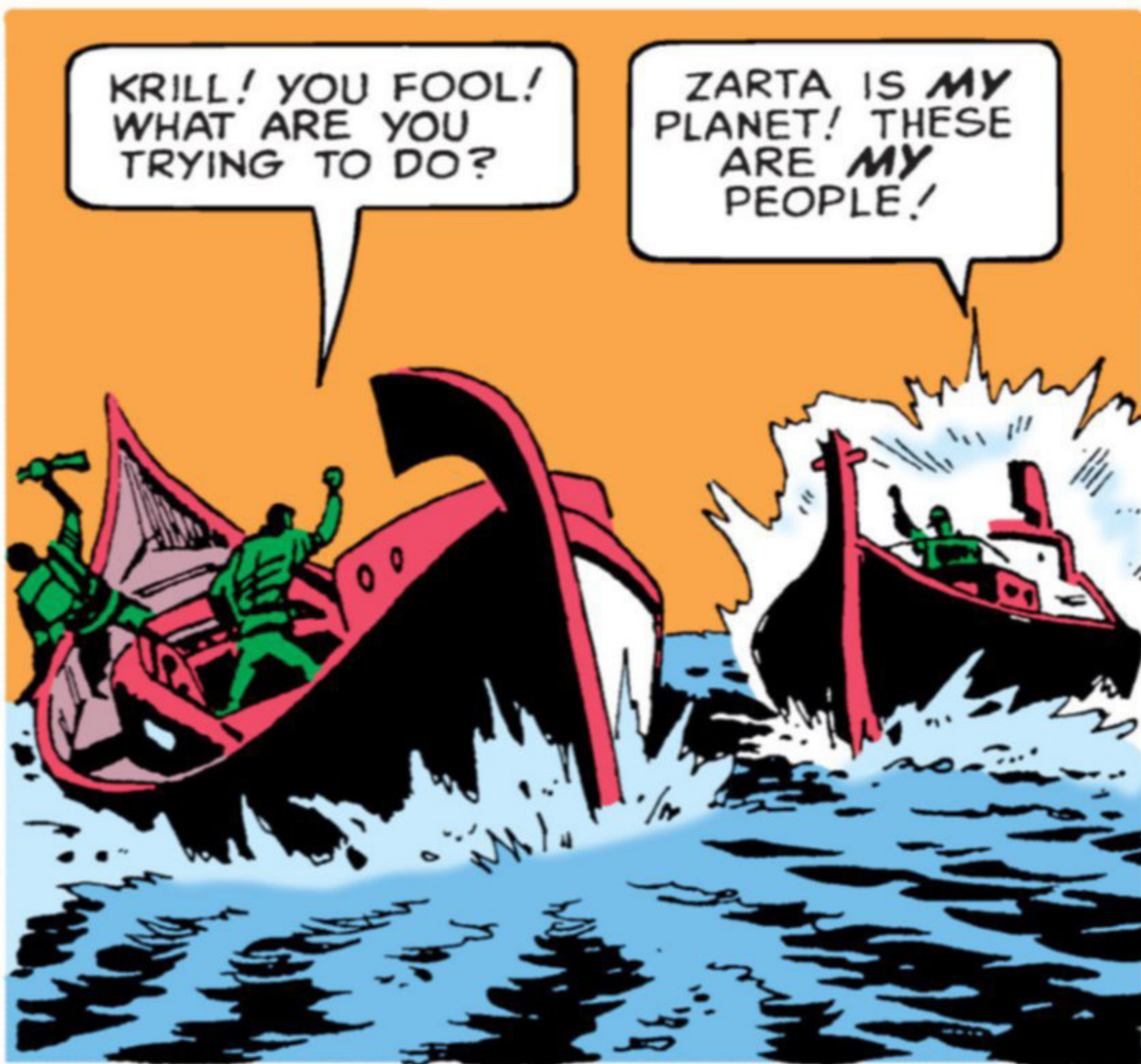
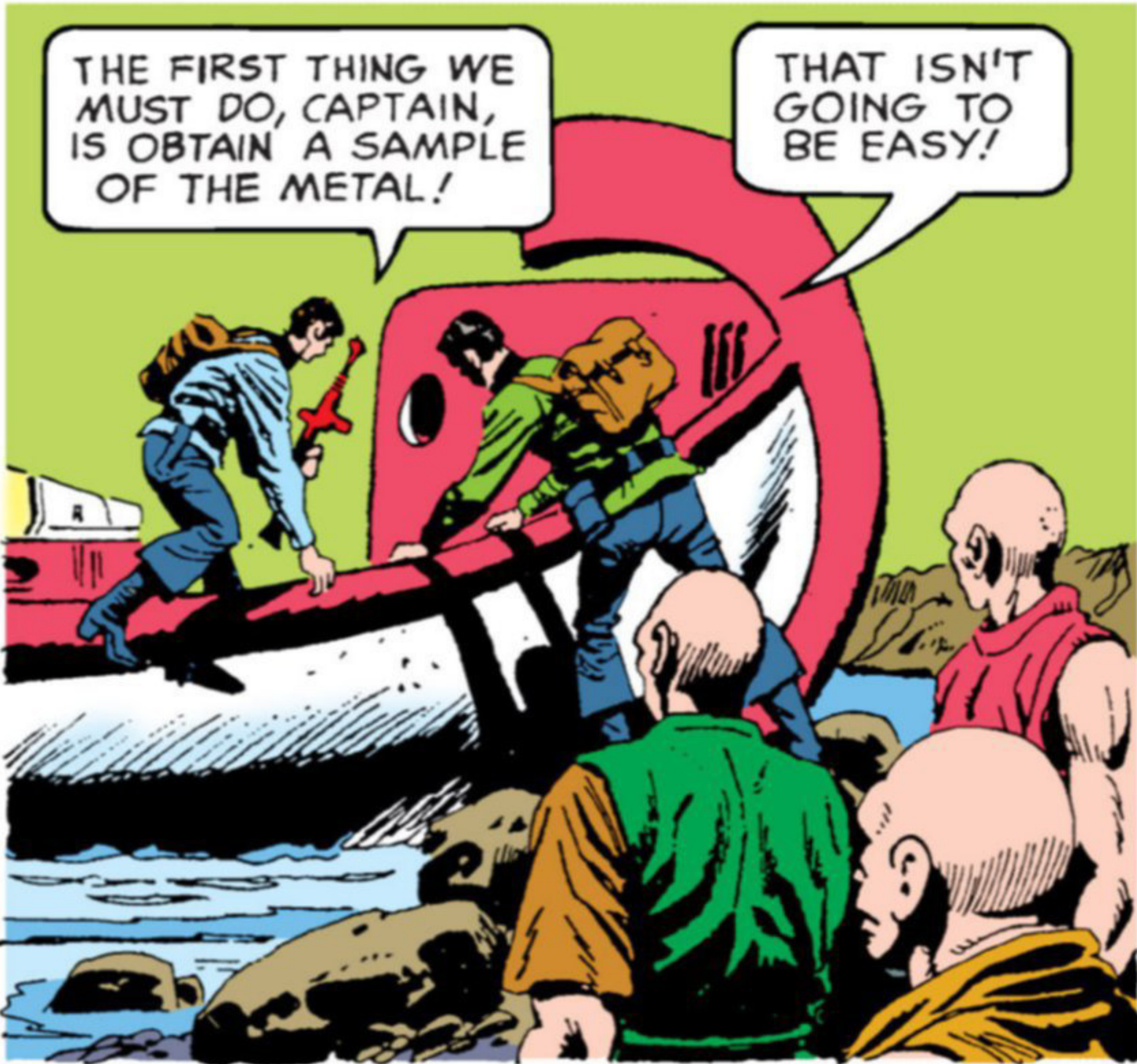
BUT LOOK--THEY'RE
STILL BUILDING
STRUCTURES!

IT'S GOT TO HOLD
... IT MUST!

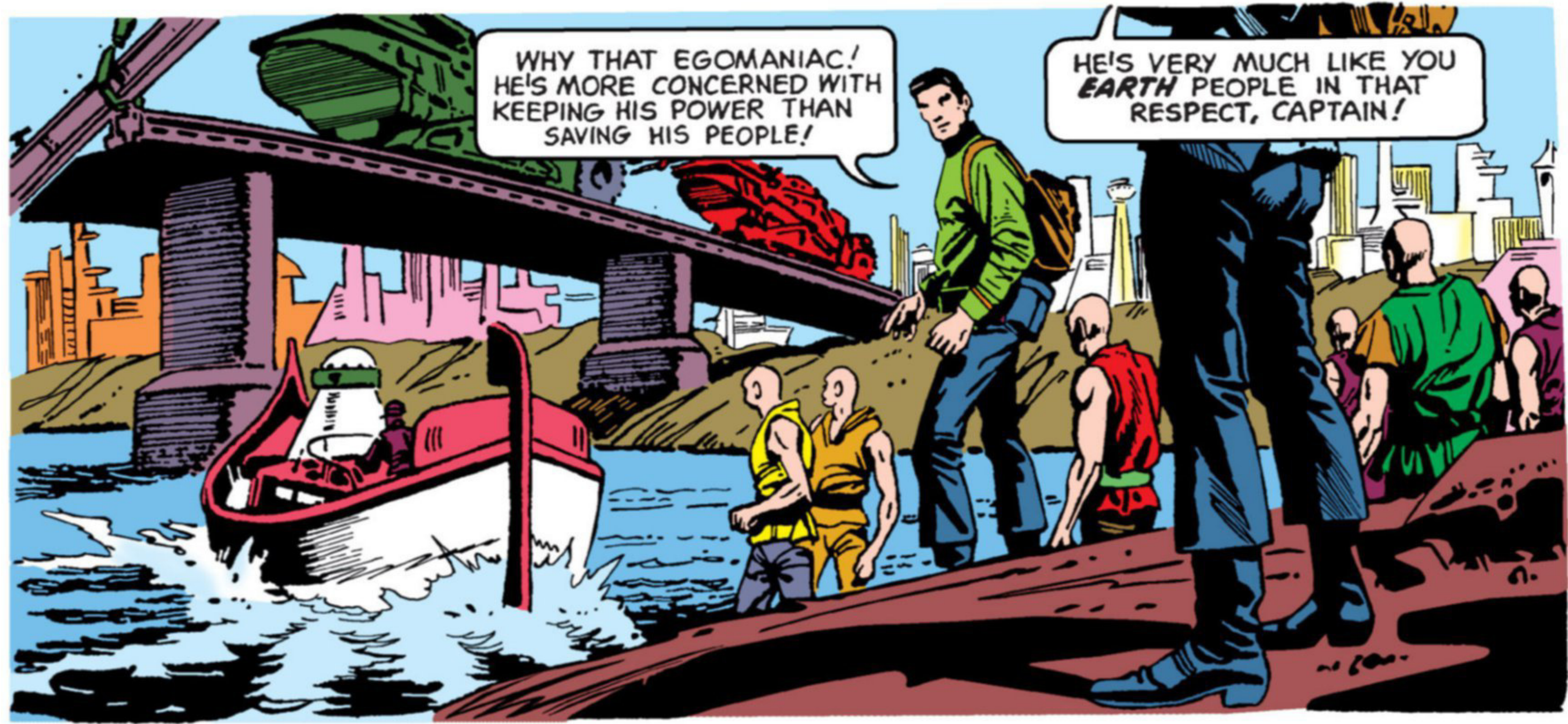
SPUTTER
WHOOOOSH

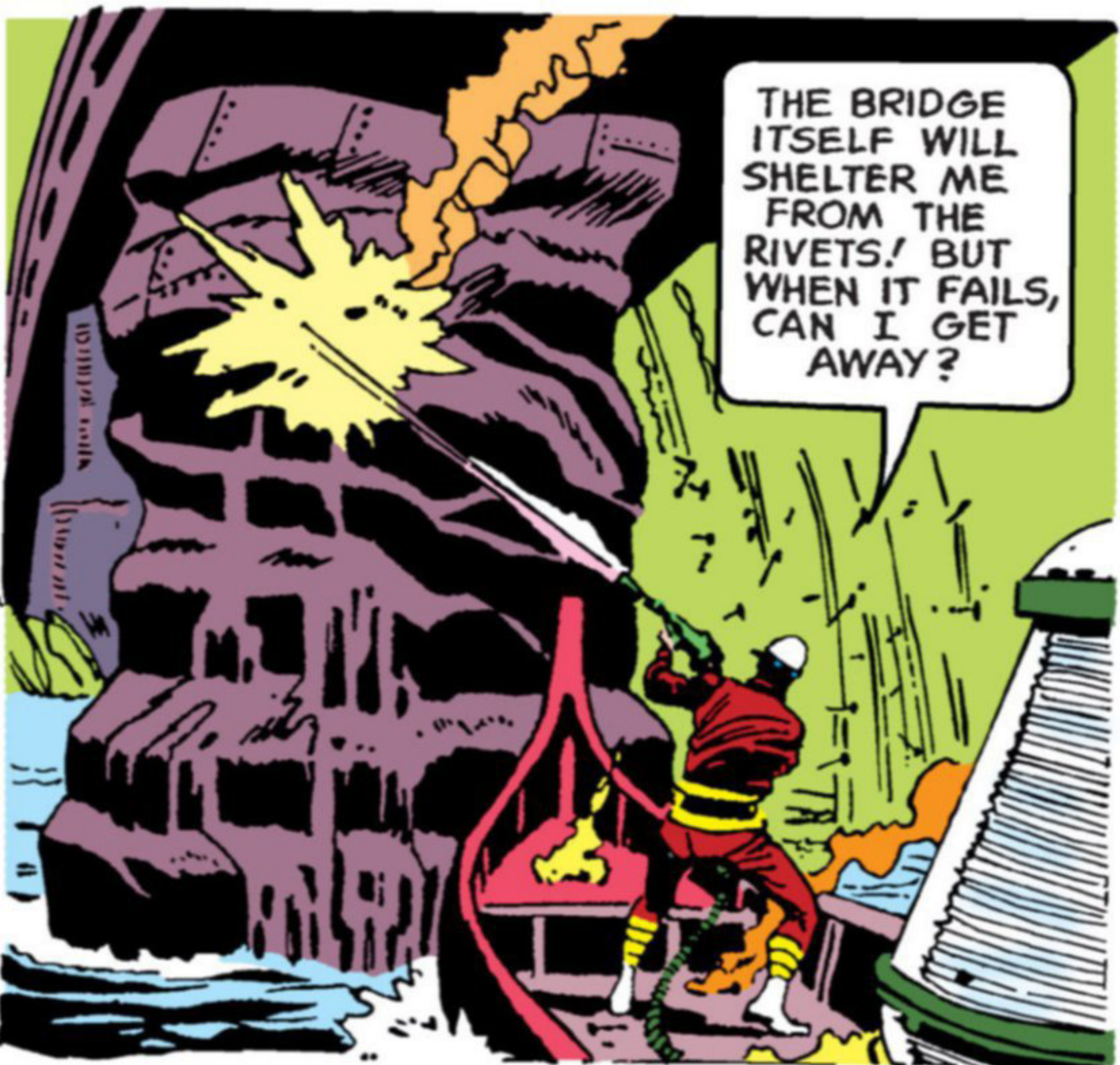
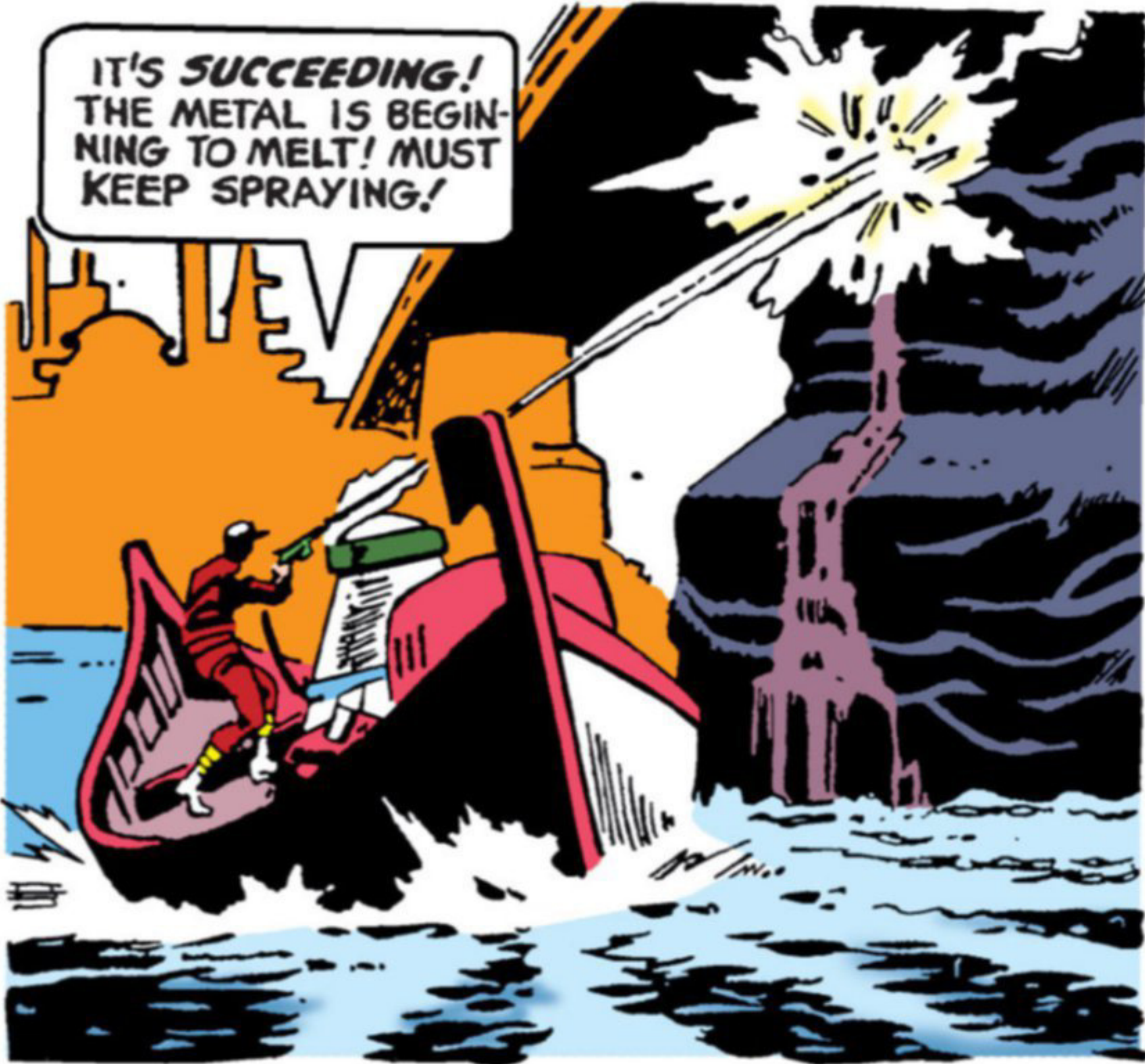
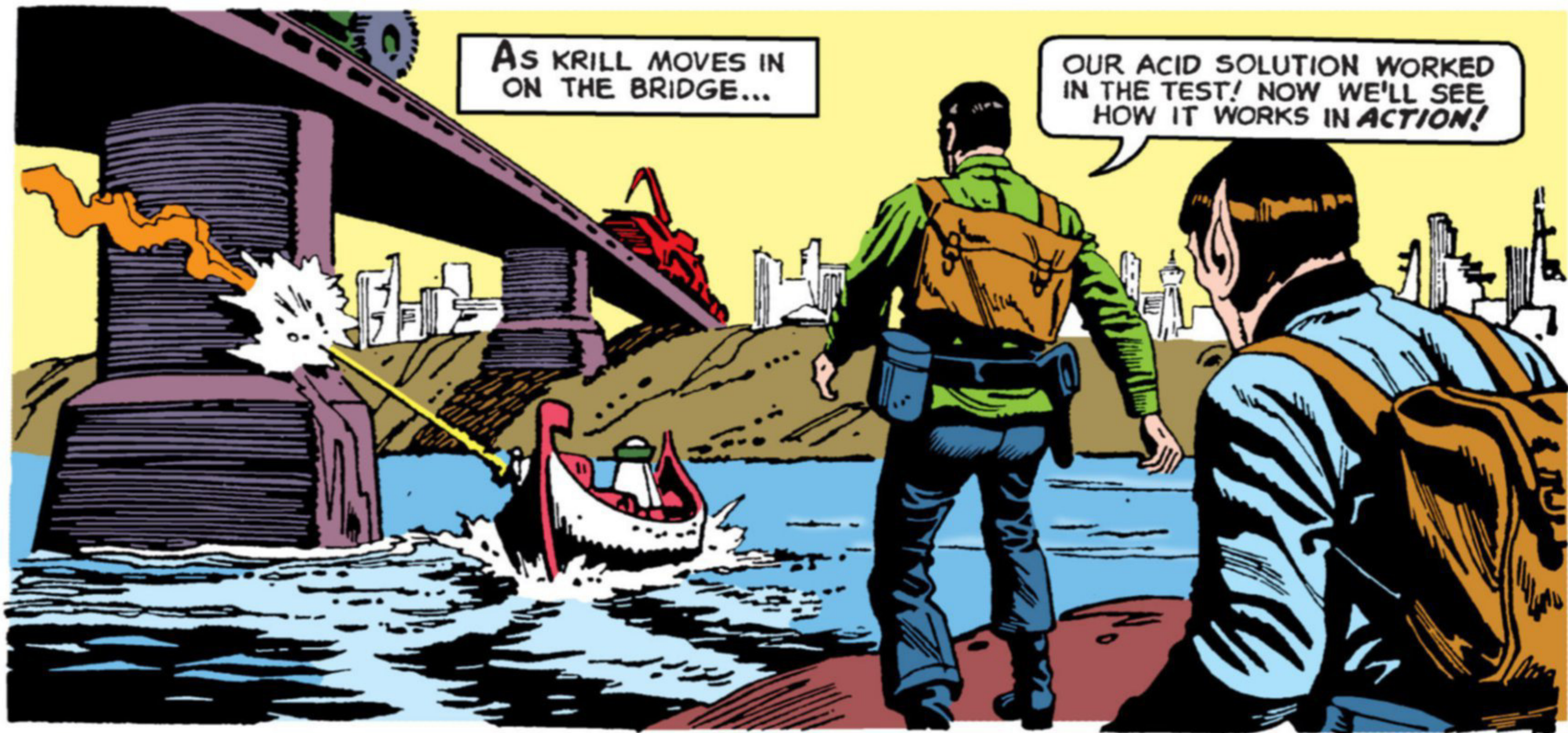


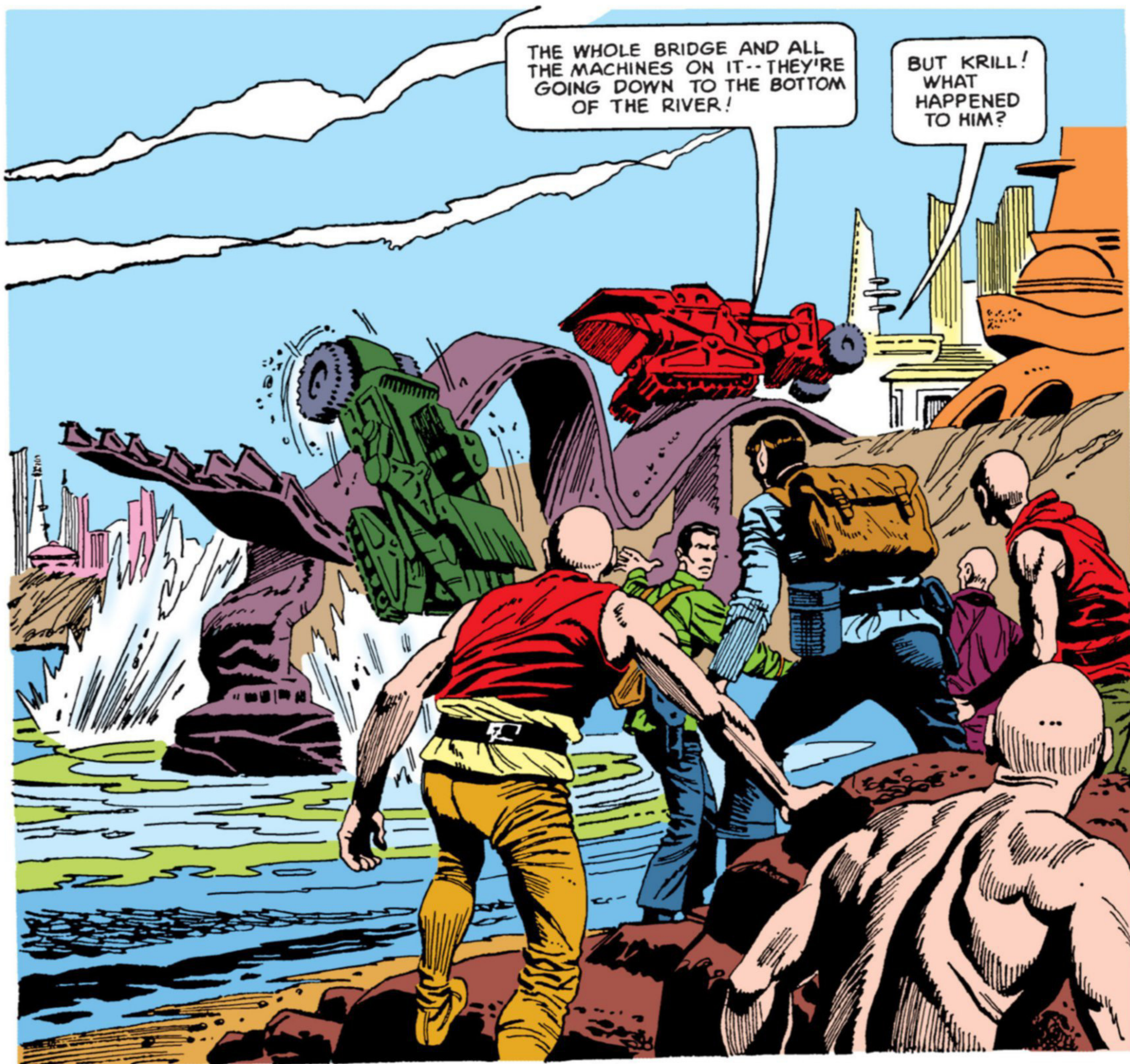


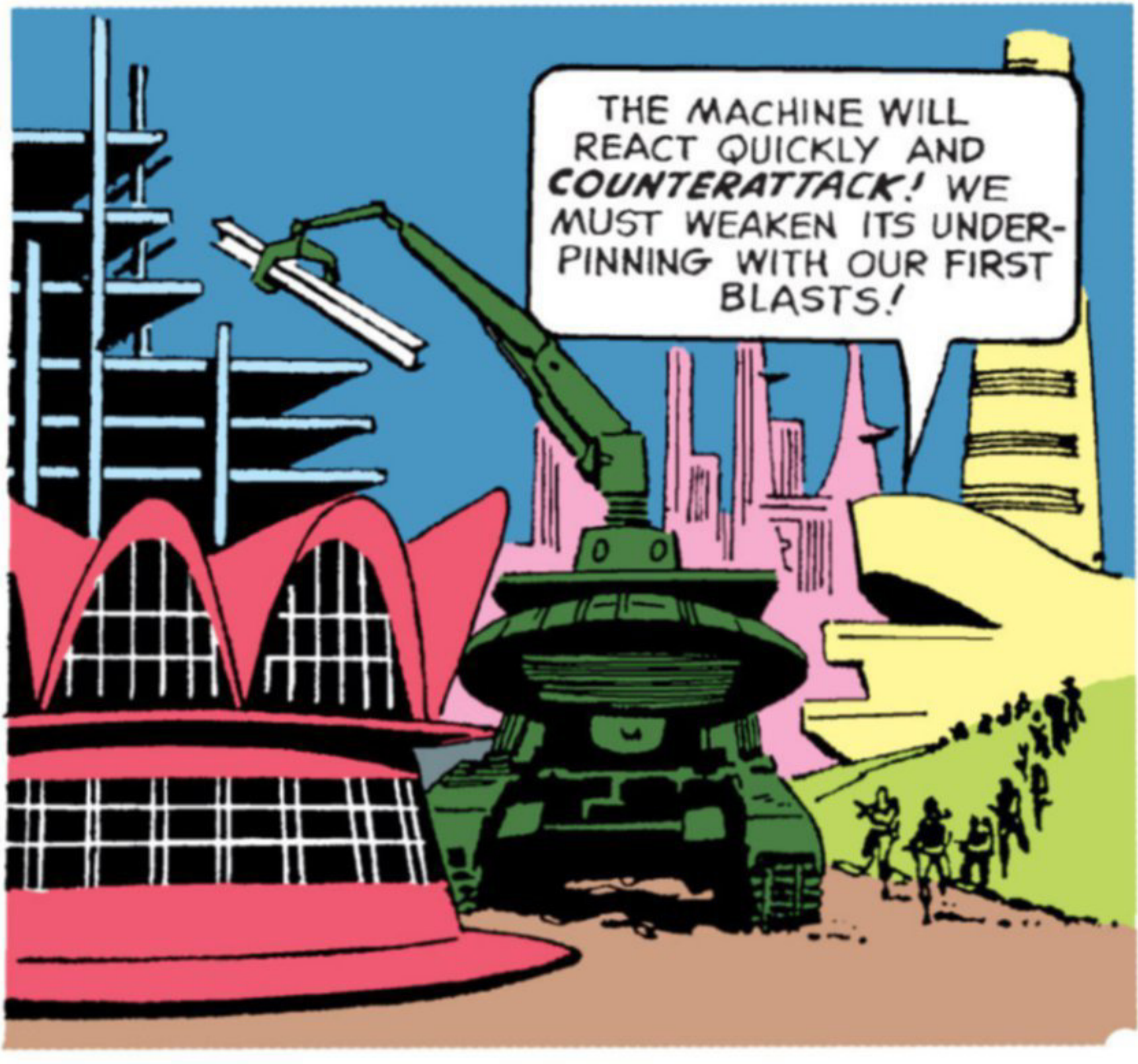
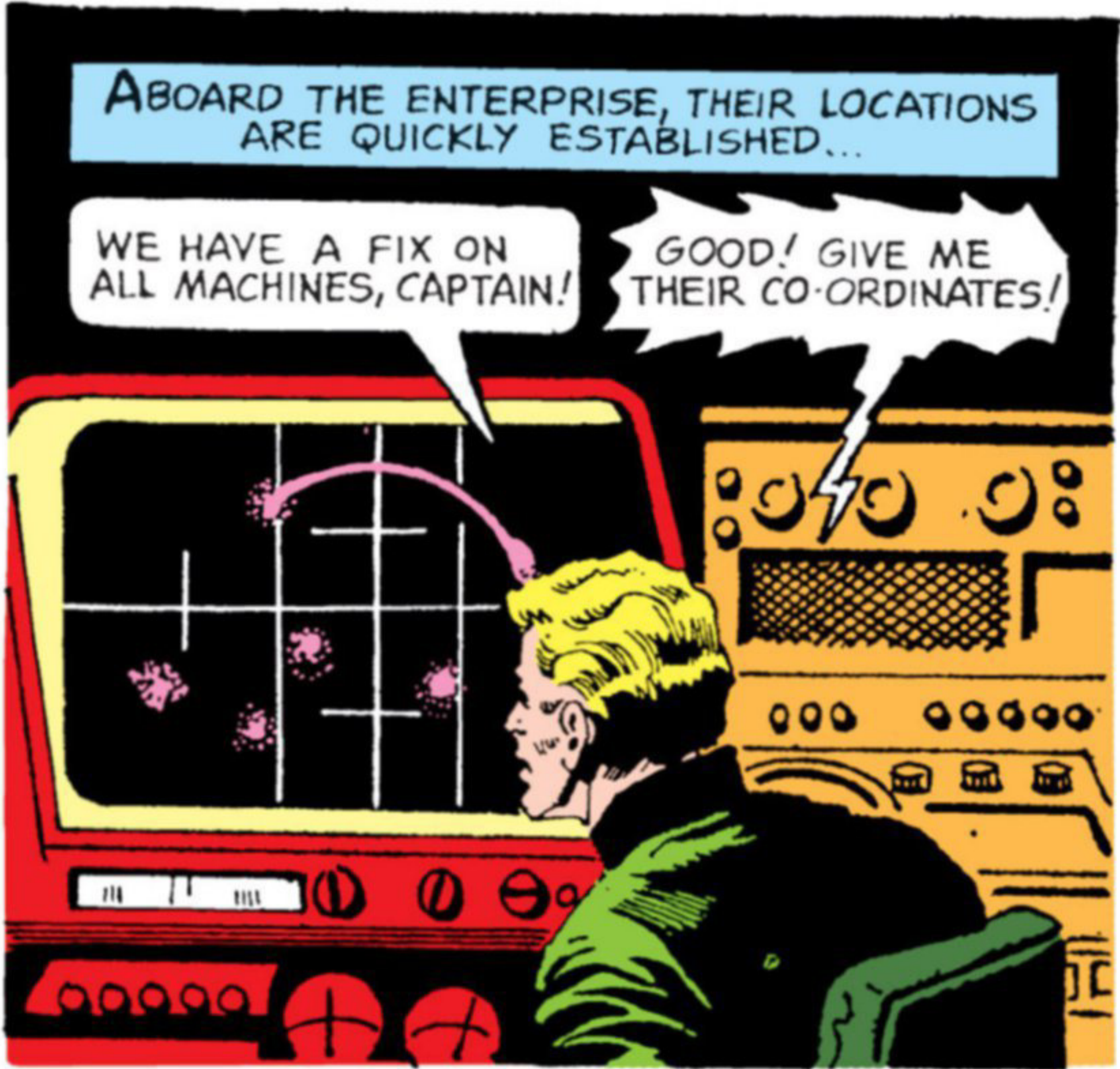


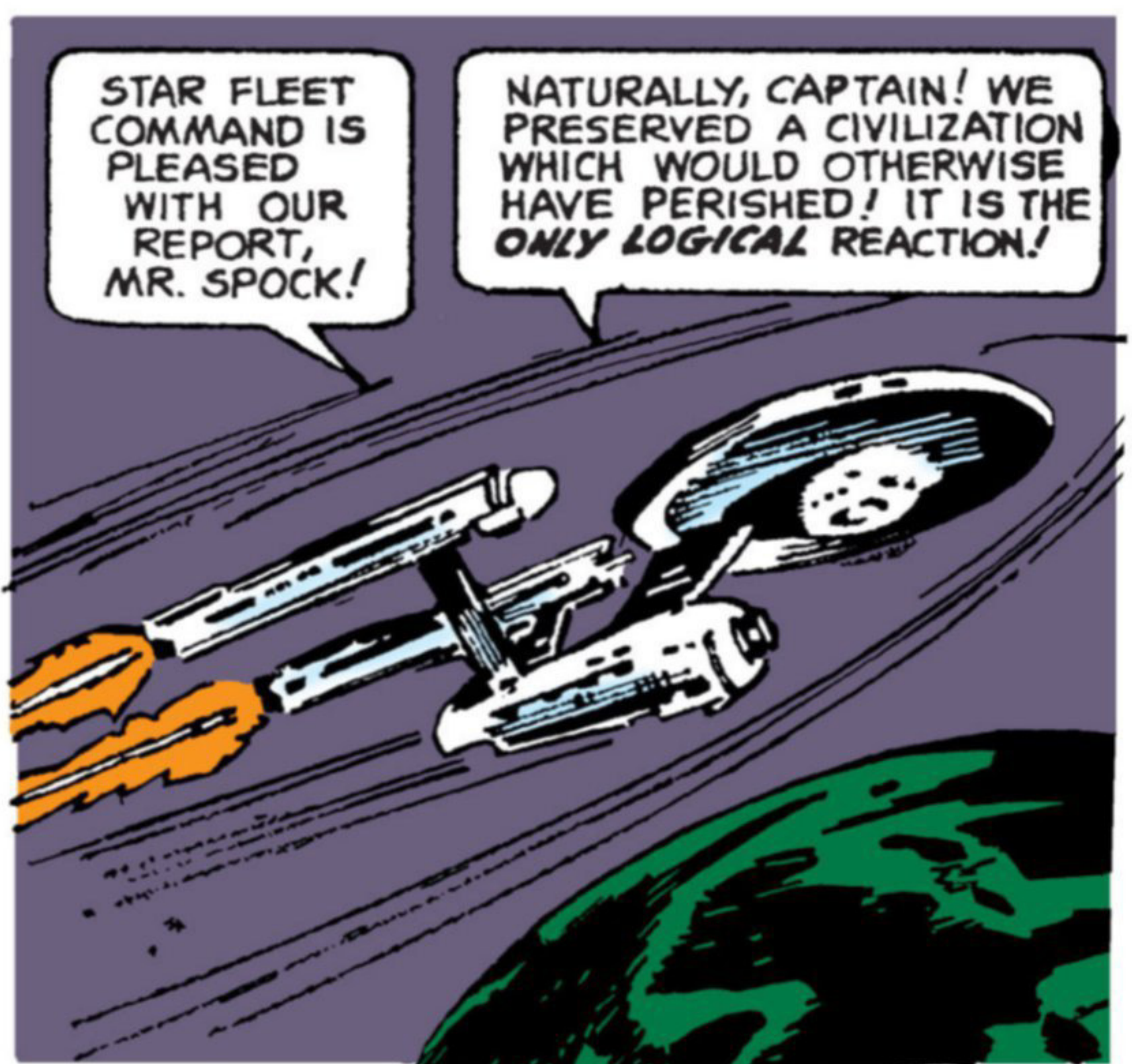






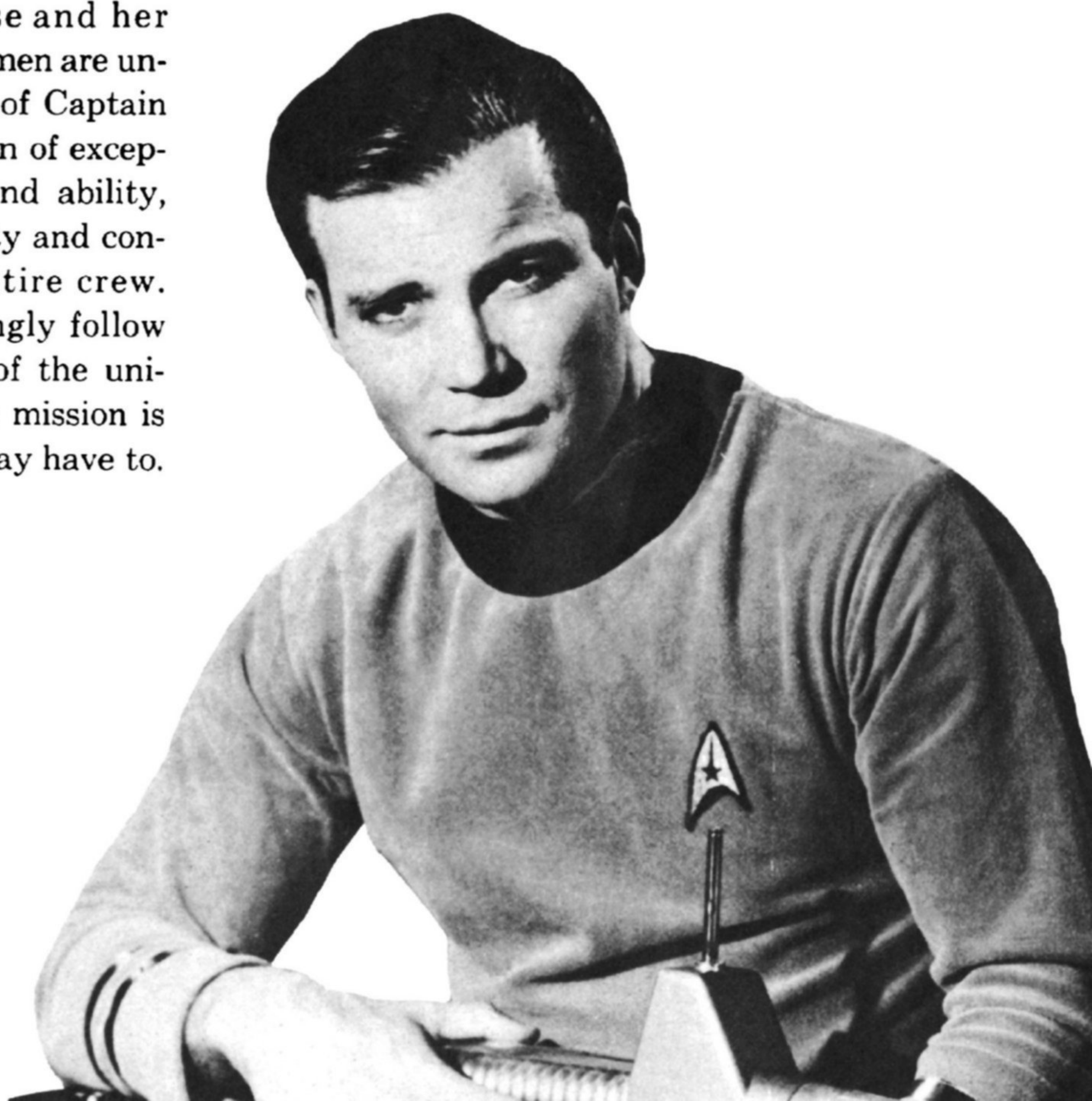








The Enterprise and her thousands of crewmen are under the command of Captain James Kirk. A man of exceptional character and ability, he holds the loyalty and confidence of the entire crew. They would willingly follow him to the ends of the universe. Before their mission is completed, they may have to.



GOLD



KEY

STAR TREK

15c

STAR TREK

10210-906

JUNE



© 1969, PARAMOUNT PICTURES CORPORATION

STAR TREK THE PERIL OF PLANET QUICK CHANGE

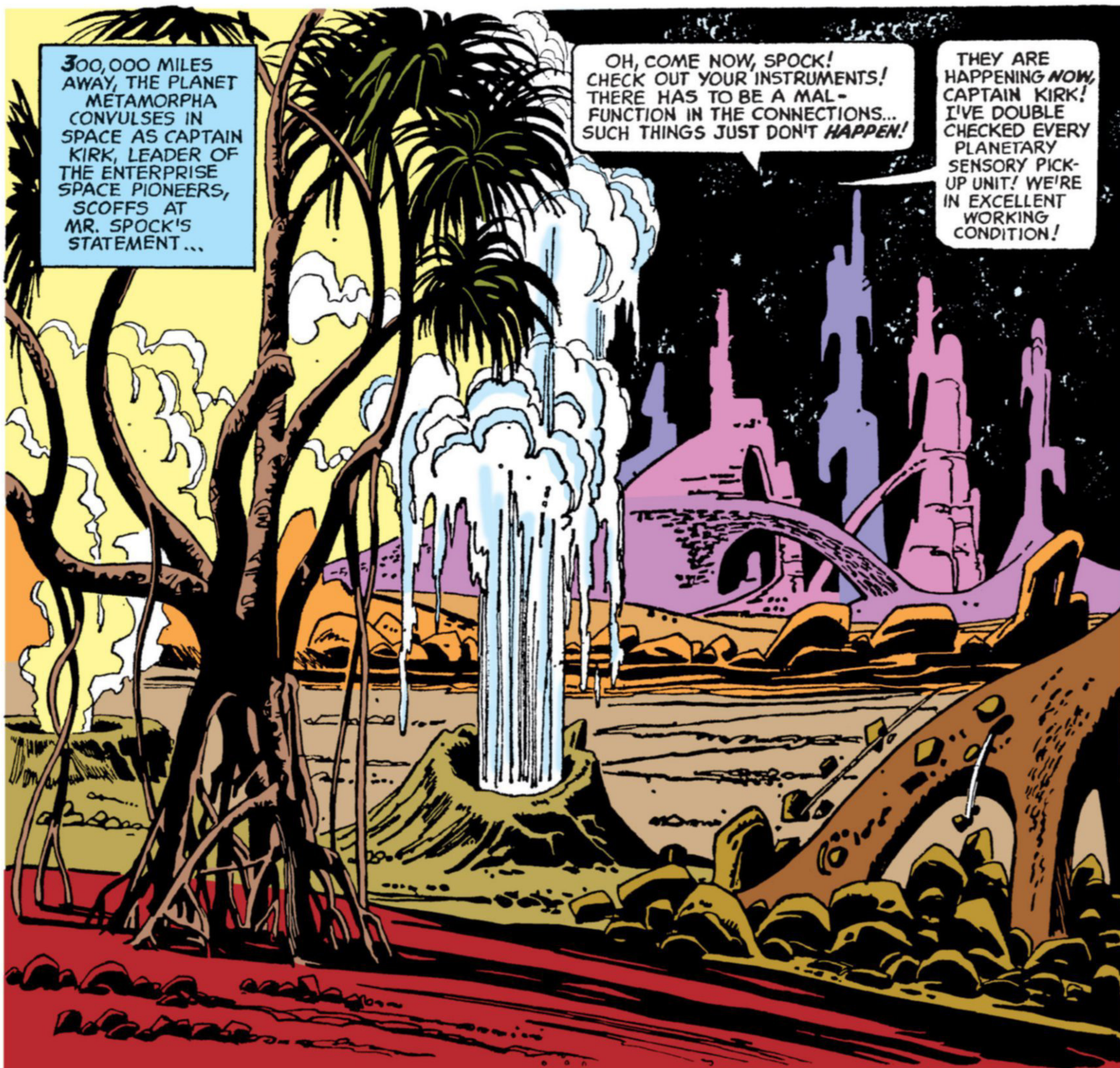
PART I - THE CREATURES OF LIGHT

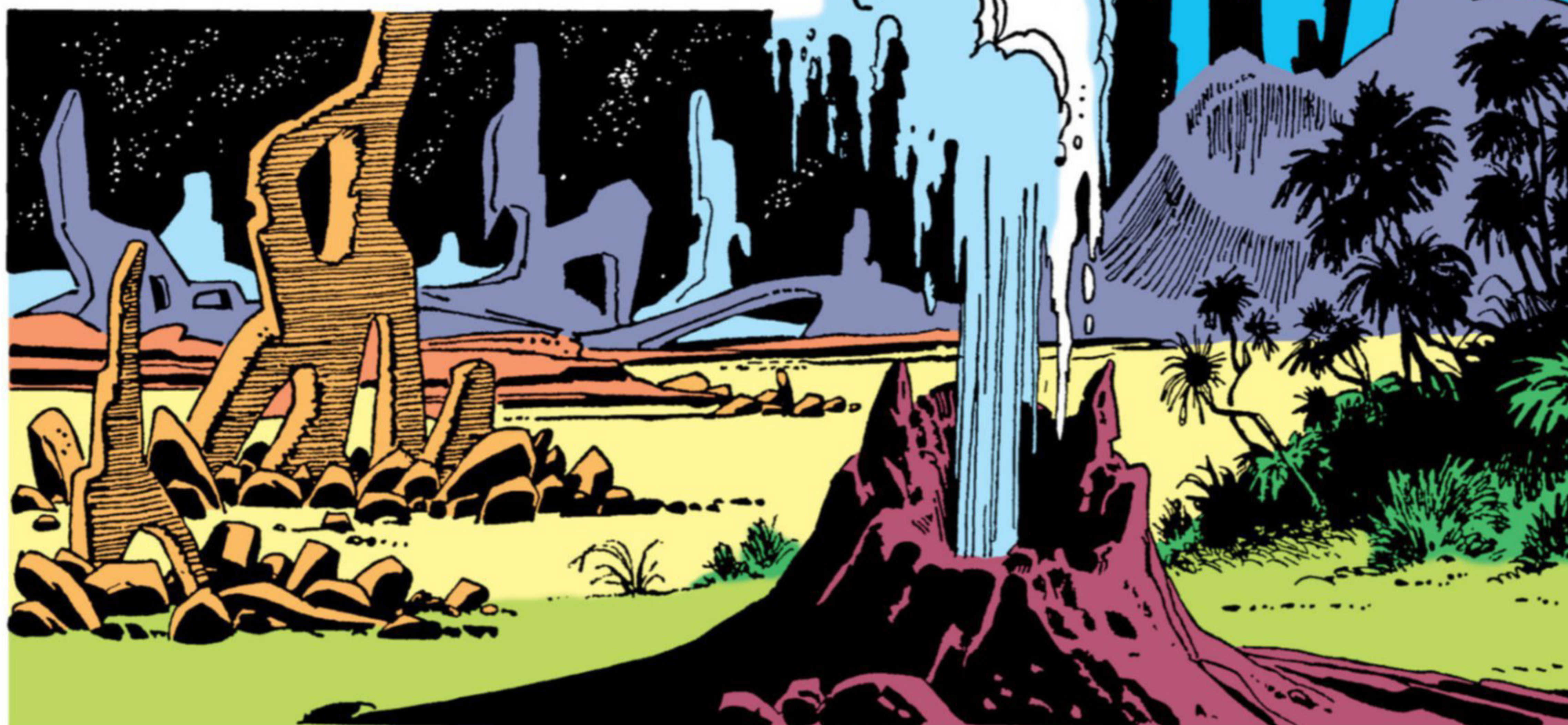
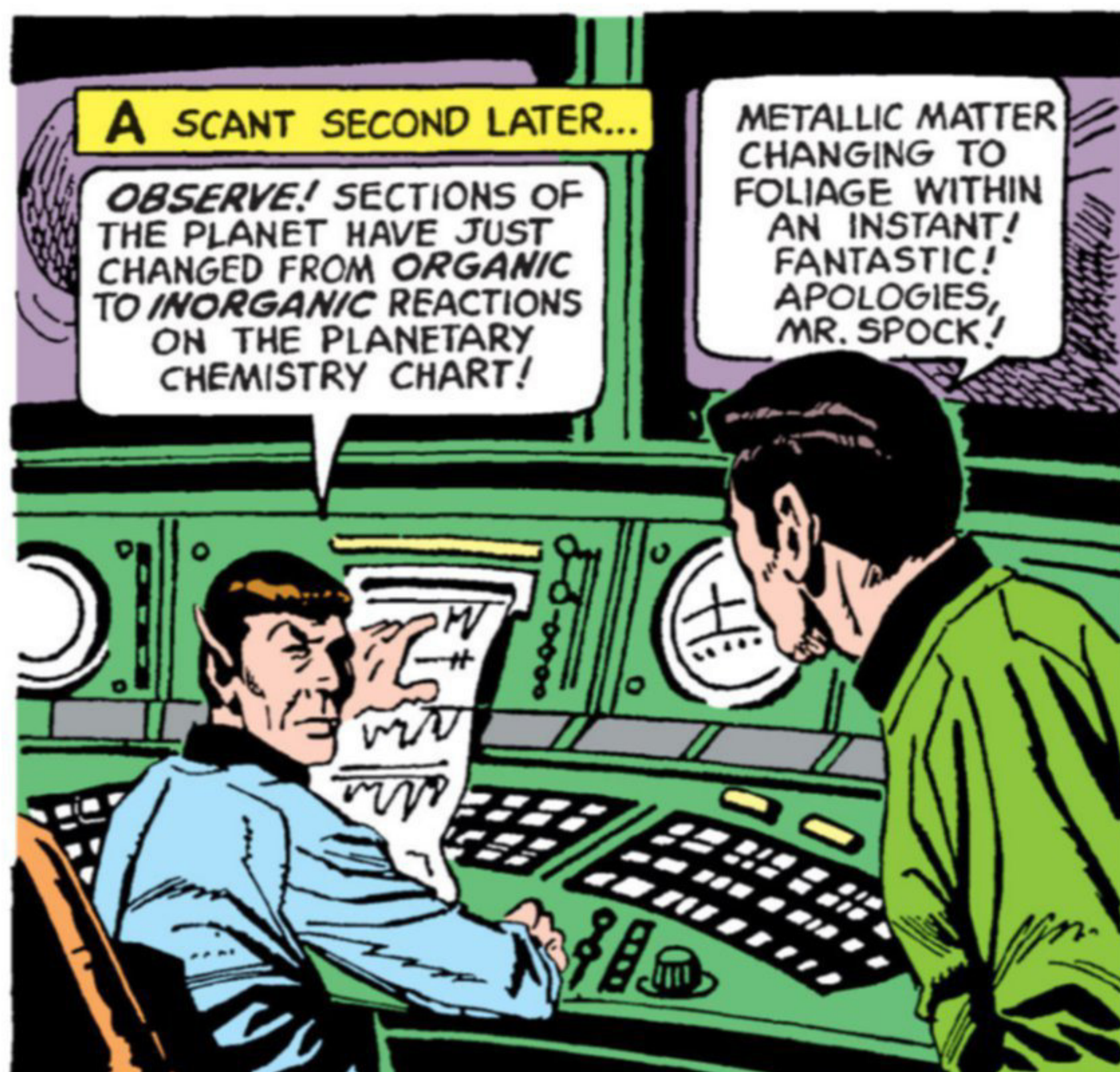
SPOCK! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR MUMBO JUMBO THEORIES! LOOK AT THAT— TREES SPROUTING FROM SAND... MOUNTAINS RISING! NOBODY OR ANYTHING CAN CALM THIS PLANET DOWN! I'M ORDERING AN IMMEDIATE TELEPORTATION BACK TO THE ENTERPRISE!

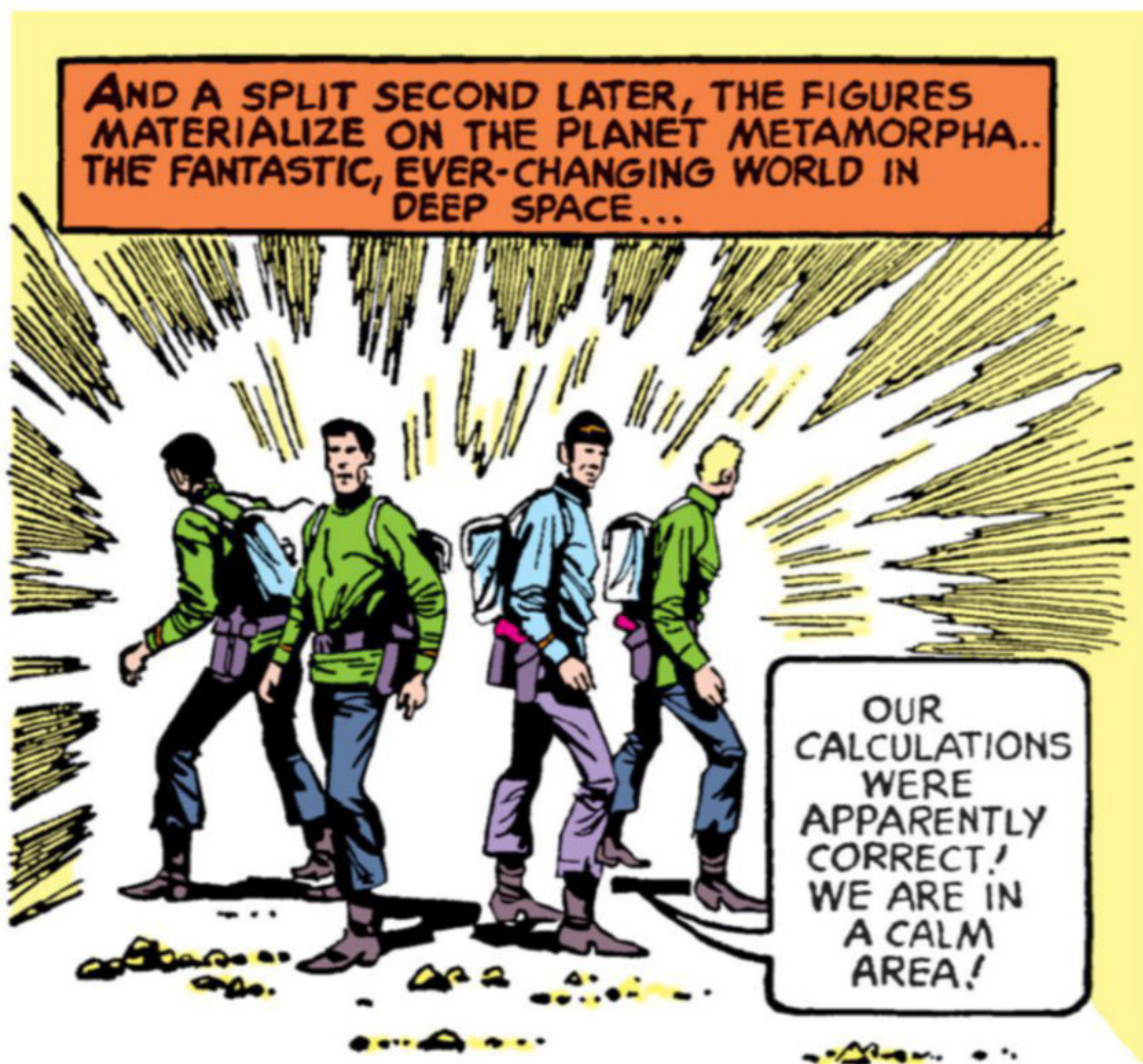
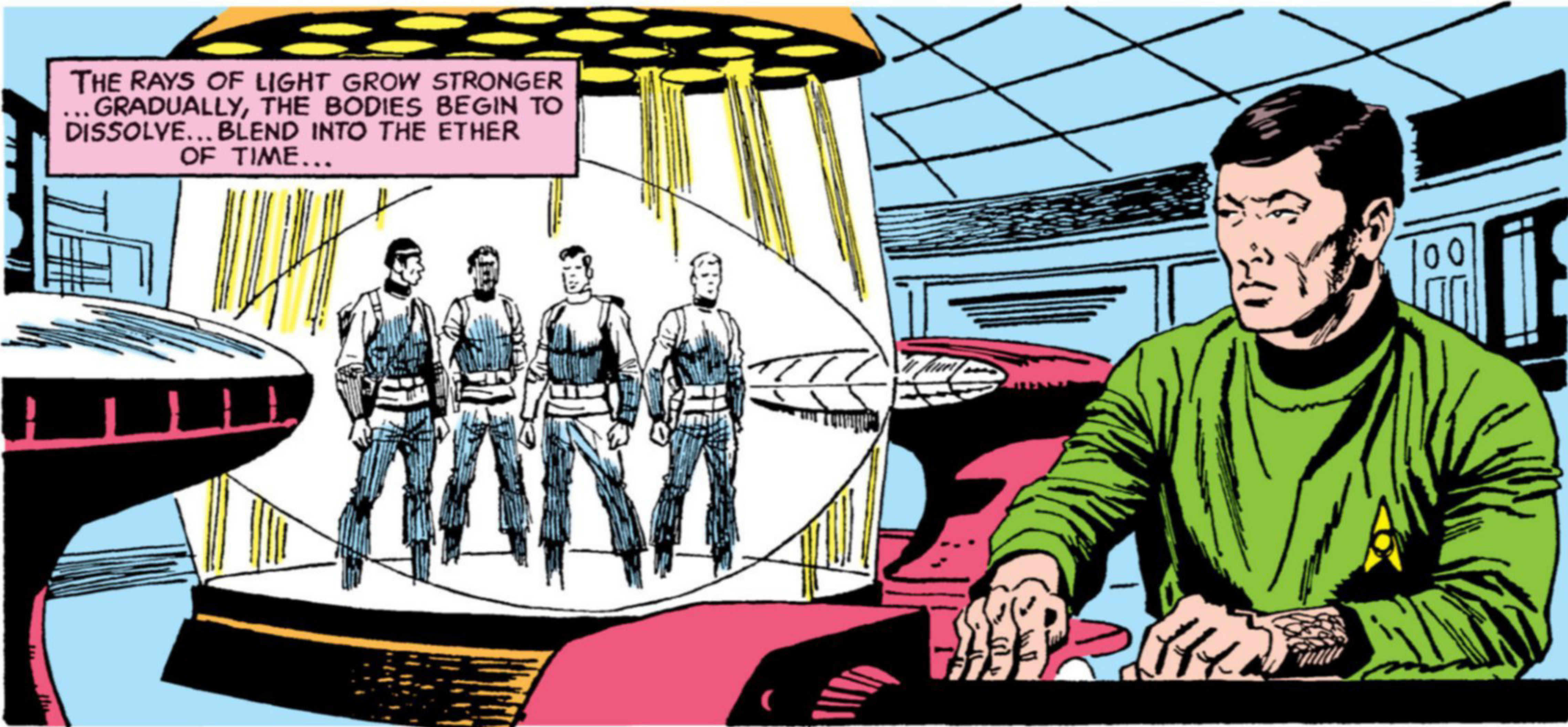
IT WAS A WORLD IN DEEP SPACE THAT EVEN THE GALAXY-WISE CREW OF THE *ENTERPRISE* HAD NEVER DREAMED OF -- A PLANET THAT CONVULSED, SPROUTED FOLIAGE, MOUNTAINS AND WATER LIKE A LIVING THING! AND ONLY MR. SPOCK COULD HOPE TO SAVE THIS ALIEN GLOBE THAT HAD THE SPACE PIONEERS TRAPPED UPON IT!

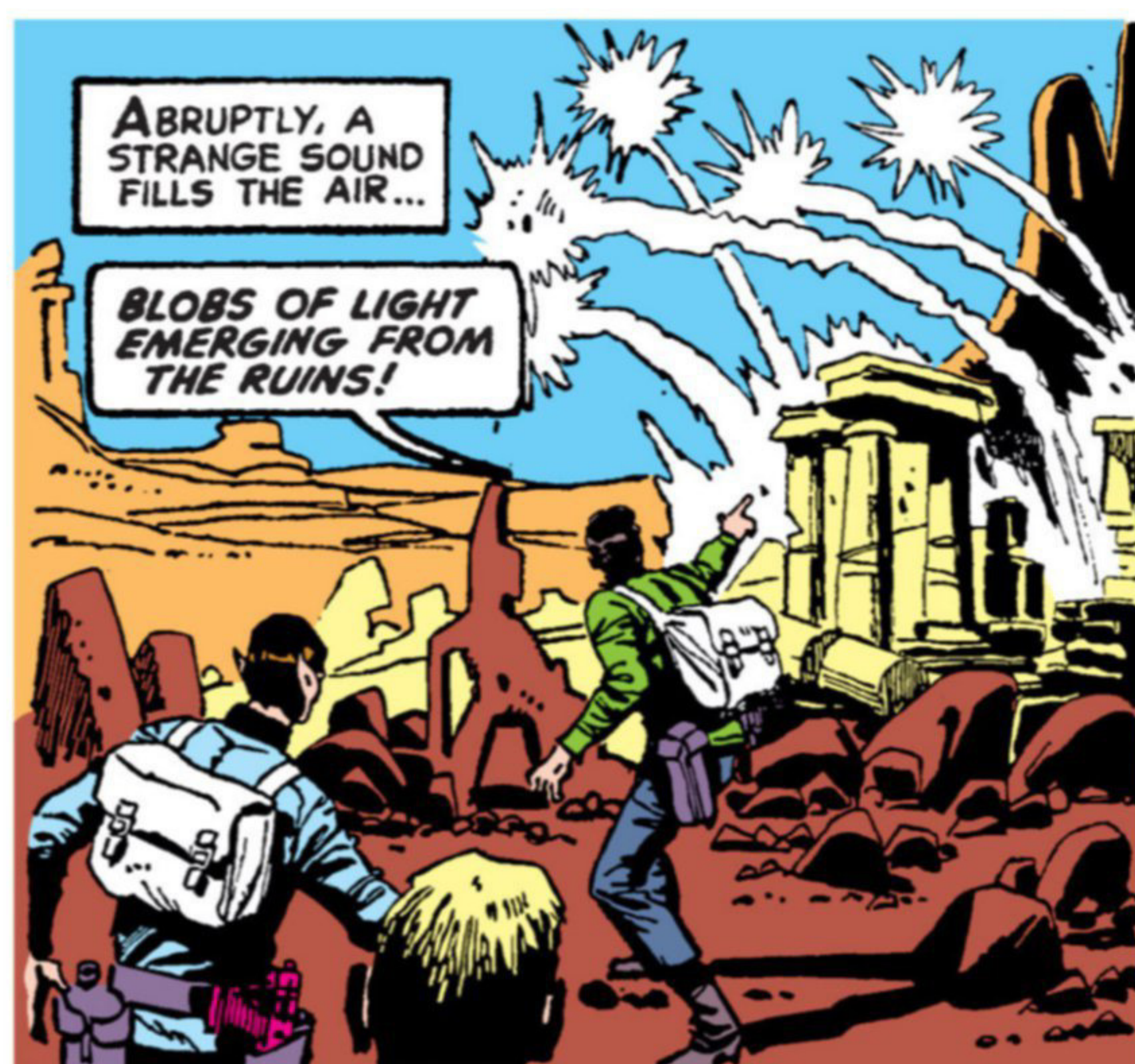


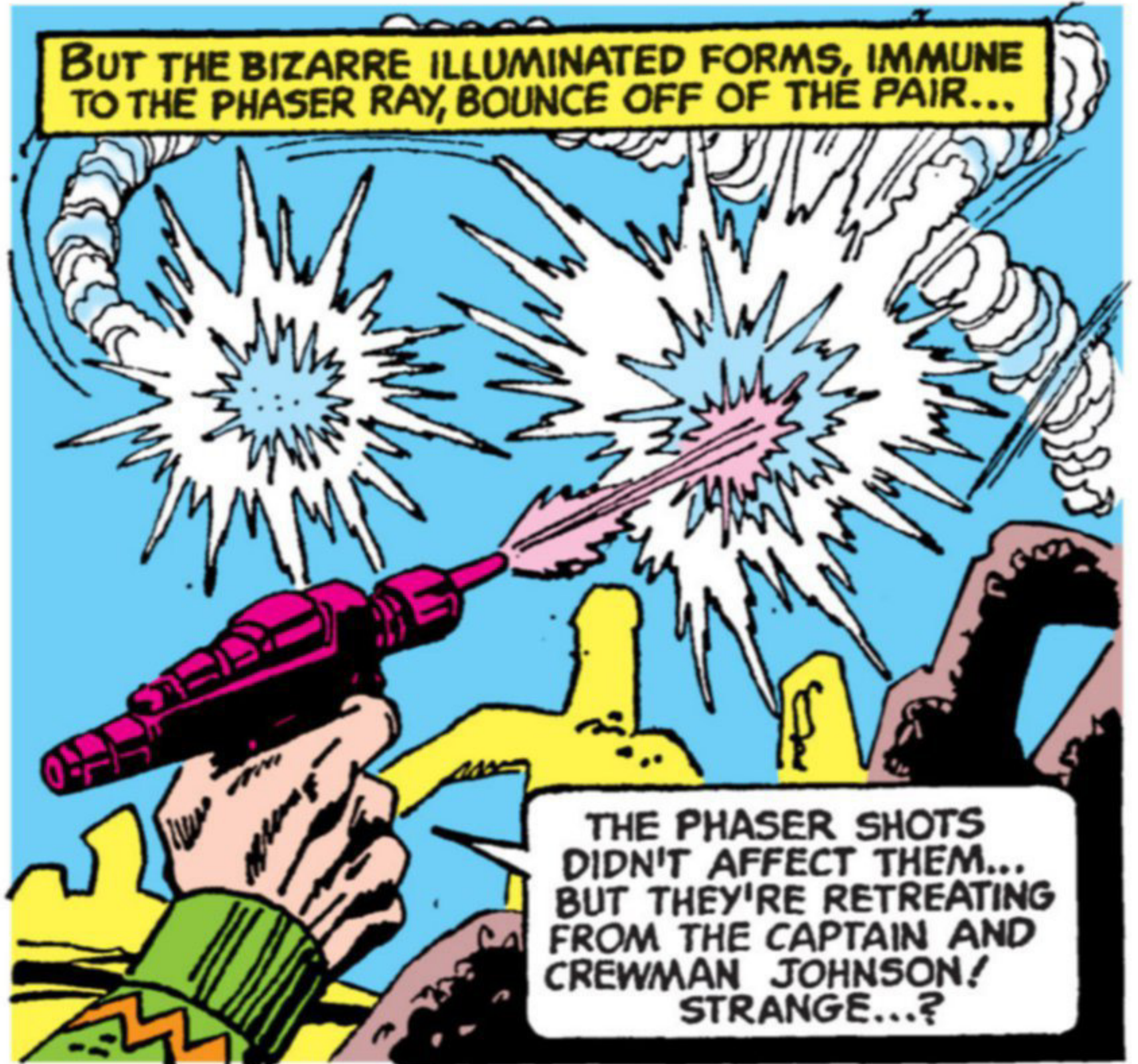
REMAIN CALM, CAPTAIN KIRK! I HAVE MY PLAN NEARLY COMPLETED! WE SHALL CONQUER THIS PLANET'S PROBLEMS!















SUDDENLY, AS THE DESPERATE SEARCH FOR THE RARE ORE CONTINUES...

AN-ANOTHER PLANETARY UPHEAVAL! BRACE YOURSELVES, MEN! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT'S COMING NOW!



THEN, A GEYSER OF WATER SPEWS INTO THE AIR...

WATER! THE ARID AREA IS TURNING INTO WATER!

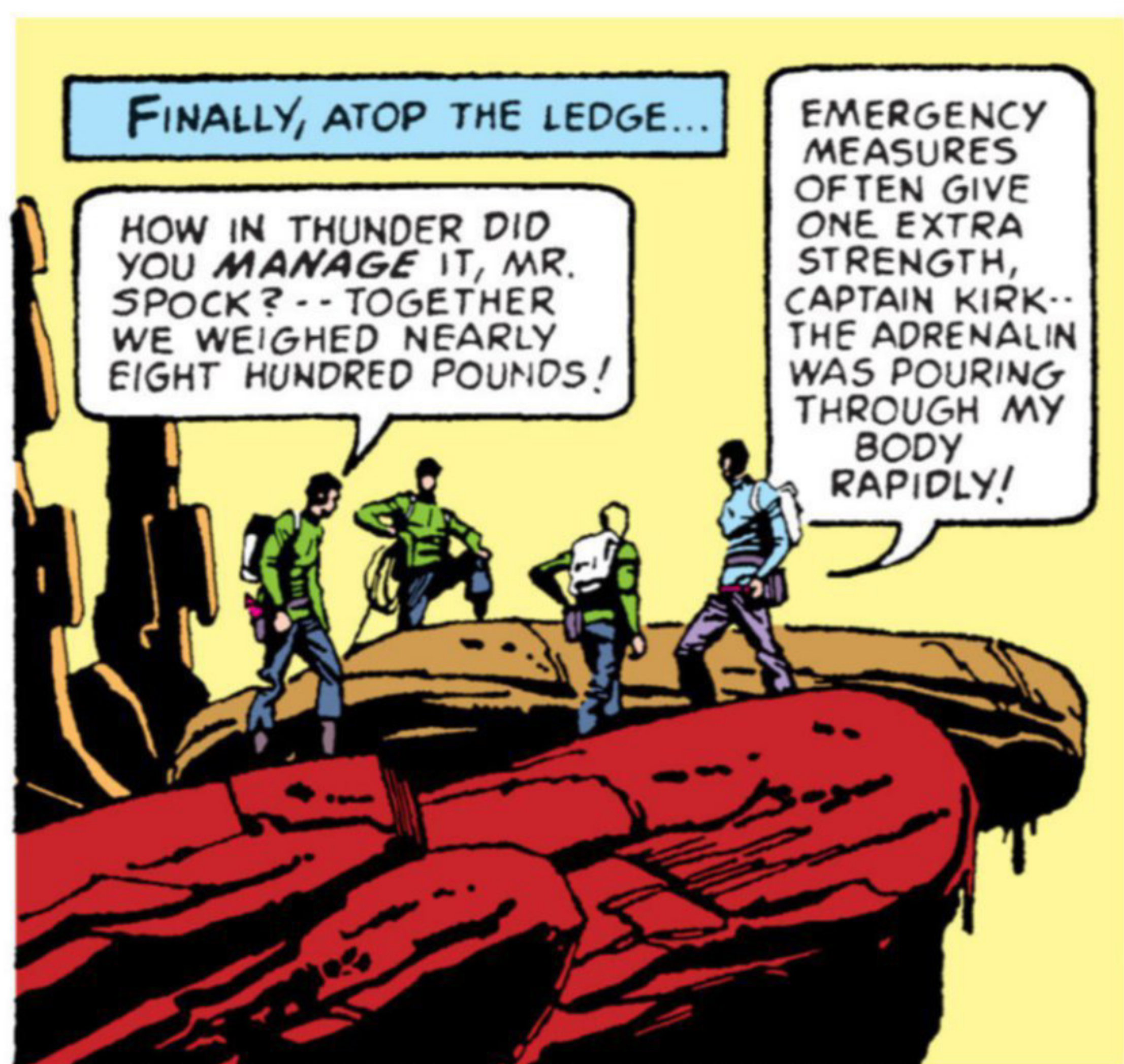
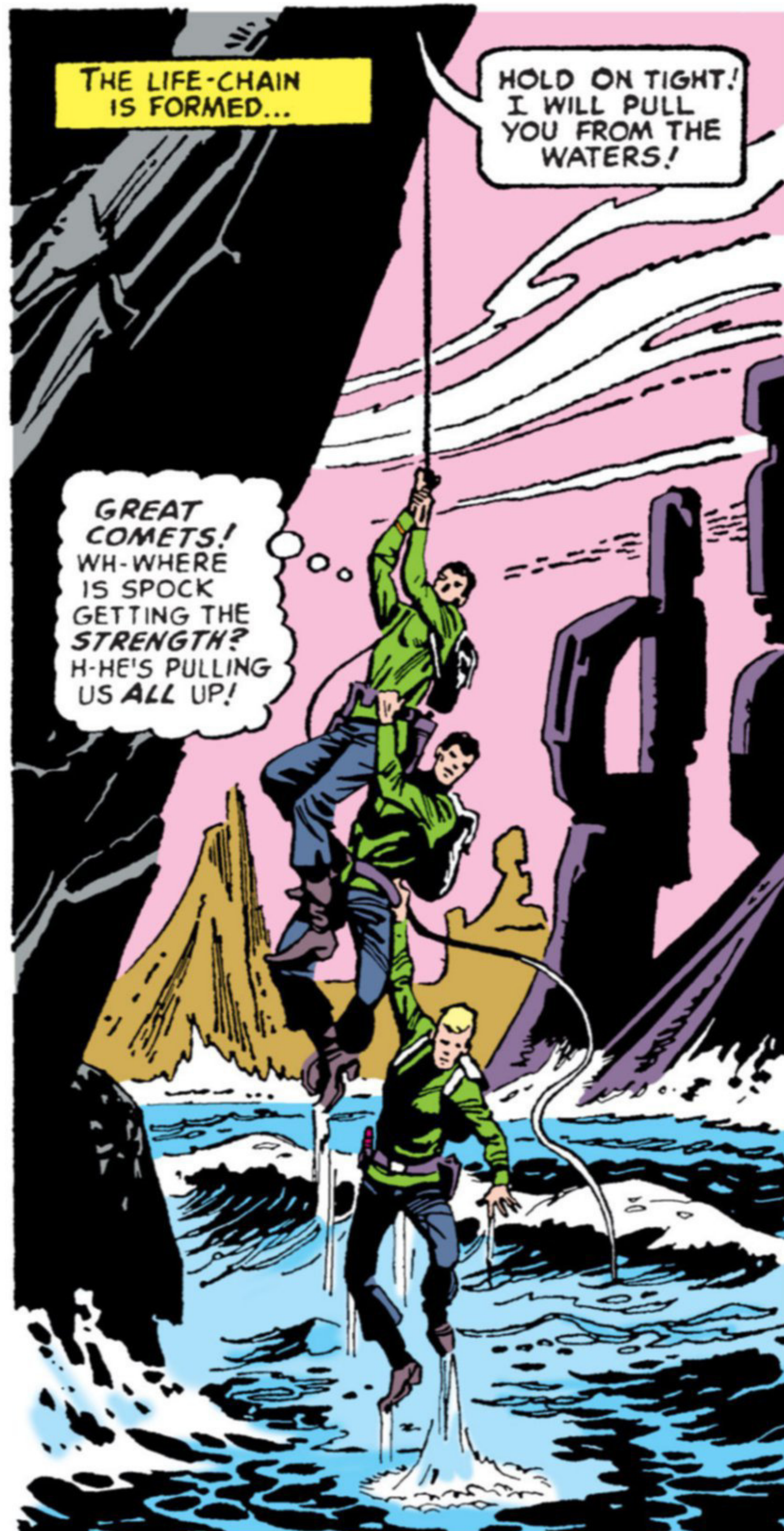
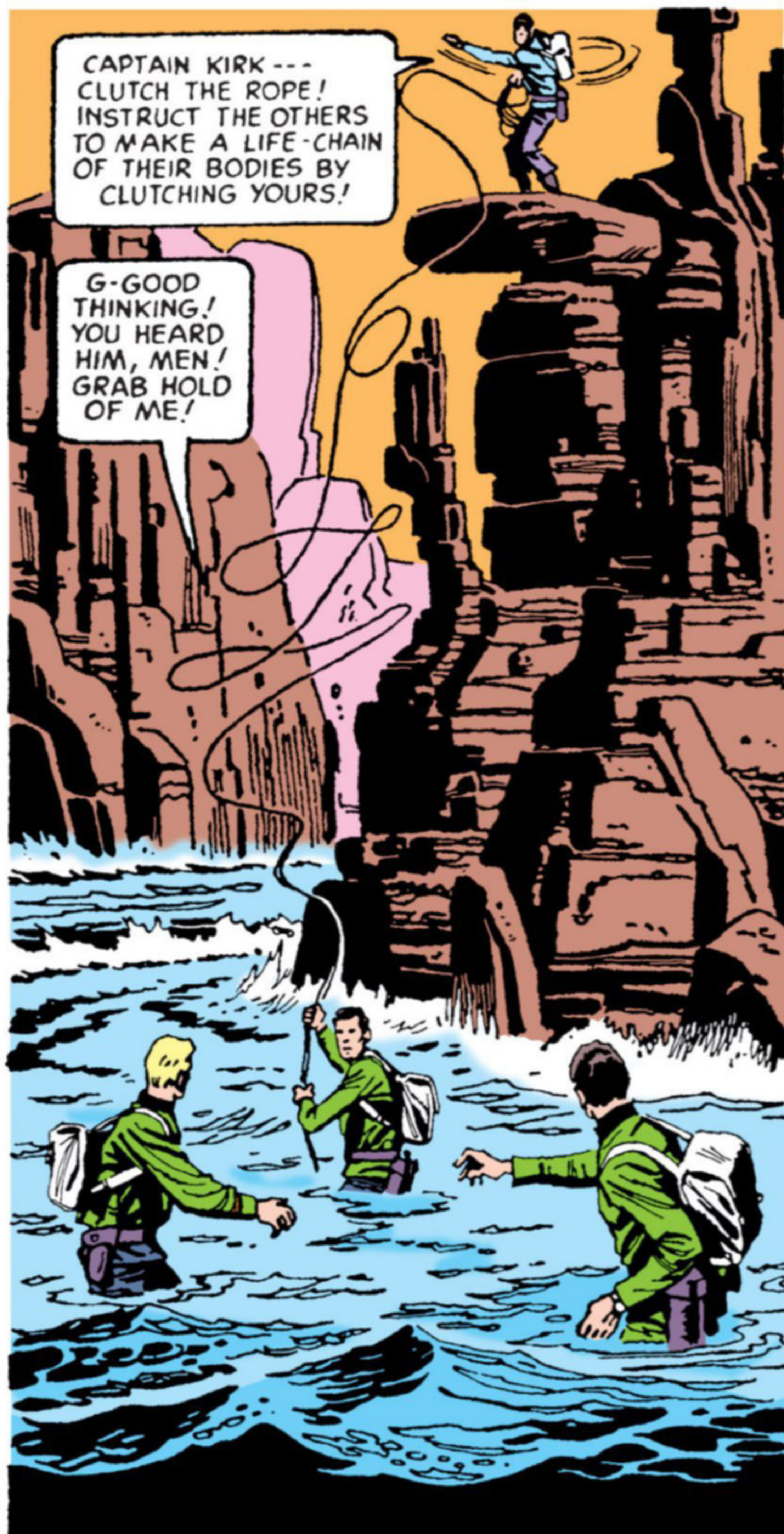
MAKE FOR THE CLIFFSIDE WITH SPOCK! MOVE IT!

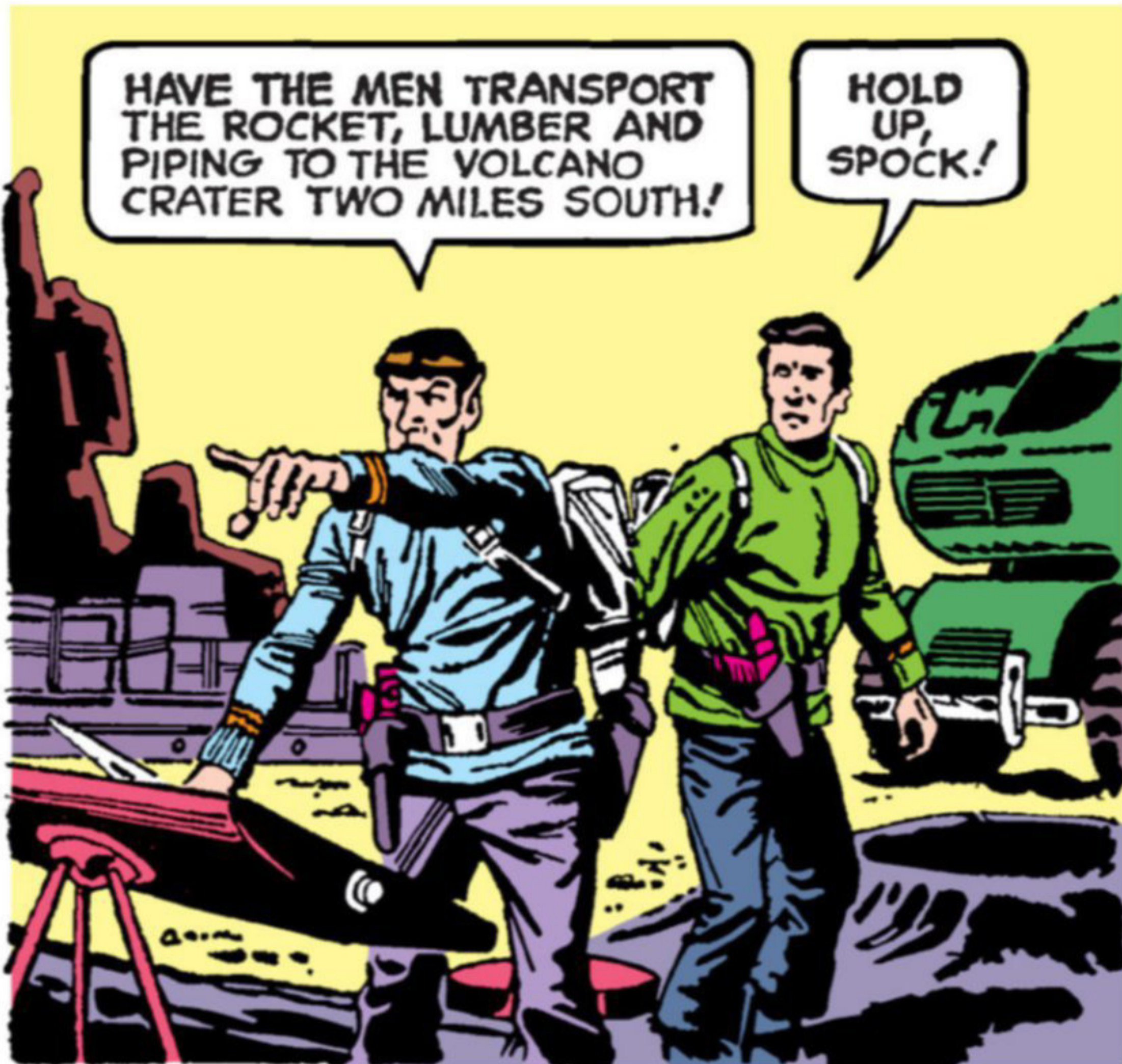


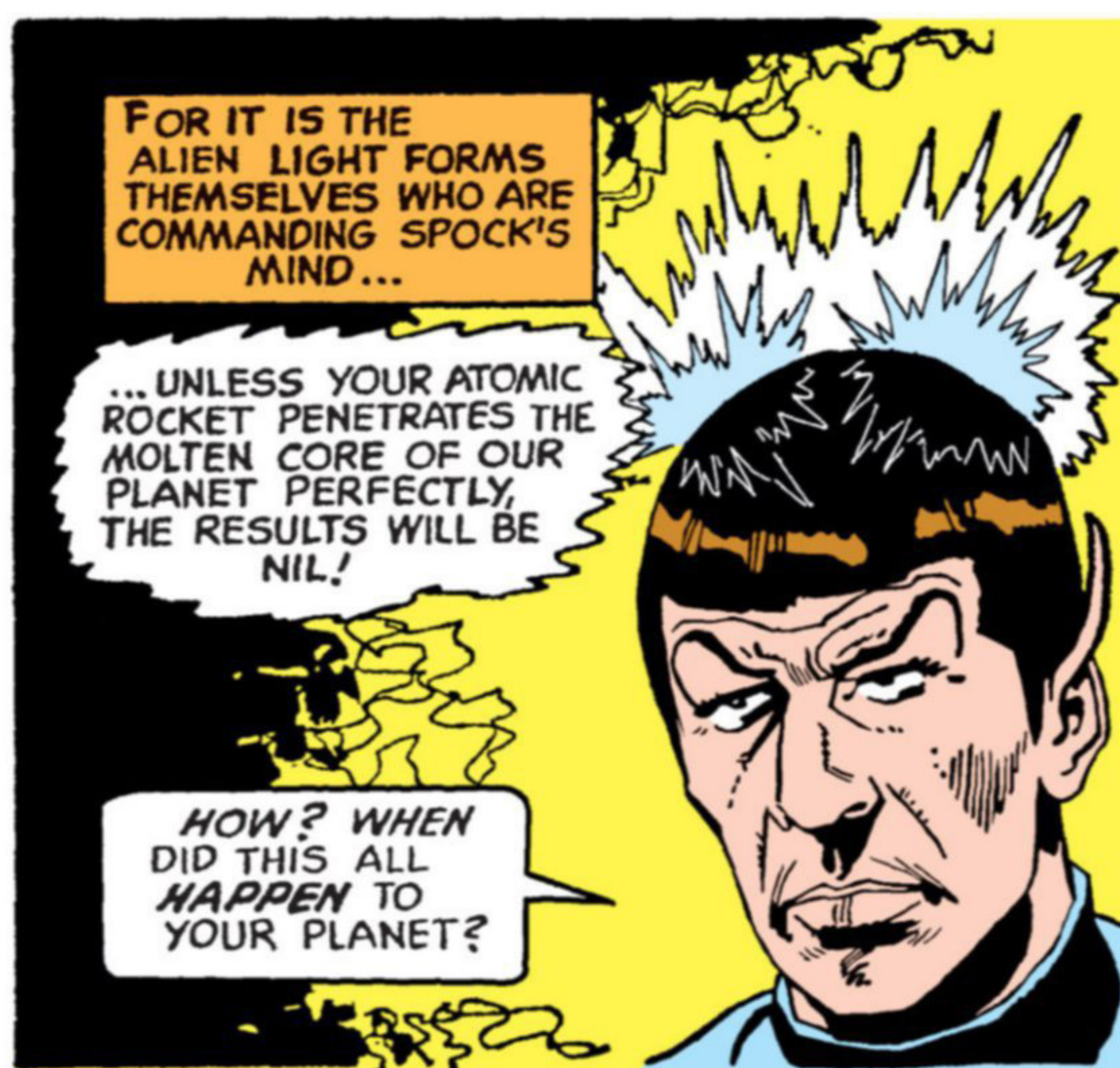
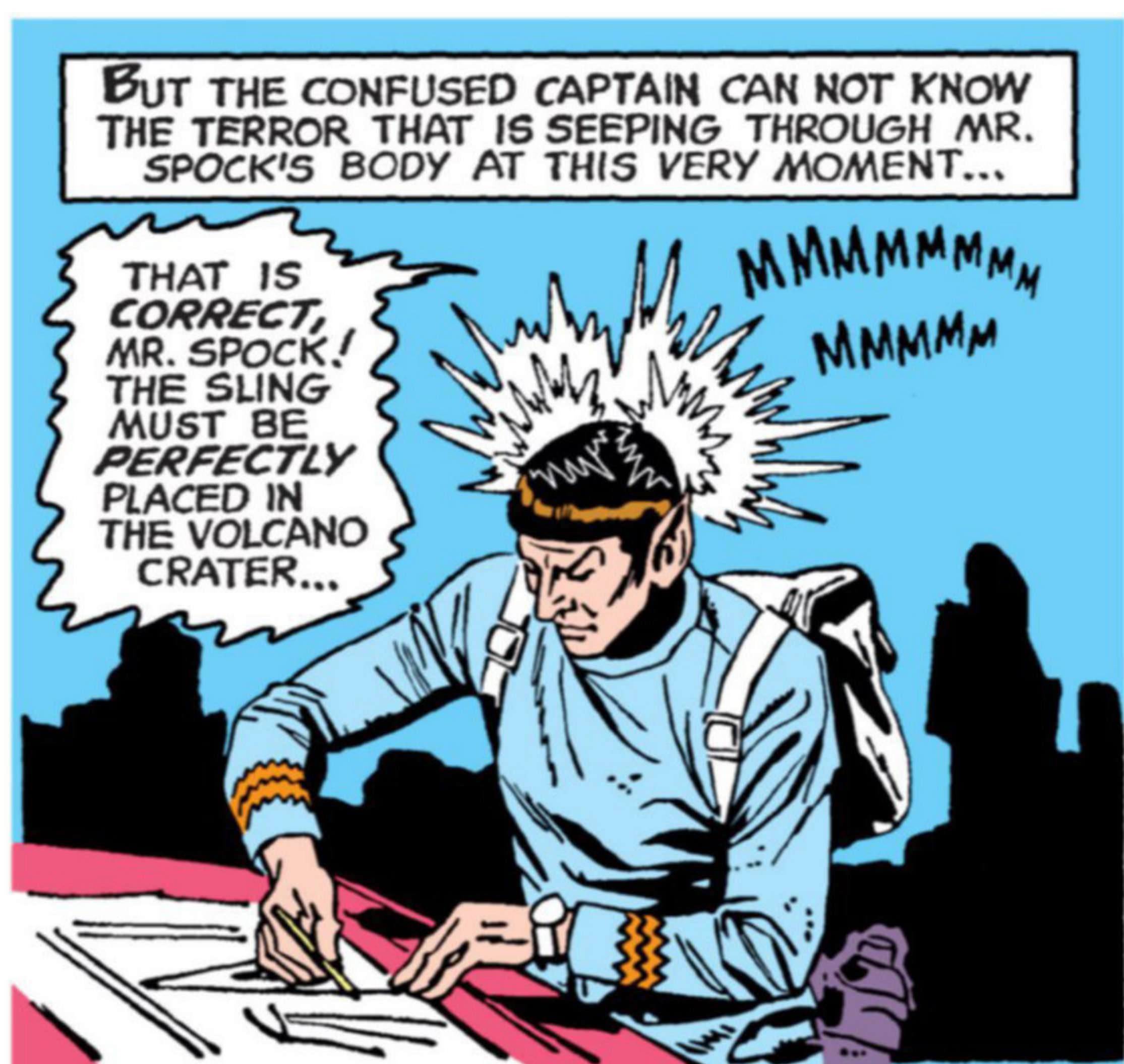
BUT THE ONRUSH OF WATER IS TOO RAPID... SWIRLING RAPIDS ENTRAP THE GROUP...

S-SWIM!.. FIGHT THE CURRENT... WE'VE GOT TO REACH THE LEDGE!

REMAIN CALM, MY FRIENDS! YOU WILL BE SAVED!





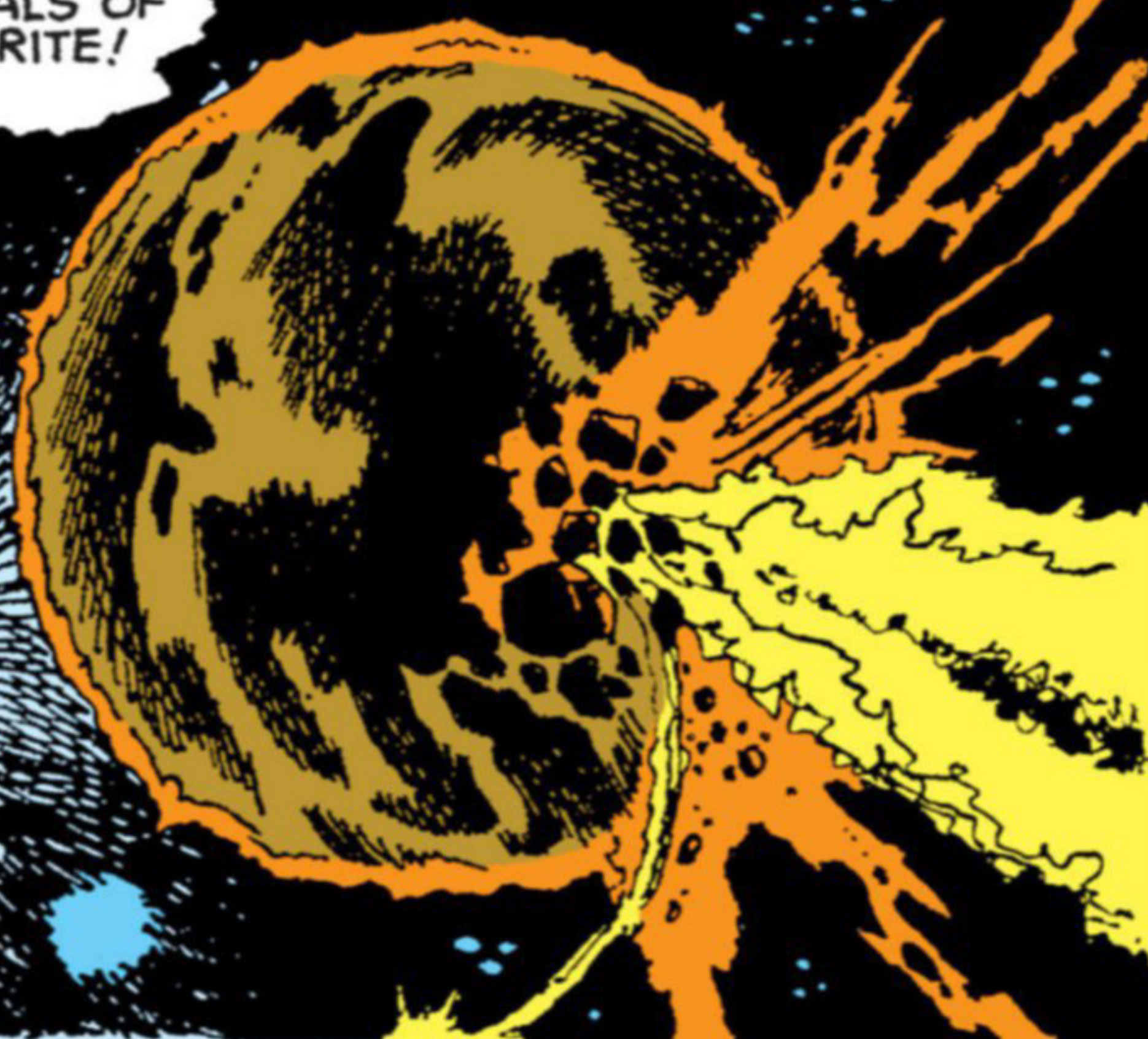


THE THOUGHT WAVES OF THE SIX LIGHT FORMS FILL SPOCK'S BRAIN...REVEALING THEIR SECRETS TO HIM...

THE MOLECULES OF THE CORE'S MASS WERE CHANGED BY THE CHEMICALS OF THE METEORITE!

IT OCCURRED MANY SUN CENTURIES AGO! A GIANT METEORITE PIERCED OUR PLANET IN ITS ONE WEAK AREA...WHERE THE STRUCTURE WAS THIN...

IT WENT THROUGH OUR CRUST, MANTLE, OUTER CORE AND INTO THE MOLTEN MASS OF OUR INNER CORE!



"AS THE CHEMICAL REACTION REACHED THE SURFACE THESE TERRIBLE CHANGES BEGAN TO OCCUR...AND OUR BODIES BEGAN TO VAPORIZE..."

OUR PLANET IS DOOMED...TREES SPROUTING UP AMID OUR WATERS WITHIN MINUTES...MOUNTAINS RISING AND FALLING!

AND NOW WE OURSELVES ARE VAPORIZING FROM THE POWER OF THAT ACCURSED METEORITE!

WE NEEDED PHYSICAL FORM TO UNDO THE DAMAGE DONE...AND YOUR VULCAN BODY WAS THE ONLY ONE WE COULD ENTER DUE TO ITS CHEMICAL MAKE-UP!



I UNDERSTAND..!

